

# CAROLINIAN.

Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

By order of W. H. W. W.

Drawn & Engraved by

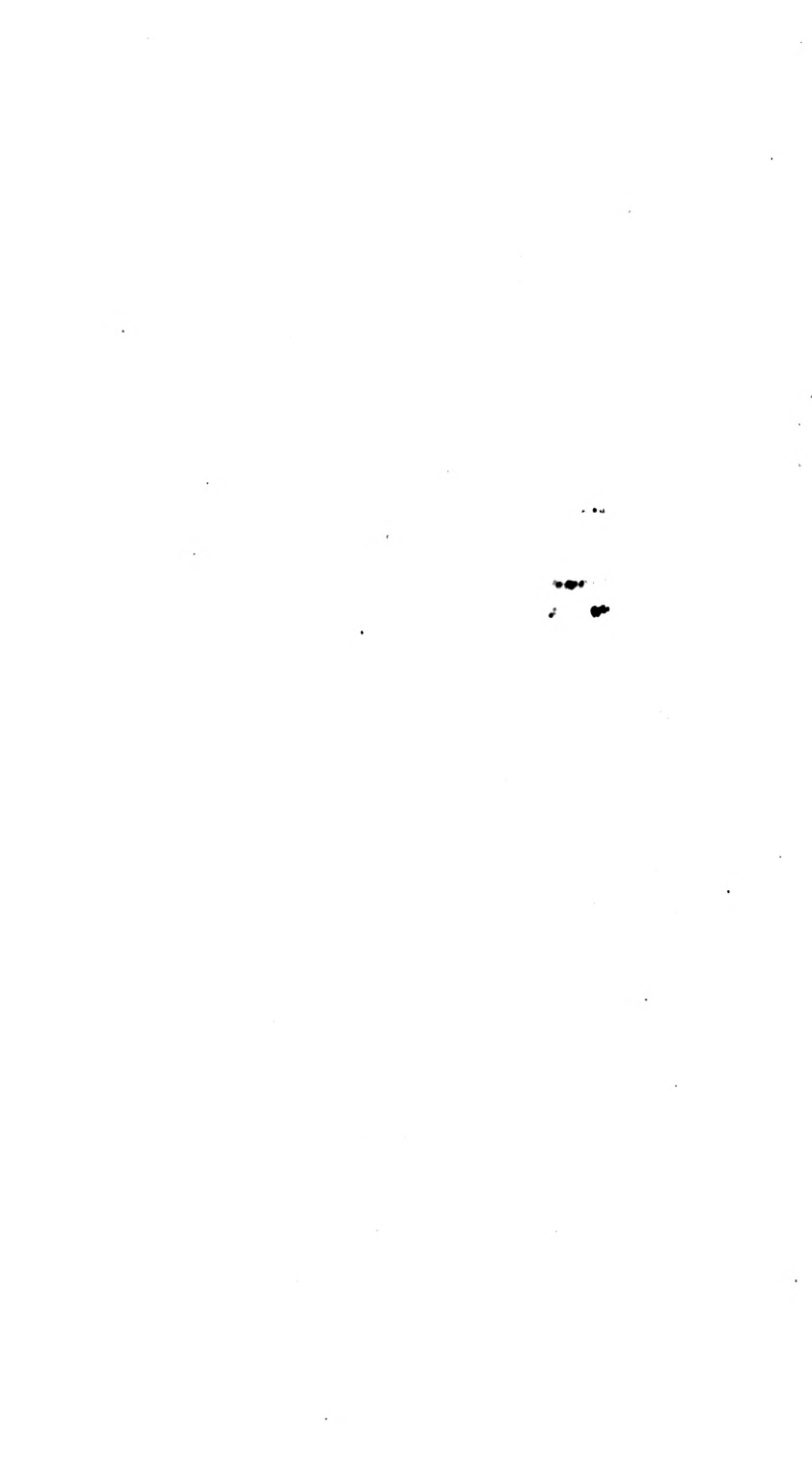




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### CAROLINIAN.

THE well executed engraving by Mr. Bannerman, of CAROLINIAN, done by order of his owner Mr. White, has been admitted to make the frontispiece of this number, on the grounds of his excellent blood, his own performances, and those of his get, and to counteract, in some measure, the untoward circumstances that have attended him

as a stallion. Until the season just passed, he had been absent for three years from the state of Virginia, standing in the west; where his get, from mares of good blood, are represented to be very promising; for one of them, out of the dam of Sally Hope, and another, the produce of the dam of Sally McGee, it is stated that very large offers have been refused. It is fair to state further in his behalf, that amongst the causes which have prevented his attaining that height of celebrity to which his blood, figure, and powers would have elevated him, is the fact of his having passed much of his time in Louisa, Orange, Madison, Culpepper, Spotsylvania, and Fauquier counties, where there were few thoroughbred mares, and scarcely one regular racing establishment.

On the score of his family, few can sustain higher claims to distinction.

One-half of his blood being derived from Sir Archy himself, it will be admitted there is no alloy there. The other branch comes through his dam by the imported Druid; his grandam by Old Wildair, best son of old Fearnought; his g. grandam by Americus, his g. g. grandam by the imported Old Janus, his g. g. g. grandam also by Old Janus, his g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Moor's Partner, his g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imported horse Old Jolly Roger, out of the imported mare Kitty Fisher.

Carolinian was bred by Major Philip Claiborne, of Setwood, in Brunswick county, Virginia, and was foaled 28th of May, 1815.

In confirmation of his blood, his owners have exhibited a certificate from P. N. Edgar, Esq. from which the following is extracted. Mr. E. it is known has made pedigrees his assiduous study for years, in the compilation of his American Stud Book.

"I do certify, that I have traced the pedigree of the celebrated racehorse Carolinian on the General Stud Book of England, and pronounce the aforesaid horse to be thoroughbred, and the whole family whence he has descended I consider to be of as pure blood as any horse either in this country, or in England. Carolinian's blood can be traced in the above book as far back as the following horses in England:—Place's White Turk, imported by Mr. Place, stud-keeper to Oliver Cromwell, in the year 1652, when he was protector. The Lyster or Straddling Turk, 1653. Dodsworth's dam, 1546."

Of the performances of Carolinian the account before us is not full, but it authorizes the statement, that he commenced his career at Warrenton, in the autumn of 1818, then three years old, beating Mr. Plumer's mare, by Sir Archy. At Drummondsburgh he won the great poststake, and the high distinction of beating the afterwards so much renowned Virginian. In that race he also beat Mr. Worsham's Quickstep.



The succeeding spring he beat, "with great ease," Mr. William Wynn's celebrated mare Lady of the Lake, two mile heats, over the New Hope course, near Halifax. In reference to that contest, it is affirmed by Mr. W. C. House, who had charge of Carolinian two seasons, as his opinion, "after considerable experience in regard to training and running horses," that he beat the Lady of the Lake "in the highest possible style;" and that he on that day could have "contended successfully with any horse in America."

Subsequently to the race above mentioned, he beat Mr. McLin's brown horse, by Sir Archy; Mr. J. J. Harrison's Wild Rover, by Flo-ri-ze!, and several others.

His being beaten after this, by horses which he had previously beaten, was ascribed to an injury he received on his way to Newmarket; which became so apparent as to cause him to be withdrawn from the turf, until 1823; when, after having covered three seasons, he was again trained and ran three races—one at Boydton, one at Milton, North Carolina, and one at Charlotte, all of which he won with ease against "many fine horses."

From the comparatively few mares of high blood that have been to Carolinian, there have been produced "Mr. Reed's celebrated horse Crawford, who proved himself a winner and first rate horse in the state of Georgia in many races." He is the sire of Lady Pest, and also of Red Rover, who, though in bad condition, won the Jockey Club purse at Jerusalem last spring, beating several good horses;—and subsequently won the first heat of four miles at Newmarket, in May last, in which Bonnets o' Blue, Sally Hornet, and others were his competitors. After the race, being taken lame and turned out, his owner refused \$3000 for him. Carolinian is the sire also of Bayard, who figures so conspicuously in the Racing Calendar of the Turf Register, and who ran the severe race at Treehill last spring, in which he made the first a dead heat with Goliah, and the last a dead heat with Nullifier. Black Warrior, Young Carolinian, Metamora, Black Jack, Emigrant, Symmetry, Peacock, &c. &c. are stallions of his get.

Carolinian will stand again the ensuing season, under the superintendence of W. L. White, Esq., at Spring Grove, Hanover county, Virginia, where more than a hundred mares received the benefit of his services the last season.

In figure he stands nearly sixteen hands, of great muscular development, and commanding appearance. In colour Carolinian is a dappled bay, with black legs, mane and tail—a white snip on his nose, and a little white on his left hind foot.

## PERFORMANCES OF FLORIZEL.

1. Florizel was got by King Herod, out of the Cygnet Mare, dam of Flimnap, King Pepin, Bourdeaux, Sting, &c. At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, 1772, (Tuesday) Florizel, 7st. 13lb. in a Sweepstakes of 300gs. each, h. ft. D. C. received forfeit from Mr. Foley's Flippanta, 7st. 10lb.; and Lord Ossory's Circe, 8st. 3lb.

2. And on Friday, at 7st. he beat Mr. Ogilvy's Pincher, six years old, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 1000gs:—Even betting.

3. In the Second Spring Meeting, (Tuesday) he won a Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 7lb. B. C. beating Mr. Pratt's Florist: Lord Grosvenor's Mungo, Sir L. Dundas' Ancaster, Lord Bolingbroke's Forsett, and the Duke of Ancaster's Achates, paid:—three to one on Florizel.

4. On Saturday, he beat Mr. Fox's Valentine, aged, 8st. each, B. C. 500gs:—seven to four on Florizel.

5. He also, on the same day, at 7st. received 100gs. compromise from Lord Claremont's La Signora, five years old, 7st. 10lb. across the Flat, 500gs. h. ft.

6. Florizel was sold to Mr. Vernon; and in the Craven Meeting, 1773, at 8st. he received 75gs. from Mr. Fox's Zamora, 8st. 5lb. R. M. 300gs. h. ft.

7. In the First Spring Meeting, Lord Rockingham was to start one of two Sampson colts, against either Florizel or Bluff, by Mr. Gibson's Arabian, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 500gs. h. ft.—Lord Rockingham paid 138gs. compromise.

8. In the same meeting, at 8st. 4lb. he beat Mr. Fox's Zamora, 8st. Ditch-in, 300gs.:—six and seven to four on Florizel.

9. In the Second Spring Meeting, he walked over for the Claremont Cup, value 125gs. and 100gs. each for horses, &c. B. C.—Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino, five years old; and Mr. Fox's Zamora, five years old, paid 50gs. each, forfeit:—Lord Farnham's Sempronius, four years old, was drawn by consent.

10. In the Houghton Meeting, he won the Grosvenor Plate of 100gs. for three year olds, 6st. 7lb. four year olds, 7st. 9lb. five year olds, 8st. 5lb. and six year olds, 8st. 9lb. Ditch-in, beating Mr. Foley's Fire-tail, four years old; Mr. Ogilvy's Consul, six years old; Mr. Fox's Pastor, three years old; the Duke of Ancaster's Cynthus, three years old; Lord Farnham's Flirt, three years old; Mr. Strode's Rantipole, four years old; and Mr. Burlton's Slouch, three years old:—six to four against Florizel, and seven to four against Fire-tail.

11. In the Craven Meeting, 1774, he was second to Sweet William, for the Craven Stakes, beating twenty-three others.

12. In the First Spring Meeting (Monday) Florizel, 9st. 7lb. beat

Mr. Pigott's Shark, two years old, 6st. 12lb. Ditch-in, 300gs.:—seven to four on Florizel.

13. And on Saturday, at 10st. he beat Lord Abingdon's Myrtilla, three years old, 8st. Ditch-in, 200gs.:—five to two on Florizel.

14. In the Second Spring Meeting, at 9st. 2lb. he won a Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. B. C. beating Mr. Strode's Britannicus, aged, 8st. 3lb.; Mr. Foley's Pastor, five years old, 6st. 12lb.; and Sir F. Evelyn's Miranda, six years old, 7st. 10lb.—Lord Grosvenor's Stoic, six years old, 8st. 8lb.; and Sir C. Bunbury's Langham, five years old, 7st. 12lb. paid:—six to four against Florizel.

15. In the Second October Meeting, he won a subscription of 10gs. each, (eighteen subscribers) for four year olds, 7st. 11lb. five year olds, 8st. 8lb. and six year olds, 9st. D. C. beating Lord Grosvenor's Sweet William, six years old; the Duke of Grafton's Lamplighter, five years old; Mr. Strode's Ranger, six years old; Mr. Foley's Enterprize, four years old; and Lord Clermont's Ainderby, five years old:—three to one on Sweet William, four to one against Florizel, twenty to one against Ranger, and the same against Enterprize.

16. In the Houghton Meeting, he won the Subscription Purse of 100gs. for three year olds, 6st. 9lb. four year olds, 8st. 3lb. five year olds, 8st. 13lb. and six year olds, 9st. 4lb. the last three miles of B. C. beating Mr. H. Vernon's Jack of Hilton, three years old; Lord Grosvenor's Morwick, five years old; Sir C. Bunbury's Wolsey, four years old; Mr. Walker's Bedfellow, three years old; the Duke of Ancaster's Hephestion, three years old; Lord March's Slim, three years old; Lord Bolingbroke's Tom Thumb, three years old; Lord Farnham's Pierrot, three years old; Lord Milsintoun's Desdemona, four years old; Mr. Douglas' Tyrant, five years old; and Lord Clermont's Merrylass, three years old:—Even betting on Florizel.

Florizel was beat eight times.—He paid four forfeits, viz. at three years old, 100gs. in a stakes won by Ramjam, who was to have allowed him only 6lb. for two years; at five years old, 250gs. in a stakes won by Mambrino, (same age) to whom he was to have allowed 8lb.; at six years old, 100gs. in a stakes won by Firetail, to whom he was to have allowed 12lb. for his year;—and when aged, 100gs. compromise to Transit, which was his last engagement.

Florizel was a stallion at Hunstanton, near Docking, Norfolk, at 10gs. and 10s. 6d.;—except in 1781, when he was stinted to forty mares, (besides those of his owner) at 20gs. and 10s. 6d. but the mares were allowed half a peck of corn per day, and two months keep, *gratis*;—and in 1789, he was a private stallion, except for twenty mares at 21gs.—He again covered at 10gs. and 10s. 6d. until the time of his death, which happened in the latter end of the year 1791, being then aged twenty-three.

# HORSES OF OLDEN TIMES:—LEE BOO, KING HIRAM, AND WILD MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Good Luck, Md. August 20, 1832.*

I have been a somewhat attentive reader of your useful Magazine from its first beginning, but have not seen any particular account of the three above named horses; hence, I am induced to send you the following short notice of each of them, which, I hope, will be acceptable to your readers, as adding some little to the stock of information with which your Register has supplied, and continues to supply them.

## LEE BOO.

This distinguished horse was bred, raised, owned, and run by Mr. Osborn Sprigg, of the Forest of Prince George's county, Maryland, and proved himself to be both a successful runner and a sure foal-getter. As an evidence of the latter, he was let, when only four years old, to twenty-five mares, *all* of whom proved with foal, and all the colts were large and promising, and alike, as to colour, excepting two instances. That he was a *successful racer*, combining strength, speed and bottom, let his performances speak.

1. At four years old, Lee Boo won the colt's purse at Annapolis.
2. The next day, he won the city purse.
3. And on the third day, he won a purse in Prince George's county, immediately after having travelled upward of thirty miles.
4. The next spring, five years old, he won the first day's purse at Canton.
5. The fall following, he run against Col. Tayloe's noted racer Leviathan, at Alexandria, one heat, was lame and drawn.
6. A few days after, he won the first day's purse, at Govanstown, quite easily.
7. At six years old, he won the first day's purse at Canton.
8. The fall after, he won the purse at Canton, again.
9. Also, the Jockey Club purse at Govanstown.
10. The purse at Fredericktown.
11. And the same fall, the purse at Washington city, running nine miles, by mistake, beating Col. Tayloe's Leviathan.
12. Seven years old, he received a forfeit of \$900 at Havre-de-Grace; and proceeded to Germantown.
13. Here he made his last appearance upon the turf. After winning the first heat, he fell lame, and was beat by Gen. Ridgely's Hamlet, whom he had beaten three times before.

This lameness continuing, in some measure, prevented his being trained the ensuing season, consequently he was permitted to play the



gallant, and allowed to enjoy the benefits resulting from the many laurels he so nobly won, during a victorious career of three years.

Hence, in 1803, we see him announced as a public stallion, to cover at \$16 per mare. In the advertisement of him by his generous proprietor, he is said to be a "fine, bright bay, fifteen hands three inches high, a star and two white feet." In form, blood and general exterior, equal to any horse of his day. His pedigree, as given by Mr. Sprigg, is as follows:—Lee Boo was got by Craggs' Highflyer, out of a little mare, of pure blood, which he farmed of Capt. James Belt, for the express purpose of putting to Highflyer. Mr. S. left no Stud Book, hence, I have been unable to learn the particular strain of the dam of Lee Boo. *She was good.*

We will close this notice of Lee Boo, with some remarks as to *his* character. I conversed, sometime ago, with a gentleman, at present an enlightened and successful sportsman, who was, at *that day*, the most graceful and elegant rider in Maryland, and who has often rode Lee Boo; he described him to be a horse of great power, if properly rode, and of peculiar disposition, "for," he remarks, "if permitted to 'trail' his competitor till the last quarter, and then, push at him, or to 'make play,' he could have beat any horse of his day. And by saying this, I mean not to detract from his merits as a horse of bottom as well as speed. He was certainly a horse of much worth, and a fine stock horse."

The next, I propose to give you an account of, is *one*, of whom but little is known, never having been at all distinguished, or even *known*, upon the turf; but, being an English bred horse, and imported, when young, into America, by a racer of the olden times, he is certainly justly entitled to the enrolment of his name among the other members of the "great and prolific family" of the racehorse. I shall take this duty on myself, and write all I know of      KING HIRAM.

[Notice of King Hiram and Wild Medley in our next.]

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CHORISTER'S DAM.—This celebrated mare, now the property of Mr. John Smith, of Middleham, was purchased of Mr. Reed, of York, out of a foal-yard, for £10. Out of her stock of eight colts and one filly, the following have started:—Crowcatcher, Redlock, colt by Walton, and Chorister (winner of the last St. Leger.) On the 8th instant, she dropped a foal to Memnon.—*English paper.*

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In March, 1828, a horse, the property of Captain O'Hanlon, whilst galloping in the vicinity of Cheltenham, (Eng.) covered, at a single bound, the enormous distance of thirty-five and a half feet.

## AMERICAN WILD HORSES.

Lewis and Clarke, speaking of the horses found to the west of the Rocky Mountains, say, that they appear to be of an excellent race, lofty, elegantly formed, active and durable; many of them appear like fine English coursers, some of them are pied, with large spots of white irregularly scattered, and intermixed with a dark brown bay; the greater part, however, are of an uniform colour, marked with stars and white feet, and resembling in fleetness and bottom as well as in form and colour, the best blooded horses of Virginia. The natives suffer them to run at large in the plains, the grass of which affords them their only winter subsistence; their masters taking no trouble to lay in a winter's store for them, notwithstanding they will, unless much exercised, fatten on the dry grass afforded by the plains during the winter. The plains are rarely if ever moistened by rain, and the grass is consequently short and thin. The natives, excepting those of the Rocky Mountains, appear to take no pains in selecting those of the male horses for breed; and, indeed, those of that class appear much the most indifferent. Whether the horse was originally a native of this country, or not, the soil, and climate appear to be perfectly well adapted to the nature of this animal.

Horses are said to be found wild in many parts of this extensive country. The several tribes of Shoshonees who reside towards Mexico, on the waters of the Mutlomag river, and particularly, one of them called Shaboboah, have also a great number of mules, which the Indians prize more highly than horses. An elegant horse may be purchased of the natives for a few beads or other paltry trinkets, which, in the United States, would not cost more than one or two dollars. The abundance and the cheapness of horses, will be extremely advantageous to those who may hereafter attempt the fur trade to the East Indies, by the way of Columbia river and the Pacific ocean.

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MATCH AGAINST TIME.

An extraordinary match against time was performed recently by Mr. Wm. Bolton, a respectable tradesman, of Horncastle, who undertook to drag a cart (and not a very light one,) from the Minster-yard, Lincoln, to the Corn-market, Horncastle, a distance of twenty-one miles, within twelve hours. This herculean task, by a person of the weight of nine stone and a half, was performed, to the great astonishment of his fellow townsmen, in nine hours and forty minutes. The wager was with Mr. Atkins, 10*l.* to 5*l.* against the performance.—*English paper.*

## A VISIT TO A TAYLOR.

MR. EDITOR:

*White Sulphur Springs, Va. Aug. 1, 1832.*

On my way hither from the south a few weeks ago, I was tempted, by my admiration of that fine animal, the blood horse, to trespass on the hospitality of your friend, Col. Wm. R. Johnson. Fortunately my visit to Col. J. was made just after the time for *taking up* his horses for the next fall season; so that I had an opportunity, through his politeness, of seeing his whole stable, and of finding out the names of the horses which he will lead to the onsets of the fall campaign.

The interest which this delightful trip has afforded me, I may not be able to impart to your readers, but as I take pleasure in recalling its observations, I shall not regard the lost labor of preparing this communication, if it should not seem to your more discriminating judgment, worthy of a place in your popular and interesting magazine.

Before visiting the *stables*, I saw at Oakland several beautiful and promising colts, one and two years old, the get of Medley, Sir Hal, &c. [Sir Charles has no one, two, or three years old in that part of the state.] These colts are not kept very fat, but in good, solid, growing order—they are not allowed to run on rich clover or grass lots, but are turned in a pasture rather barren, and kept in the proper plight by cut oats, and occasionally, a few ears of Indian corn.

On our way from Oakland to the stables, I *called on* that distinguished person, Sir Charles. He is, in form, vigor, and transcendent beauty, all that your correspondent, in the June No. of the Turf Register, has described, or that your engraving has represented him to be. By the way, I consider your engraving in several points, a more faithful likeness of Sir Charles, than the original painting at Oakland from which it was taken—especially about the *throttle*, and in the proportion between his length and height—but in both the head is too coarse and heavy, and the croup too short and sudden. Yet, upon the whole, the engraving gives as just and correct an idea of him as can well be formed by a person who has not seen him step from the stable door and stand with his head elevated, as if to look beyond the horizon—thus presenting to the spectator a perfect *picture* of symmetry, with all the advantages of animation, an unusually intelligent and agreeable expression of countenance, and a coat of hair of the finest and richest chestnut. It being the last of July his season was closed, except to such of his patients, (of love) the obstinacy of whose cases seemed to defy even *his* powers. He has this season served 140 mares, besides those in which his owners are interested, making, in all, 150 or upwards; and yet his vigor does not appear the

least impaired or moderated. The position in which he commonly stands or holds himself, when not attracted by any extraordinary circumstances, is that represented by your engraving; yet one, who had not seen him frequently, would naturally suppose that his lofty look was caused by some unusual attraction. I have already said more than I had intended of this well known stallion; but although my notice of him may appear stale to the greater portion of your readers, it is almost impossible for one to see him for the first time, without wishing to express to the public his own feelings of admiration and surprise.

Col. Johnson has his horses divided this season—the principal stable is kept at Mr. Arthur Taylor's, about 10 miles from Oakland, and the other at his son's, Mr. George W. Johnson's. The latter I visited first, where I saw Annette, who appears to be placed there for the purpose of teaching or training her three youthful companions to the proper action and course of their profession. These latter were a four year old chestnut colt, by Director, a three year old chestnut colt, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Betsey Robertson, and a very handsome three year old brown filly, untried, by Monsieur Tonson. All were going through their regular *walking* exercise, preparatory to the more severe and trying *work* at the advanced part of the training season. Notwithstanding the long and severe campaigns which Annette encountered in S. Carolina, and subsequently, in Virginia and Maryland during the last season, she yet promises, by the undiminished strength of her constitution and frame, and especially of her legs, to fight, as she is wont to do, through many a *doubtful* conflict, before age and infirmity shall drive her from the battle field.

On reaching the principal stable, we were approached by a small, sharp, sly looking little man, with a wrinkled, yet youthful visage; his head carelessly inclining to one side, whilst his frequently drenched and unbrushed white beaver or rabbit (whose brim *you* have already well described) inclined to the other side; with a gait very unlike the even and elastic models constantly before his eyes—one leg hardly moving, whilst the other was allowed to slouch with a more than natural genuflexion—and with a manner peculiarly *sang froid*. On coming up Col. J. saluted him by his familiar nick-name, "well Governor," and then turning to me announced *Mr. Taylor*; whereupon I was saluted with great gentleness and civility. Soon afterwards Col. J. took occasion to remark aside to me, that "although Arthur makes an indifferent show at first, he mends very much upon a drink;" and such turned out to be the fact. We then went successively to the stables of Andrew and Bonnets o' Blue, each five years old, by Sir Charles; Nullifier, four years old, by Eclipse; Herr Cline, three

years old, by Sir Archy; Tobacconist, three years old, by Gohanna; and Blue Bird, (the *Venus de Medicis* of fillies) three years old, by Medley, out of Coquette. These stables are built of round pine poles, skinned, about 8 or 10 inches in diameter, and so straight and closely put together, that the crevices are just large enough, without daubing, to afford proper and generally diffused ventilation.

All the horses seemed to be doing well, and to be kindly undergoing the preparatory changes of condition, &c. for the approaching season, which is to bring against them the valor and power of many a gallant and jealous antagonist—a season momentous to the character of those who are yet to prove their claim to the greatest merit of the race horse, *bottom*; and equally important to others as exhibiting their *lasting* properties, and crowning them with those decided glories which some are yet disposed to withhold, on account of the ease with which their past victories have been achieved. As far as my untutored eye could determine, Bonnets o' Blue appears to have regained her former strength, of which, from having been so long in hand and so severely travelled, she exhibited a failing at the last Newmarket races. She is a nag of fine constitution, easily managed and kept right, and from her fresh and promising appearance the public may expect, in the fall, to see her rider

———“Wield as of old, his *whistling thong*,  
And shake his *azure* plumage in the skies.”

After going the rounds of this examination, curious and interesting to me in the highest degree, and the more so, on account of the pithy and expressive observations of Col. J.—my new acquaintance, Arthur Taylor, proposed to us “to go to the house and get our dinners.” This unaffected, but sincere, invitation we promptly accepted, and the day being hot, I was not very sorry to see him set out a bottle of good old *rye*, and tell his little flat headed Ethiopian to “run to the spring and fetch some cool water;”—it was *cool* indeed—not adulterated by ice, but freshly dipped from the limpid fountain, just without the yard, rising through white sand and pebbles, and bounded by the large and exposed roots of a shady old beach. Very shortly afterwards, with an appetite as much whetted by a glass or two of mine host's beverage, as *his* disposition to *laugh* was thereby increased, I found myself seated at table, with a snow white cotton cloth of Mrs. T's weaving, and a dinner of true country, Virginia, style at this season of the year—a fine shoulder of bacon and greens, fried chicken, and a variety of the best vegetables. [I hope, Mr. Editor, you have eaten *fried chicken* in the country, in Virginia.] This course being ended, and being again invited to “mend our drink,” each of which did in fact “mend”

our host, we had then placed before us a large apple-pie and a bottle of cool milk. By this time, with the aid of Col. J's jests, and his own excellent cheer, the countenance of our host had altered from the cold and unrelaxed cast it exhibited upon first sight into one continued chuckling laugh, so peculiar as never to fail of producing sympathy in those around him.

From this truly pleasant excursion, I was now obliged, reluctantly, to retrace my way to Richmond; and at this point, Mr. Editor, I must conclude, with sincere wishes for the prosperity of a work valuable to the lovers of nature's finest works and amusements. A.

(From an old English Sporting Magazine, for Dec. 1797.)

LETTER FROM ECLIPSE, AT CANNONS, TO HIS SON KING FERGUS, IN YORKSHIRE.

DEAR SON:

*Cannons, Middlesex, Dec. 12, 1788.*

I set out last week from Epsom, and am safe arrived in my new stable at this place. My situation may serve as a lesson to man; I was once the fleetest horse in the world, but old age hath come upon me, and wonder not, King Fergus, when I tell thee, I was drawn in a carriage from Epsom to Cannons, being unable to walk even so short a journey. Every horse, as well as every dog, has his day; and I have had mine. I have outlived two worthy masters, the late Duke of Cumberland, who bred me, and the Colonel, with whom I spent my best days; but I must not repine—I am now caressed, and not so much for what I can do, but for what I have done; and with the satisfaction of knowing, that my present master will never abandon me to the fate of the *high mettled racer*.

I am glad to hear my grandson, Honest Tom, performs so well in Ireland, and trust that he and the rest of my progeny will do honour to the name of their grandsire,

ECLIPSE.

P. S. Myself, Dungannon, Volunteer, and Vertumnus, are all here—compliments to the Yorkshire horses.

## OBITUARIES.

An obituary list of all the stallions who have acquired any celebrity in this country, would be a desideratum to the breeder and amateur. Such a list, continued from time to time, giving the age, and year of the death, under the head of "An Obituary List of Stallions," would contribute to the true exposition of many pedigrees, and would be otherwise highly interesting.

AN OBSERVER.

## VETERINARY.

## TURKISH CURE FOR FOUNDER IN HORSES.

*Letter from Commodore Porter, American Chargé des Affaires at Constantinople, to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine,—On the curious treatment of Founder in Horses, by Turkish Veterinary Surgeons.*

DEAR SIR:

*Antient Chalardon—Kadi Kinny, April 21, 1832.*

There are few sailors who are “judges of horse flesh,” and I make no pretensions to that sort of knowledge. I am going, however, to relate what I have seen; if it is worth knowing, it is well; if not, it is the easiest thing in the world to throw this in the fire.

Sometime ago I bought a very good horse at the bazar, for which I paid nine hundred piastres, or fifty dollars. Some thought he was dear at that price, as you may for five hundred or six hundred piastres buy here such a horse as no gentleman need to be ashamed to mount; however, I was much pleased with my bargain. On my removal from Buyurdine to this place, the horse was rode very hard, and on his arrival at Top Thana, a distance of fourteen or fifteen miles, was permitted to stand in a cold wind and rain two hours, without being rubbed down or walked about; consequently he became foundered in the right fore leg, so that he could scarcely walk.

I sent for a Turkish farrier, the one who attends the sultan's horses. He immediately pronounced the horse foundered, and said he must be bled in the inside of the diseased leg. He put a nipper on his nose to keep him steady, then took up the left fore leg, and crossing it over the right, gave it to an attendant; he then stuck his lancet into the vein a little above the fetlock joint, and took from it about three and a half pounds of blood—the vein bled very freely. He now said, he had taken enough; he then went to the opposite side of the leg, and striking his lancet into a vein above the knee joint, a single drop of blood exuded, and both that and the first opened vein instantly ceased bleeding. There may be no novelty in this, but it certainly astonished me to find, that opening two veins in the same limb would stop both from bleeding: such, however, is the fact, for I witnessed it.

He desired that the horse should rest the next day, that he should then be rode with great violence until he was in a profuse perspiration, the diseased limb then to be rubbed with wet salt, (to which I added a pint of hot brandy) then rubbed dry, and walked about until cool, and covered with blankets; the same process to be repeated next day, which was done, and all lameness from that time disappeared—the horse the third day after the first rubbing was perfectly well.

## CURE OF LOCKJAW IN HORSES.

A cure of this affection, hitherto supposed impracticable, has been performed in a horse, by simply using the muriate of soda, or common table salt, with severe bleeding. The horse took about five pounds and a half.

## SKETCH OF A TRUE SPORTSMAN.

MR. EDITOR:

St. Louis, Mo. July 17, 1832.

The following is a copy of a letter which I found among my papers from a sporting friend, and which, perhaps, you may think worthy of a place in your Magazine.

Yours, respectfully, W. H. C.

DEAR C.

Sangamon co. Ill. Sep. 15, 1832.

I am at present passing a few weeks at the hospitable mansion of Judge B. who is, I need not tell any who know him, a real gentleman, and a thorough-bred sportsman. He, you know, usually collects there every season some of the brothers of the rod and gun, for the scientific destruction of the inhabitants of the wood and stream. When I arrived at his house, I found him attending personally to the feeding of a fine collection of dogs, whose spacious yard and neat kennels ranged around it, convinced me that he did not, like some "soidisant" sportsmen, keep more dogs, than he could, or would, comfortably maintain. A fine pack of fox and deer hounds, three or four staunch, heavy built Spanish pointers, and a rough Spaniel formed his collection. His whole sporting establishment was in the same good condition. I will not bore you with the achievements of the company, for all those descriptions, though interesting to those concerned, serve only to aggravate the situation of one, who like you, are cooped up in the narrow walls of a city. What I wish particularly to describe to you, was the strain of indignation with which the old gentleman commented on the unsportsmanlike practices of too many of our countrymen. He considered those practices subversive of all the chivalric spirit which should animate the true sportsman;—of which spirit, he himself is a fine exponent. If we wandered on a cloudy morning beside a dashing trout stream which intersects his grounds, he would look with supreme disgust upon our preparations for bait fishing, and when his superior skill enabled him to surpass our feeble efforts, he would exultingly say, "the trout in my waters feed on nothing but the fly." He was excessively annoyed when a city gentleman, of the party, found a three pounder in the shallows, and speared it with the lance in the but of his London made rod. He would have put it into deep water and trusted to its gratitude to let itself be caught *secundum artem*. He has taken great pains to have legal protection afforded to the fish and game during the breeding season; and I recollect one occasion, when the circumstance of his being a guest at a dinner party where woodcock were served up out of season, did not prevent him from exercising his legal authority to punish that violation of the law. He is wonderfully punctual in all



his sporting engagements; and once when a party of fox hunters were starting from their trysting-place, and discovered the Judge to be absent, notwithstanding their watches called "time," they concluded to wait; and sure enough when they corrected their watches at sunrise, they found him exact. He is particularly careful about his gun and rod, &c., the former of which he always cleans himself after a day's sport, and would consider it a species of ingratitude to neglect either that, or his dogs and horse, for his personal comfort. He never borrows a gun or angling-rod, and would think a man but a cockney sportsman who would. In the pursuit of deer, he prefers the wild excitement of "driving," where the animal has some chance for his life, where one is obliged to take a running shot, to the skulking subtlety and murderous certainty of the still hunt. He considers it criminal to kill more game than can be consumed before it spoils, and has much of that personal affection toward the game which Mr. Cooper has so well depicted in that admirable sketch, *Leather Stocking*. I believe, if he could, he would make the shooting of a game bird, sitting, a capital offence; and, certainly, killing game out of season would be put on the same footing with high treason.

On the turf his proceedings have been characterised by the principles of strict honour, but he soon quitted that amusement, for, at the time of his youth, the turf was not so well regulated as at present, and he found much to disgust his sportsmanlike feelings in the trickery and jockeying which he encountered. His library is furnished with all the works on sporting, from the enthusiastic and single-hearted Walton, to the fine work of Colonel Hawker, which, for its practical character and true sporting spirit, should be the guide of every young shooter. The study of the sporting poets, Somerville, Gay, &c., has given to the old gentleman a tinge of enthusiasm, which raises him far above the mere game destroyers, who think of nothing but the destruction of the greatest possible quantity of animals. Judge B. reminds me much of Judge Temple, in the *Pioneers*, who is a model for sportsmen—witness his solicitude to preserve the game and fish from that poaching scamp, Richard Jones. Adieu, my dear C. and when you become a sportsman take the Judge for your pattern.

Ever yours,

J. V. S.

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ANECDOTE.—In a small village of Virginia, the main street of which is so admirably adapted to quarter racing, the temptation is irresistible; and they are so frequent that, in a recent instance, unknown to the different parties, two quarter races were started from the different ends of the street nearly at the same moment—the two parties met about mid-way—the riders came in contact, and nothing but superior horsemanship prevented serious injury.

## FOXHOUNDS.

Eleven dogs are a convenient pack, though I would prefer thirteen, including two bitches.

Dogs confined in kennels do not run as well as those allowed to go abroad.

Ash cake is their best food—one quart of Indian meal (unsifted) baked in the ashes, will keep a dog in order during the hunting season, and one pint at other seasons. Some prefer mush.

Young dogs get the strongest puppies, and I prefer young bitches to breed from. Purity of blood and celebrity for performances are the essentials for breeders—colour is a matter of fancy. Moderate sized dogs are best for our thick covers, indeed they are faster than large dogs.

Four puppies are enough for a bitch to raise, and they should be fed on the ash cake as soon as they will eat it. Break them by running rabbits when six to nine months old, and if not run hard their first season, they are in their prime the second.

Avoid straw, use pine leaves for bedding, and to keep clear of fleas, &c. throw a few tobacco leaves in the beds.

The only medicine I use is, three tea spoonfuls of sulphur, in milk, three mornings in succession, when the scratches or mange appears; a bath or two afterwards, in the tanner's vats, stops it.

Dogs, if gelded, are apt to keep too fat, and be lazy.

A pack well kept will hunt three days in every week, during the season, with spirit.

A foxhunter never gives away a good dog.

## A FOXHUNTER.

P. S. You may want a foxhunter's scrap before the hunting season, and I want the best method for raising dogs. If any of your subscribers have *broken cover*, let me be *thrown out*, or we may get some useful hints by this attempt to *bring them out*.

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ANECDOTE.—In a village in Virginia, not long since, two black boys agreed to run their master's carriage horses a quarter, according to a novel expedient of their own—to start at the same moment at equidistances from a common centre, where there was a post. There the two horses came in contact—their heads met, and both fell dead on the spot. The boys escaped unhurt. Such accidents are not uncommon on the course during the Carnival at Rome, where the horses run without riders, propelled by pricking balls, suspended against their sides by ribbons across their back.

## DETONATING OR PERCUSSION LOCK SYSTEM.

Now that every gunmaker and almost every sportsman is so infatuated with the detonating, or percussion, system, I can easily imagine that the whole of this edition, which relates to the *flint*, will by many be considered an obsolete subject, and therefore an useless insertion. I shall therefore not trouble my readers with a dry detail of evidence, but merely insert one of the schedules, with a copy of an impartial opinion which I sent to Mr. Joseph Manton in 1822; as every subsequent trial, up to the present time, has only served more strongly to confirm that opinion.

Were I inclined, however, to make any further observation, it would be to say, that on further and more general trial, I find, so far from not having done justice to the percussion principle, I have, like all other modern shooters, been rather *over-rating* its merits than otherwise: for the more shots I fire, the more I am persuaded that the *flint-gun* shoots the *strongest into the bird*, and by far the *easiest against the shoulder*.

It seems a paradox that a percussion gun should fire *quicker*, and yet *not stronger* than a flint-gun; but, most assuredly, this is the case. It may perhaps, in some measure, be accounted for thus: the gas flies instantaneously through the whole charge of powder, and puts it in motion with such rapidity, that one-half of the powder is not ignited till the other half and the shot have made some progress up the barrel, and consequently, there takes place (owing, perhaps, to the vacuum which is thus occasioned) a violent concussion or re-action, which, so far from giving strength to the shot, is rather inimical to projectile force, though it causes a severe strain on the barrel, and therefore shakes every other part of the gun. For this reason I find, that instead of almost *equal measure* of powder and shot, (*the sure proportion for strong and good shooting*;) a *detonater*, in one's own defence, had better be loaded with *three-quarters in measure* of powder, to four-quarters of shot; and that long barrels, which are opened behind, and nip the charge, in the cylinder, till more of the powder is burnt, do more justice to the percussion system than the others. I had ample proof of this by an experiment with a musket of three feet six inches, and a double gun of two feet eight inches. The musket, when made into a detonater, shot very near, if not quite, as well as when a flint-gun; but the double gun did not shoot so well, afterwards, by at least one-fourth! which evidently shows that *quickness and strength* are *not always combined*. For instance: load one gun with large-grained powder, and another with very fine canister powder. We are quite sure that the latter will fire the

*quickest*; but I would back the other to fire the *strongest* if of equally good quality, because the larger powder has the more projectile force. Again, fire a small detonater and a swivel-gun, ay, a twelve pounder if you please, at a mark only thirty yards off, and see if the little gun does not shoot up to that *distance* as *quick* as, or quicker than the others! And yet would it not be ridiculous to compare them for *strength*?

Mr. D. Egg made to me a droll, though a good comparison, on the ignition of detonating guns: he said, "If I were to kick a fellow out of my shop, would he go off so strong on his legs as if I allowed him to *walk* out?"

I am not fond of quoting, but nevertheless I must copy a few lines on the percussion principle by Ezekiel Baker, one of the very few master gunmakers in London who understand *barrels*. I never saw Mr. Baker, though I have read a few extracts from his work, which prove that he has the ability to discover, and the honesty to publish the *real state* of the case. He says, "By the detonating or percussion principle, the whole of \* the powder is fired instantaneously; but the very quickness with which the powder is burned, in my opinion, lessens its general effect, and I am satisfied more execution will be done at an equal distance with a charge from the common flint. Indeed, I have proved this by many experiments from the same barrel. In rain or snow, the percussion lock will act, from its detonating power, more correctly than the common flint-lock; and this, by sportsmen, is considered its greatest, and, I must confess, it appears to me, its only advantage." This, *and I* should *add* (as I observed in 1822) the "wonderful accuracy it gives in so readily obeying the eye:" and (as I observed in 1824) "having scarcely any flash from the lock of the first barrel to intercept the sight of the second."

Another observation should be made: A well-known gunmaker (not Joe Manton,) in presence of a well-known sportsman, offered to bet me fifty guineas that a detonater of equal size, &c. would beat a flint-gun. I immediately took up the bet, told his clerk to book it, and offered to double it if he chose. He then fought off, and would not stand to what he proposed. Soon after the sportsman left the shop, and the gunmaker then said to me, "You are quite right; but if you had not taken me up I should have got an order for a brace of detonating guns!" Let this be a lesson, then, to gunmakers, not to be so ready in offering wagers to gentlemen.

\* "*The whole of!*" These are the only three words that I have the least doubt of throughout Mr. Baker's observation: as this question, I conceive, depends on what quantity of powder you put into the gun.

In short, it does not require a succession of arguments and anecdotes to prove, that if guns on one principle are sooner shook to pieces, and worn out, than guns on another, it is the interest of the trade not only to universally adopt them, but to employ people, who will write any thing for so much a sheet, to overrate them to the credulous, through the medium of some publication or other. Let the reader, however, put down all that I have said, or that others, in argument against me, may say, as nothing; and only take a walk to some field with a few flint-guns and detonaters, of equal sizes, and fairly try them at two or three quires of paper, and then let his opinion be guided by *facts* instead of *words*.

In the mean time, I will proceed to repeat the same trials that I gave in the earlier editions.

"TRIAL on the 8th of November, 1822, of a 17 lbs. Joseph Manton duck gun, at fifty yards, loaded with four ounces of B.B. shot, and rather more than an equal measure of fine cylinder powder, at a sheet of pasteboard, and twelve sheets of thick brown paper, which presented a target of 28 by 22 inches in size.

"WITH FLINT LOCK.

	In the first sheet.	Through the pasteboard and the twelfth sheet.
"Round 1 . . . . .	54	54
2 . . . . .	45	41
3 . . . . .	38	37
Total	<u>137</u>	<u>132</u>

"WITH DETONATING LOCK.

	In the first sheet.	Through the pasteboard and the twelfth sheet.
"Round 1 . . . . .	36	34
2 . . . . .	43	40
3 . . . . .	30	30
Total	<u>109</u>	<u>104</u>

"Majority in favour of the flint in the aggregate of three rounds:

	In the first sheet.	Through the pasteboard and the twelfth sheet.
"With flint lock, . . . . .	137	132
Detonating lock, . . . . .	109	104
Majority	<u>28</u>	<u>28</u>

"One round, as above, with No. 1 shot:

"WITH DETONATING LOCK.

In the first sheet.	Through all.
75 . . . . .	64

"A round from one of the best fourteen gauge double detonaters in the kingdom, made by Mr. Joseph Manton, with No. 1 shot, as above (with wadding cut by his *new dented punch*, on *both powder and shot*;) in order to show that even the very best small guns will not throw *large shot* like duck-guns:

In the first sheet.	Through all.
35 . . . . .	30

"A second round from the same barrel (loaded with wadding cut by a *common punch* on the *powder*, and wadding cut by a *dented punch* on the *shot*;) :

In the first sheet.	Through all.
40 . . . . .	36

"From the result of very many experiments, Col. Hawker is of opinion, that for neat shooting in the field or covert, and also for killing single shots at wildfowl, rapidly flying, and particularly by night, there is not a question in favor of the detonater, as its trifling inferiority to the flint is tenfold repaid by the wonderful accuracy it gives in so readily obeying the eye. But, in firing a heavy charge among a large flock of birds, the flint has the decided advantage; and, moreover, the sudden, and additional recoil of a detonater, with the full charge of a duck gun, is apt, if the shooter be not careful, to strike the hand back, and give him a severe blow on the nose. For duck guns, therefore, he recommends, besides the flint lock, a detonating one on the principle which Mr. Joseph Manton has so beautifully made to his order.

"A detonater that *does not* light at the *side*, however, is, he thinks, quite" (I should *now*, by further experience, rather say "*almost*") "equal in power to the flint; but one that *does*, he should be induced, at a rough calculation, to consider one-fifth inferior; consequently he prefers the guns with breechings made expressly for caps, to those fired with tubes, or any other primers, at a *side* touch-hole; and if this plan was adopted, perhaps the flint might be altogether dispensed with even in *duck-guns*; besides, this invention is more simple, more water-proof, and admits of the gravitating stops. A *detonating gun*, to be sufficiently independent of the muriatic *acid* which is *produced* by the *decomposition*, or *detonation* of the fulminating powder, should have *no springs*, or *moveable bodies outside the lock-plate*, that are dependent on cleanliness; and, in short, a detonating gun can never be so near perfection as when it has *no springs whatever*, *except the main spring and sear spring*, which, on the principle last mentioned, being well protected inside of the lock-plate, and free from the smoke that is apt to be driven, *even there*, by *all side*

communications, no part of the machinery is here dependent in its action on being kept clean from the foulness and rust which is always occasioned by the oxygen gas.

"The superiority of the foregoing plan may, perhaps, in a great measure, be accounted for thus:—*every gun that fires at the side, positively must have some of its advantage in shooting sacrificed to a good-sized touch-hole, or it will be forever liable to miss fire.* A gun that fires near the bottom of the breech, by the hole in a nipple or pivot, has that hole, *however large it may be*, closed up, with the cock, or striker, *by the very blow that puts the charge in action;* and consequently no powder can escape, there being no hole then left open, except the very little gas-hole, which lets out the detonating flame."

SUBSEQUENT TRIAL, on the 18th of November (with No. 7 shot,) of a 14 gauge gun (barrels by Lancaster,) with flints, and afterwards with cocks and hammers put on, with which was used the detonating powder:—

## FLINTS.

## DETONATERS.

RIGHT BARREL.			LEFT BARREL.			RIGHT BARREL.			LEFT BARREL.		
In	1st	Through	In	1st	Through	In	1st	Through	In	1st	Through
sheet.	12th	do.	sheet.	12th	do.	sheet.	12th	do.	sheet.	12th	do.
Round 1	81	49	110	.	62	89	.	31	91	.	42
2	121	61	122	.	54	69	.	40	116	.	47
3	143	63	98	.	40	80	.	29	102	.	49
Total .			345	173	330	156	238	100	309	138	

Majority in favor of the flint, 107 73 21 18

A round was then fired from each barrel of a *larger and heavier detonating* gun of Mr. Joseph Manton's, (barrels by Lancaster, and of the same gauge,) made expressly to fire with caps, at the *bottom of the breech instead of* through a *side touch-hole*:—

## RIGHT BARREL.

## LEFT BARREL.

In.	Through.	In.	Through.
120 . . .	75	157 . . .	78

Which seems, as far as cursory observation will prove, to confirm the opinion given after the trial on the 8th instant.

This gun, however, which, from superior weight of metal, had the advantage in the foregoing trial, was afterwards shot against a flint gun of equal weight; and then the *flint-gun* had the advantage, not only both in strength and closeness, but also in regularity of shooting.

The foregoing trials will show the very great uncertainty of even the best guns at all times throwing the shot alike, and therefore prove

the absurdity of talking about people who "never miss," which every one must often do, who shoots beyond thirty-five or forty yards, and consequently this trumpery kind of reputation is only to be maintained by picking and choosing every shot, and therefore losing a third, or perhaps the half, of those birds, which might, otherwise, be put in the bag.

[Hawker's Instructions to Young Sportsmen.]

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### PROGNOSTICS OF THE WEATHER.

The success of the chase must always depend on the weather; and therefore the following prognostics will be interesting to the sportsman:—

*Clouds.*—When there are two different currents of clouds, especially if the lowest flies fast before the wind, and these appear in hot weather, in the summer, they portend the gathering of a thunderstorm.

When thin whitish clouds fly swiftly in the air under those that are thicker, and when small scattered ones appear in clear weather, *rain*.

When a general cloudiness covers the sky above, with small black fragments of clouds, like smoke, driving underneath, *rain* is not far off, and will probably be lasting.

If a black cloud is seen in the west about sunset, and when, at any time, such clouds arise suddenly in that quarter, *rain*.

When clouds are formed like fleeces, dense towards the centre, and very white at the extremities, with a bright and blue sky about them, they are of a frosty coldness, and will soon fall, either in *snow*, *hail*, or hasty showers of *rain*.

Against heavy rain, every cloud rises larger than the former, and all of them appear in an increasing state:—this is perhaps most remarkable on the approach of a thunderstorm; after the vapours have been copiously elevated, suspended in the sky by the heat, and are highly charged with the electrical fluid, small pieces of flying clouds augment and assemble together, until, in a short time, they cover the sky: as this collecting of the clouds out of the air, is a certain forerunner of rain, so, when they decay and resolve themselves into air, it is a sure symptom of fair weather.

When clouds are streaming within the canopy, and small ones enlarge themselves; when they are large, and shaped like rocks or towers; when waterish clouds are on the tops of mountains, and small, rugged, livid ones near the sun, especially at its setting, they all prognosticate rain. Clouds, with white summits and livid bases, foretell thunder; and two such clouds, rising on either hand, sudden tempests.



If clouds are seen to breed high in the air, in thin white trains, like locks of wool, they denote that the vapour, as collected, is irregularly spread by contrary winds above; and the consequence will soon be a wind below, and probably rain with it.

Small and white clouds, high and light, and when mountains are free from clouds, high and light, are both symptoms of fine weather.

*Wind.*—Whirlwind, settled fair. Continuing in the northeast three days without rain, *fair* for eight or nine days; going backward, *rain*; when it veers hastily about to several points of the compass, rain quickly follows. When the wind makes a whistling or howling noise, it is as sure a prognostic of rain as the wind can afford. A *brisk* south wind, dry. Wind may be expected from that quarter or the opposite, if the clouds, as they come forward, seem to diverge from a point in the horizon. Wind from northeast to northwest, fair; from southeast to southwest, rainy. A week's fair weather, with a southerly wind, drought; an easterly wind the fore part of the summer, dry summer; westerly the latter part of summer, dry autumn.

*Dew.*—A heavy dew, fair. If it vanishes suddenly or early, rain. When the dew lies plentifully upon the grass after a fine day, another fine one may be expected to succeed it; but if, after such a day, no dew is upon the ground, and no wind stirring, it is a sign that the vapours ascend, where they will accumulate, and must terminate in rain.

*Vapours.*—A misty morning, and the mist falls, a hot day; if the mist rises, rain. If general before sunrise, near the full of the moon, fine weather.

Where there are high hills, and the mist which hangs over the lower lands in a morning draws towards the hills, and rolls up their sides until it covers their tops, there will be no rain.

To judge correctly of the appearance of a fog, it is necessary to be acquainted with the nature of the country, as, in some places, if the mist hangs upon the hills and drags along the woods, instead of overspreading the level ground in a morning, it will turn to rain. The contrary, when it comes down from the hills and settles in the valleys.

There is commonly either a strong dew or a mist over the ground between a red eve and a gray morn; but if a red morning succeeds there is no dew.

If a white mist in an evening or night is spread over a meadow through which a river passes, it will be drawn up by the next morning's sun, and the day afterwards will be bright.

When a rainbow appears in the morning, rain; in the evening, fine. The frustrum of a rainbow, rain; predominantly red, wind; green or blue, rain; appearing in boisterous weather in the north, fine.

Lightning without thunder, after a clear day, is a sign of the continuance of fair weather.

*Sky.*—When those vapours which the heat of the day exhales from the earth are precipitated by the cold night, then the sky is clear in the morning; but if they still remain in the air, rain may be expected.

A dark thick sky, lasting for some time, without either sun or rain, changes to a fair clear sky before it turns to rain.

When a lowering redness spreads far upwards from the horizon, either in the morning or evening, it is succeeded either by rain or wind, frequently by both; and when a fiery redness, with rugged clouds, extends towards the zenith in an evening, a high wind from the west or southwest, attended with rain, follows; when the sky is tinged with a sea-green colour near the horizon, when it ought to be blue, rain will continue and increase; when of a dead blue, it is abundantly loaded with vapours, and will be showery.

When the canopy is high, fair; low, rainy; orange coloured in the morning, rain; deep blue ground, fair; pale blue, rainy.

One observation is general, we believe, all over Europe—"the evening red, the morning gray, are sure signs of a fair day;" and it is founded upon this circumstance, that if the abundance of vapours denoted by the red evening sky descends in dew, or is otherwise so equally dispersed in the air that the morning shall appear gray, a fine day may be expected from that equal state of the atmosphere.

If in a morning some parts of the sky appear green, between the clouds, whilst the sky is blue above, stormy weather is quickly approaching.

*Sun.*—Rising orangy, rain; rising red and fiery, wind and rain; cloudy, and the clouds decrease, certain fair weather; rising dimly, drizzly. If the sun's rays breaking through the clouds are visible in the air, it is a proof that the air is sensibly filled with vapours, which reflect the rays to the sight, and these vapours will soon produce rain. When there is a haziness aloft in the air, so that the sun's light fades by degrees, and his orb looks whitish and ill-defined, it is one of the most certain signs of rain.

Sun setting foul, rain; red, wind or rain; blue, rain; dusky, streaked with red, storm; purple, fine; bright, fine; when the sun appears white at setting, or goes down into a dusky bank of clouds, it portends the approach and continuance of bad weather.

*Moon and Stars.*—When the moon and stars grow dim in the night with a haziness in the air, and a ring or circle appears round the moon, rain is at hand.

If the moon looks red, it is a sign of wind; if pale and dim, of rain; if white and of her natural colour, with the sky clear, of fair weather.

Should the moon be rainy throughout her course, it will clear up at the ensuing change, and rain will probably fall in a few days after and continue; if, on the contrary, the moon has been fair, and at the change it rains, fine weather will, in all likelihood, be restored about the fourth or fifth day of the moon, and be of some duration. When the moon is bright with sharp tips, fair; new moon not appearing till the fourth day, rainy month; the lower horn of the new moon sullied, foul weather before the full; the middle, storms about the full; the upper horn, foul about the wane. Saturday's moon rainy month.

But four nights old (for that's the surest sign)  
With sharpened horns, if glorious then she shine,  
Next day, not only that, but all the moon,  
'Till her revolving race be wholly run,  
Are void of tempests.

DRYDEN.

# WASHINGTON COIT CLUB,—ITS ANNIVERSARY DINNER, 1831.

*Composed and Sung by P. T.*

Since I'm called upon again, I will now prolong the strain,  
Which a short time ago, I was starting O;  
You must not think it wrong, should I sing another song,  
To the tune of all my eye and Betty Martin O!

We're a club of jovial fellows, don't let any one be jealous,  
Since my song for every one shall have a part in O,  
There's first our President Seaton, who at few things can be beaten—  
But compliment's my eye and Betty Martin O!

Then there's Abraham Bradley Waller, who would beat most coit  
players hollow,  
So dexterously he gives his coit a starting O;  
Colonel Randolph's second best, if numbers be the test,  
If they're not, its all my eye and Betty Martin O!

And next comes Harry Weightman, who at pitching is a great man,  
His judgment to his coit such truth imparting O,  
We hail him as the winner, of this pleasant, social dinner,  
Such a feast is not my eye and Betty Martin O!

Then wise Bradley, (W. A.) who much skill does oft display,  
Though under a defeat he's now smarting O;  
Yet he did not pitch in vain, for witness this Champagne,  
Which none will call my eye and Betty Martin O!

The next place in my song, to Munroe doth belong,  
 Though the dinner match he did not play his part in O;  
 Yet his pitching is so fine, that I'll with him drink some wine,  
 Then I'll give you some more of Betty Martin O!

To John Webb I give great praise, for the skill with which he plays,  
 Though his coits "unto the Highlands," oft he's starting O;  
 Joseph Bradley's praise in verse, I would gladly here rehearse—  
 But he'd think it all my eye and Betty Martin O!

The late defunct Diebitch, was a sly hand at a pitch,  
 And his coit did often set the club a starting O;—  
 Though our valued friend Manro was once *cut* in the *toe*,  
 Yet to *cut* the club's my eye and Martin O!

Wallach (alias Skryznecki) is quite frolicksome and frisky,  
 When he our noble game he plays his part in O,  
 When he gives the coit a swing, he cuts a pigeon-wing,  
 Which for grace is quite my eye and Betty Martin O!

Next comes Matthew St. Clair Clark, who mostly hits the mark,  
 At which his coit or wit is set a starting O;  
 General Weightman with his coits, has performed some rare exploits,  
 That's a fact—and not my eye and Betty Martin O!

One member, Mr. Nourse, has bolted off the course,  
 Our social game no more to play his part in O,  
 And one member, Mr. Hall, scarcely ever comes at all,  
 Now is not that my eye and Betty Martin O!

I shall not forget friend Walker, who sometimes acts as chalker,  
 Though the game itself he well can play his part in O,  
 His jerk *à la Paradise*, gives his coit a pitch so nice,  
 That the game's to him my eye and Betty Martin O!

I don't fail to remember, that there's yet another member,\*  
 Between whose coits you oft might run a cart in O,  
 No doubt they're well intended, but least said is soonest mended,  
 For his pitching's like his singing, Betty Martin O!

Now, fill the glasses round, and let each man be found  
 Prepared a bumper toast to set a starting O,  
 The Club, shall be my toast, and may what each values most  
 Ne'er prove to him my eye and Betty Martin O!

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GREAT LEAP.—In April, 1794, a horse leaped over the parapet wall of Kelso Bridge, on the north side, at the third arch from the east end, and fell into the Tweed, where the river was only three feet deep, and from a height of forty-five feet, without receiving any injury, except bleeding a little at the nose.

\* A little bird has whispered that the writer's allusion here is to *himself*.

## DEER HUNTING AT BERKELEY SPRINGS.

MR. EDITOR:

August 12, 1832.

You may have observed, and as a sportsman, I have no doubt, *felt* the pleasure we derive in recounting our exploits to the world. Under this common impulse I cannot resist the inclination to describe our last deer hunt, though I cannot but sensibly feel how incompetent I am to do it justice.

With the *dramatis personæ* of the hunt I shall not trouble you; suffice it to say, that we were all "good men and true." We made up in zeal our want of experience, for before the "mantle of night had been lifted from the earth," we were ready, and anxiously awaiting the approach of day, at length

"Night wanes, the vapours around the mountains curl'd;  
Melt into morn, and light awakes the world."

It was one of those soft, mild mornings of July, which Thomson loved to paint. The snowy mist crowned the mountains on either hand, and floated over the valley in a thousand fantastic shapes. As we bounded on to cover, I felt the full force of those splendid lines of Byron:

"But mighty nature bounds as from her birth,  
The sun is in the heavens and life on earth,  
Flowers in the valley, splendour in the beam,  
Health in the gale, and freshness in the stream."

We met at the mill-pond into which we wished to drive the deer. Dr. J. and Mr. B., of Hancock, two as good sportsmen as ever backed a horse, or sounded, on the mellow horn, the thrilling anthem of the antlered buck; brought with them a faithful servant who had charge of the dogs and acted as driver. Nace, like Carey, of the Swallow Barn, had grown grey in the service, and like him, he knew the wile of every varmint of the woods; for, within a hundred yards of the dam, around which we took our stands, he roused a fine buck, which bounded away in gallant style. Then opened the finest cry ever heard; the deep mellow tones of the hounds, repeated by the echoes of the mountains, made music such as ROSSINI or PAGANINI *never* heard. The noble prey, confident in his strength, ran, like a grey fox, within a circuit of half a mile, confining himself to a small mountain which jutted into the pond; so that, remaining stationary as we were, we always had the dogs within hearing.

As the pack would gradually wind round the mountain, we enjoyed every modulation of the music, from the loud and joyous burst as they approached, to subdued, yet sweeter tones, in the distance; and

again, as they climbed towards the summit of the mountain, and were gradually lost to view beneath the thick mists which yet lingered on its top, the cry, like a powerful organ in a vast and dim cathedral, assumed a tone, at once, rich, sublime, and, as it were, unearthly.

The dogs were approaching us again, for, as we thought, the last time; every hunter had his rifle ready, anxiously expecting that the next moment would be the one to raise it, when we heard the unlooked for and unwelcome crack of a rifle on the hill. The cry ceased instantaneously, and we thought the deer killed. It burst forth again, however, but took a new direction towards the Potomac. We immediately gave up all hopes of the chase coming in where we were; we mounted our horses and were about to return home when a melancholy sight presented itself, superadding to the disappointment which every sportsman must learn to bear, a feeling of indignant horror that no language can express. Our leading dog, a noble animal, true to the line of his game as the "needle to the pole," came limping towards us covered with blood! *He* had been shot, and by a thing which we are obliged to call a man, though he showed himself, by this cowardly act, devoid of that which alone distinguishes man from the mere brute, a *soul*. Could his name be discovered, in your *Sporting Annals* should it be "damn'd to everlasting fame." We had the dog taken care of, his wound being carefully dressed by Dr. J., and had been gone not more than ten or fifteen minutes, when a buck and a doe plunged together in the water. Some boys, who happened to be there at the time, pelted them with stones, until, finally, they escaped, regained their native wilds, and will, I doubt not, afford sport for another day. Yours, &c. S. G. F.

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#### RARA AVIS.

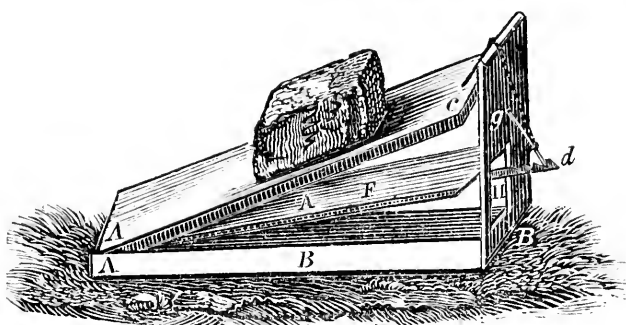
MR. EDITOR: *Bushy Park, St. John's Parish, S. C. March 25, 1832.*

You will please publish the following account of a "*rara avis in terris*."

On riding through the woods a few days since, near my residence, my attention was attracted by a buzzard issuing from the hollow of a gum tree—the sight appeared novel and I approached; upon examination, it proved that she had been sitting upon two of her eggs, and with them there were two young raccoons—originally there were three; but I found one lying on the outside of the hollow, dead, and untouched by the buzzards, the other two near the eggs, alive and in a thriving condition. The hollow was on a level with the earth, and extended some distance up the tree.

C.

[The above may be fully relied on.]



### TRAP TO CATCH VERMIN.

As the protection of game is a great object with all genuine sportsmen, we will here give a simple method for destroying such animals, as may prove destructive to it. The above trap or dead-fall is that which is most generally and successfully employed by European gamekeepers.

The part A B is the base or foundation of the trap; A c is a moveable plank attached to the extremity of A B by a leather hinge; A F a small slip of wood, the extremity of which is notched and extends through the hole H.

To set the trap, the extremity of the piece g d, which is attached to A c by a cord, must be inserted in the notches g and d, the one in the front board of the trap, the other in the extremity of A F; now it is obvious that if an animal touches the piece A F, g d will be removed, and A c will fall with more or less force according to the weight placed upon it.

[The above is a very simple contrivance for catching minks, cats, weazels, thievish cur dogs, and any thing but foxes;—foul and vulgar are all the means by which these die, except in the course of fair chase, or in the course of nature. In the same French work, from which the above is translated, there is an appropriate one for catching *foxes*,—but that we shall keep to ourselves.]

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### CHANGE OF PLUMAGE

Is by no means a rare occurrence among game fowls—blacks, blues, and reds, become spangles and whites. In 1807 a milk-white cock, raised by W. Phillips, of Southampton, Virginia, won a battle at Belfield, and the next spring he was a red spangle and lost at Halifax.

A. J. Davie raised in Madison county, a blue grey cock in 1821; in 1822 he was still a blue grey; in 1823 he was milk-white, or smock as the English term it; and in 1824 he became a sky blue.

This old bruiser won a match for each change.

D.

*Landsford, S. C. Dec. 1831.*

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## WINNING HORSES.

(Continued from vol. 3, No. 4, page 192;)

And embracing all the races published in the third volume of the Turf Register. Winning horses whose pedigrees are not given, and cannot be found out, are not noticed; it being rather the object of this catalogue to exhibit the comparative success of each *stallion's get*, than of the runners themselves. A similar account will be published in the *first number* of each volume, and thus the owners of stallions and of winners will, at once, perceive the advantage and necessity of urging the Secretaries of the various clubs, throughout America, to furnish the Editor with regular and intelligible accounts of races.

Age.		Number of races.
	<b>ALEXANDER</b> , gr. by Pacolet; dam Jenny Riland.	
2;	ch. f. Patsey, mile heats, three in five, Savannah, Geo.	1
1820.	<b>BERTRAND</b> , b. by Sir Archy; dam Eliza.	
3;	b. c. "Richard Singleton," three mile heats, \$250, Lexington, Ky.	1
3;	b. f. Rattlesnake, sweepstake, two mile heats, Lexington, Ky.	1
3;	b. f. Tatchechana, three mile heats, Miss. Asso. Races; and four mile heats, Adams county, Miss.	2
3;	b. c. Woodpecker, two mile heats, Lexington, Ky.	1
3;	gr. f. Piano, two mile heats, Montgomery, Alab.; four mile heats, purse \$600, New Orleans; and two mile heats, Nashville, Tenn.	3
4;	Bertrand, Jun., three mile heats, \$650, Charleston, S. C.	1
	<b>BLIND DUROC</b> .	
Aged;	ch. g. Fox, mile heats, Dutchess county, N. Y.	1
1815.	<b>CAROLINIAN</b> , b. by Sir Archy; dam by Druid, &c.	
5;	b. g. Bayard—Fall, 1831. Proprietor's purse, two mile heats, Trechill, Va.; and three mile heats, Broadrock, Va.; and three mile heats at Birdwood, Va. 3. Races already noticed in vols. 2d & 3d 4. Total	7
4;	ch. h. Red Rover. jockey club purse \$500, three mile heats, Jerusalem, Va.	1
4;	b. f. Pest, two mile heats, \$200, Warrenton, Va.; and two mile heats, at Moorfield, Va.	2
	<b>CHEROKEE</b> , by Sir Archy; dam Young Roxana.	
4;	ch. f. Huntress, four mile heats, purse \$600, at Louisville, Ky.; and four mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. 2. Already noticed 1. Total	3
	<b>CHESTERFIELD</b> .	
3;	br. c. Ironsides, mile heats, Bowling Green, Va.	1
1815.	<b>CLIFTON</b> , ch. by Wonder; dam Iris, by Sterling.	
	ch. h. Loudon, best three in five, Leesburg, Va.	1
	<b>CONQUEROR</b> , by imp. Wonder, &c.	
4;	ch. h. Patrick Darby, mile heats, Hurricane Hill, Tenn.	1
	<b>CONTENTION</b> , by Sir Archy; dam by Daredevil, &c.	
6;	ch. g. Troup, four mile heats, purse \$500, Savannah, Geo.	1
3;	b. f. Florida, mile heats, Trechill, Va.	1
3;	O. P. Hare's filly, two mile heats, Newmarket, Va.	1



Age.		Number of races.
<b>CRUSHER.</b>		
3;	b. c. Frozenhead, two mile heats, \$200, Nashville, Tenn.	1
4;	b. m. Sally Crusher, two mile heats, Bowling Green, Va.	1
<b>DUROC.</b>		
4;	b. f. Amanda Duroc, mile heats, Trenton, N. J.	1
<b>DIRECTOR.</b>		
4.	b. f. Eliza Wharton, two mile heats, purse of \$200, at Broadrock, Va.; and two mile heats, \$200, at Taylorsville, Va.	2
5;	ch. m. Mary Frances, sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Charleston, S. C.; handicap purse, two mile heats, at Camden, S. C.; and two mile heats, at Deadfall, S. C.	3
1814.	ECLIPSE, (Am.) ch. by Duroc; dam Miller's Damsel, &c.	
5;	Black Maria, four mile heats, poststake, \$4000, at the Central Course, Md.; and society's purse, \$500, four mile heats, at Dutchess county, N. Y. 2. Already noticed. 5. Total	7
5;	ch. h. Goliah, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, at Treehill, Va.; and jockey club purse, \$500, three mile heats, at Broadrock, Va. 2. Already noticed 3. Total	5
5;	gr. h. O'Kelly, three mile heats, \$300, Union course, L. I.; and three mile heats, Dutchess county, N. Y. 2. Already noticed 1. Total	3
3;	b. c. Lance, match race, four mile heats, for \$1000 a side, at Union course, L. I.; and sweepstakes at same place, four mile heats,	2
3;	b. f. Lady Washington, match \$500 a side, two mile heats, Norfolk, Va.	1
3;	b. c. Pamunkey, sweepstakes, \$200 entrance, two mile heats, Newmarket, Va.	1
4;	ch. f. Lady Relief, mile heats, at Raritan, N. J., three mile heats, at Trenton, N. J.; and mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa.	3
3;	ch. c. Godolphin, sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Columbia, S. C.; three mile heats, \$320, at Columbia; and three mile heats, \$300, at Camden, S. C.	3
5;	b. m. Jeanette, three mile heats, \$400, at Cheraw, S. C.	1
4;	ch. c. Critic, sweepstakes, two mile heats, Washington City,	1
6;	ch. h. Monmouth Eclipse, two mile heats, Monmouth, N. J.	1
	ch. h. Turk, two mile heats, at Union course, L. I.	1
	b. c. (Mr. Bathgate's) mile heats, Dutchess, N. Y.	1
3;	b. f. (Mr. Wickham's) mile heats, Halifax, Va.	1
<b>GALLATIN.</b>		
6;	Lafayette, four mile heats, Washington county, (Md.) Asso. Races,	1
1821.	GOHANNA, b. by Sir Archy; dam Merino Ewe, &c.	
3;	b. c. Damon, sweepstakes, mile heats, Broadrock, Va.; and at Newmarket, Va. stallion stakes,	2
3;	b. c. Tobacconist, sweepstakes, mile heats, at Broadrock, Va.	1
3;	gr. f. Mary Randolph, sweepstakes, mile heats, at Treehill, Va.	1
<b>HEPHESTION.</b>		
5;	ch. g. Dromedary, two mile heats, \$200, York District, S. C.	1
5;	ch. g. Sweeper, mile heats, Deadfall, S. C.	1
1819.	HENRY, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed, &c.	
3;	Camilla, single two miles, Dutchess, N. Y.	1
4;	Celeste, two mile heats, Dutchess, N. Y.	1
3;	ch. f. Zatilla, two mile heats, Cheraw, S. C.	1

Age. Number of races.

1819. JOHN RICHARDS, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Rattler.  
 3; b. c. Uncle Sam, sweepstakes, \$200 each, two mile heats; and three mile heats, \$200, at Mansion House, Md. - 2  
 4; b. c. Independence, mile heats, Kingwood, N. J. - 1  
 3; b. f. Queen Dido, mile heats, three in five, at Trenton, N. J. 1  
 5; b. h. General Jackson, mile heats, at Monmouth, N. J.; and two mile heats, society's purse, \$200, at Dutchess, N. Y. 2  
 5; b. h. Flying Dutchman, jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, at the Central Course; and four mile heats, purse \$500, Union course, L. I. - - - 2  
 4; ch. c. Mark Richards, two mile heats, Trenton, N. J. - 1

1815. KOSCIUSKO, by Sir Archy; dam Lottery.  
 6; Morgiana, jockey club purse, mile heats, three in five, at Bowling Green, Va.; two mile heats, Liberty, Va. 2. Already noticed 3. Total - - - 5  
 5; b. m. Sally Bacon, mile heats, three in five, Barnwell, S. C. 1

- MARION, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen.  
 4; b. m. Maria West, sweepstakes, entrance \$500, Norfolk, Va. 1

- MARYLANDER, by Ratler; dam by Top Gallant.  
 3; br. c. Reform, sweepstakes, at Washington City; and match for \$200 a side, four mile heats, with Ace of Diamonds, 2  
 3; b. f. Mirtilla, two mile heats, \$200, Washington City, - 1

- MONSIEUR TONSON, b. by Pacolet; dam Madam Tonson.  
 3; b. c. Sir Walter Scott, stallion stakes, mile heats, Treehill, Va. 1  
 3; b. c. Anvil, sweepstakes, mile heats, Norfolk, Va. - 1  
 2; b. f. Miss Tonson, match, 1000 yards, for \$100 a side, Hurricane Hill, Tenn. - - - 1

- MERCURY, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Archy.  
 3; gr. f. Madge Wildfire, mile heats, match for \$600 to \$500, at St. Catharine's, Miss.; also same distance at same place; and two mile heats, at Adams county, Miss. - - 3  
 2; b. c. Little Jack, sweepstakes, \$500 entrance, mile heats, Adams county, Miss. - - - 1  
 3; br. f. Helen Macgregor, two mile heats, St. Martinsville, Lou. 1

- MUCKLE JOHN.  
 3 & 4; ch. h. Muckle John, two mile heats, Columbia. S. C.; four mile heats, Camden, S. C.; and sweepstakes, two mile heats, Charleston, S. C. - - - 3  
 5; ch. h. John Henry, two mile heats, Marianna, Florida, - 1

- NEALE'S ARCHY.  
 3; Nealy's Colt, sweepstakes, mile heats, Mount Pleasant, Tenn. 1  
 1813. NAPOLEON, by Sir Archy.  
 ch. m. Polly Kennedy, mile heats, Cheraw, S. C. - - 1

- OSCAR. Query.  
 Mr. Boddie's, g. sweepstakes, mile heats, Mount Pleasant, Tenn. 1  
 5; ch. h. Leopold, two mile heats, Kingwood, N. J. - - 1

- ORPHAN BOY, b. by Am. Eclipse; dam Maid of the Oaks.  
 4; gr. m. Jane Grey, sweepstakes, two mile heats, Monmouth, N. J. 1

- PACIFIC, b. by Sir Archy; dam Eliza.  
 2; b. c. (Cotton's) sweepstakes, Nashville, Tenn.; and mile heats, Clarksville, Tenn. - - - 2

Age.		Number of races.
	<b>PACOLET</b> , ( <i>Young Pacolet</i> , I suppose, by old Pacolet; dam by All Black.)	
5;	gr. h. Red Rover, two mile heats, Miss. Asso. Races; and three mile heats, Adams county, Miss. 2. Already noticed 1. <i>Total</i>	3
3;	gr. f. Fortuna, three mile heats, Florence, Ala. - - -	1
4;	gr. h. Jerry, two mile heats, Florence, Ala. - - -	1
	<b>PHENOMENON</b> , by Roanoke; dam Young Frenzy.	
4;	b. m. Blue Bonnet, three mile heats, Deadfall, S. C. -	1
	<b>PRIZEFIGHTER</b> .	
Aged;	Jack on the Green, three mile heats, Washington Asso. Races, Maryland, - - - - -	1
1816.	<b>RATLER</b> , ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Redbreast.	
	ch. m. Fanny White, two mile heats; and three mile heats, at Moorfield, Va. - - - - -	2
3;	b. c. Primero, mile heats, Fairfield, Va. - - -	1
3;	ch. c. Cortes, mile heats, Middleburgh, Va. - - -	1
5;	ch. h. Pelham, three mile heats, Trenton, N. J. -	1
	<b>RELIANCE</b> .	
3;	gr. f. Mary Beaufort, two mile heats, Barnwell, S. C. -	1
1814.	<b>ROB ROY</b> , ch. by Gracchus; dam Lady Bunbury.	
4;	b. h. Velocity, three mile heats, Washington City, -	1
4 & 5;	ch. h. Rokeby, three mile heats, at Leesburg, Va.; mile heats, three in five, at Warrenton, Va.; three mile heats; and also two mile heats, at Middleburgh, Va.; and two mile heats, at Washington City, - - - - -	5
3 & 4;	ch. c. Ace of Diamonds, three mile heats, at Warrenton, Va.; and sweepstakes, three mile heats, at Washington City, -	2
5;	ch. h. Sir Dudley, four mile heats, at Moorfield, Va. -	1
5 & 6;	ch. h. Tecumseh, mile heats, at Moorfield, Va.; and mile heats, three in five, at Washington Asso. Races, Md. -	2
	<b>SERTORIUS</b> .	
5;	b. g. Smiling Ball, mile heats, three in five, at Marianna, Florida; and mile heats, at Quincy, Florida, - - -	2
	<b>SILVER HEELS</b> , by Oscar.	
3;	ch. f. Lady Burleigh, two mile heats, Mansion House, Md. -	1
1805.	<b>SIR ARCHY</b> , br. by Diomed; dam Castianiri, (imp.)	
4 & 5;	b. m. Virginia Taylor, two mile heats, \$300; and two mile heats, "Ladies Cup," at Central Course; two mile heats, proprietor's purse, at Norfolk, Va.; three mile heats, jockey club purse, at Nottoway, Va.; three mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa. 5. Already noticed 3. <i>Total</i> - - -	8
4;	ch. h. Hudibras, two mile heats, at Halifax, Va. - - -	1
4;	ch. h. Longwaist, three mile heats, Nashville, Tenn. -	1
4;	b. h. Wild Will of the Woods, (Pilot) mile heats, three in five, at Nashville, Tenn.; three mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala.; two races of three mile heats, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; four mile heats, Montgomery, Ala. - - - - -	5
3;	b. c. Lancet, mile heats, three in five, at Oglethorpe, Geo. -	1
3;	ch. f. Roxana, mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C. - - -	1
5;	b. m. Pandora, three mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C. -	1
4;	b. m. Avarilla, mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C. -	1
3;	b. c. Herr Cline, two sweepstakes, mile heats, at Newmarket, Va.; and sweepstakes, mile heats, at Central Course, -	3

Age.		Number of races.
4;	b. h. Zingancee, sweepstakes, mile heats, \$500 entrance, at Jerusalem, Va.; jockey club purse, \$800, four mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. - - - - -	2
4;	b. m. Miss Mattie, mile heats, match race, at Monmouth, N. J.	1
3;	ch. c. (Harrison's) sweepstakes, mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va.	1
4;	bl. h. General Brooke, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va. 1. Already noticed 1. - - -	2
5;	ch. m. Polly Jones, two mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa. -	1
4	Jemima Wilkinson, two mile heats, at Washington Asso. Races, Md. 1. Already noticed. 2 Total - - -	3
1816.	SIR CHARLES, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen.	
5;	ch. h. Andrew, jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, at Treehill; proprietor's purse, \$800, two mile heats, at Fairfield, Va.; poststake, \$1500, four mile heats, at Central Course, Md.; jockey club purse, \$500, four mile heats, Norfolk 4. Already noticed 1. Total - - -	5
4 & 5;	ch. m. Annette, three mile heats, \$500, Central Course; two mile heats, at Norfolk; two mile heats, Fall 1831, at Treehill; two mile heats, Spring 1832, at Treehill; and proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats, Central Course, 5. Already noticed 2. Total - - - - -	7
4;	gr. m. Bonnets o' Blue, match race, for \$10,000, four mile heats with Clara Fisher 1. Already noticed in vol. 3d 4. Total	5
5;	ch. h. Collier, jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, Newmarket; jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, Treehill 2. Already noticed 12. Total - - - - -	14
4;	b. h. Gloster, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, Newmarket, - - - - -	1
4;	ch. h. Hugo, at Broadrock, Va.; and two mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va. - - - - -	2
4 & 5;	b. h. Malcolm, society's purse, two mile heats, Dutchess, N. Y.; annual poststake, \$400, three mile heats, at Norfolk; jockey club purse, \$500, four mile heats, Lawrenceville, Va.; and mile heats, at Lancaster, Pa. three in five, - - -	4
4;	Mercury, handicap purse, mile heats, three in five, at Halifax, Va. 1. Already noticed 2. Total - - -	3
4;	b. h. Little Jim, (or James Cropper) jockey club purse, \$500, four mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va.; society's purse, \$500, at Dutchess, N. Y., four mile heats; and four mile heats, \$600, Lancaster, Pa. 3. Already noticed 1. Total - - -	4
5 & 6;	b. m. Sally Hornet, proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats, at Norfolk; match race, for \$4,000, four mile heats, at Norfolk; proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, at Newmarket; jockey club purse \$600, four mile heats, at Newmarket; and proprietor's purse, \$150, two mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va. 5. Already noticed 5. Total - - -	10
3;	ch. f. Trifle, two mile heats, Broadrock, Va.; match race, for \$1,000, two mile heats, with Screamer, at Central Course; four mile heats, \$700, at Central Course; four mile heats, at Columbia, S. C. purse, \$450; jockey club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats; and match race, for \$1,000, with Mary Frances, at Charleston, S. C. - - - - -	6
	c. f. Sally White, two mile heats, Leesburg, Va. - - -	1
4;	b. f. (Capt. Davis') mile heats, at Florence, Alabama, -	1
5;	gr. h. Traffic, mile heats, three in five, Fairfield, Va. -	1

Age.		Number of races.
6;	b. h. Timoleon, single three miles, sweepstakes; and two mile heats, at Montreal, L. C.; and the garrison plate, £30, at Quebec, L. C.	3
3;	ch. c. Clinton, match race, with Van Tromp, four mile heats, Gum Spring, Va.	1
3;	Moody's colt, at Winterfield, Va., distance not reported,	1
3;	Thos. Graves' colt, at Winterfield, Va., distance not reported,	1
1809.	SIR HAL, br. by Sir Harry; dam by Saltram.	
3;	br. f. Miss Harriet, sweepstakes, mile heats, Newmarket,	1
Aged.	Peggy Madec, three mile heats, at Oglethorpe, Georgia; two races of two mile heats, at Tuscaloosa, Alabama; and, without competition, three mile heats at Montgomery, Alab.	4
	b. h. Hail Storm, sweepstakes, mile heats, Norfolk, Va.	1
	SIR ANDREW.	
3;	b. f. Eliza Jackson, two mile heats, at Oglethorpe, Geo.	1
	SIR WILLIAM.	
3;	b. c. Sir Leslie, poststakes, two mile heats, Lexington, Ky.	1
3;	ch. f. Betsey Baker, jockey club purse, two mile heats, Milton, North Carolina,	1
3;	b. f. Desdemona, mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala.; and three mile heats, at Clarksville, Tenn.	2
4;	b. m. Little Venus, two mile heats, purse, \$450; and three mile heats, handicap race, at Charleston, S. C.	2
2;	ch. c. Sir William, two mile heats, at Savannah, Geo.	1
3;	b. f. Plato, two mile heats, sweepstakes, Lexington, Ky.	1
	SIR WALTER.	
Aged;	b. h. Fitz Walter, mile heats, at Montreal, L. C.	1
	SAXE WEIMAR.	
3;	b. c. Jefferson, poststakes, \$500 entrance, two mile heats, Louisville, Ky.	1
3;	b. f. Virginia, sweepstakes, mile heats, Lexington, Ky.	1
3;	b. c. Young Saxe Weimar, mile heats, Lexington, Ky.	1
	SEAGULL.	
2;	b. f. Roxana, match, single mile, \$500 a side, Miss. Asso. Races,	1
1818.	SUMPTER, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Redbreast.	
4;	bl. c. William Wallace, three mile heats, at New Orleans,	1
3;	b. c. Duke of Orleans, three mile heats, Louisville, Ky.	1
4;	ch. f. Calanthe, three mile heats, at Savannah, Geo.	1
	SHAWNEE, by Sir Archy.	
3;	gr. c. (Williamson's) two mile heats, at Liberty, Va.	1
	STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen.	
4;	ch. h. Uncas, jockey club purse, three mile heats, Hurricane Hill, Tenn.	1
3;	b. f. Aurora, two mile heats, Hurricane Hill; and three mile heats, Mount Pleasant, Tenn.	2
2;	br. f. (Gen. Desha's) sweepstakes, \$500 entrance, Nashville, Tennessee,	1
2;	b. f. Betsey Malone, mile heats, Nashville, Tenn.	1
4;	Rattle Cash, two mile heats, Mount Pleasant, Tenn.	1
4;	br. h. Paul Clifford, two mile heats, Attakapas, Lou.	1
3;	b. c. Martin Van Buren, two mile heats, Clarksville, Tenn.	1
3;	b. f. Polly Baker, mile heats, Clarksville, Ten.	1
3;	gr. c. (Cotton's) mile heats, Nashville, Tenn.	1

Age.		Number of races.
1825.	<b>TARIFF</b> , b. by Sir Archy; dam Bet Bounce.	
3;	b. f. Sting, mile heats, sweepstakes, Taylorsville, Va.	1
	<b>TIMOLEON</b> , ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Saltram.	
3;	ch. h. Norfolk, one mile out, match for \$200, at Norfolk, Va.	1
3;	ch. g. Miccasauca, at Marianna, Florida,	1
3;	ch. f. Cora, sweepstakes, mile heats, at Franklin Course,	1
3;	Sam Patch, mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala.; and two races, mile heats, at Tuscaloosa, Ala.	3
4;	ch. h. Molo, handicap, three in five, mile heats, Montgomery, Alabama,	1
3;	b. f. Timora, mile heats, at Florence, Ala.	1
3;	gr. c. (Pope's) mile heats, at Florence, Ala.	1
	<b>TROUP</b> .	
4;	ch. m. Mambrino, three mile heats, Barnwell, S. C.	1
	<b>TUCKAHOE</b> .	
Aged.	b. g. Bachelor, four mile heats, \$400; and three mile heats, \$250, at Washington City,	2
"	ch. h. Jack of Clubs, two mile heats; and three mile heats, Gum Spring, Va.	2
5;	ch. h. Warrior, three mile heats, Raritan, N. J.	1
4;	Rateacher, mile heats, three in five, Middleburgh, Va.	1
1813.	<b>VIRGINIAN</b> , b. by Sir Archy; dam Meretrix.	
5;	br. h. Restless, three mile heats, \$475, Liberty, Va.; and three mile heats, \$400, Halifax, Va. 2. Already noticed 2. Total	4
5;	b. m. Arietta, two mile heats, Trechill; match for \$1000 a side, single half mile; and for \$5000 a side, two miles out, at Long Island,	3
5;	b. m. Polly Powell, four mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn.; two mile heats, and mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala.; and three mile heats, at New Orleans,	4
Aged.	b. g. Jumping Jimmy, mile heats, at Washington City,	1
1819.	<b>WASHINGTON</b> , by Sir Archy; dam Ariadne, by Citizen.	
5;	ch. h. Tom Brown, mile heats, at Milton, N. C. 1. Already noticed 3. Total	4
5;	ch. h. McDuff, two mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C. 1. Already noticed 2. Total	3
	<b>WINDFLOWER</b> .	
5;	gr. h. Windflower, mile heats, three in five, at Mansion House, Md.; and two mile heats, at Raritan, N. J.	2
	<b>WHIPSTER</b> .	
3;	b. f. Whipstress, mile heats; and also mile heats, three in five, at Louisville, Ky.	2
	<b>YOUNG SIR ARCHY</b> .	
3;	b. c. Northwest, mile heats, at Norfolk,	1
	<b>YOUNG ARCHIBALD</b> .	
	b. m. Diamond, two mile heats, at Gum Spring, Va.	1

*Extract to the Editor*, dated Aug. 5, 1832. "I have lately returned from a visit to Col. Johnson, at Chesterfield, Va. He has a stud of ten horses, of such promise as to insure a rich treat for all lovers of the sports of the turf. W. W. W. B."

N. B. The late Wm. Bowie, *did* sell a Clifden mare to Gov. Wright—her pedigree is unknown.

§ The following communication, calculated to make a prominent figure in the turf history of America, which it is the design of this magazine to preserve, though postmarked at South Carolina on the 24th day of July, did not reach the Baltimore post office until the 10th of August; of course, too late for insertion in the last number. A copy of it was immediately forwarded, by mail, to the owners of *Andrew* and *Bonnets o' Blue*, and we understand that both challenges have been accepted. Andrew being matched against Bertrand, Jr. and the Bonnets against Little Venus.

#### A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Sand Hills, S. C. July 23, 1832.*

You will do the community, and myself in particular, a singular favour, if you will be so kind as to state in the next number of your *Turf Register* and *Sporting Magazine*, that I propose to run *Bertrand, Jr.* and *Little Venus*, against *Andrew* and *Bonnets o' Blue*, four mile heats, carrying one hundred pounds on each, for five thousand dollars a side each horse, half forfeit. The race to be run over the Washington Course, at Charleston, South Carolina, on the Monday and Tuesday week preceding the first day of the Annual races at that place. The acceptance of this challenge, with the name of the horse that may be matched against those of mine, respectively named, to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Washington Jockey Club, or to myself, at Fulton post office, on or before the first day of September next.

JAMES B. RICHARDSON.

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq. *Ed. of Am. Turf Reg. & Sport. Mag. Balt.*

#### A FLASH IN THE PAN.—THE GREAT TROTTING MATCH NO MATCH AT ALL!

MR. EDITOR:

*Boston, July 20, 1832.*

I noticed in your Magazine for the present month, under the head of "Great Trotting Match," an assertion that a Boston horse had challenged the world to a match for \$4000, and that it had been accepted by Top Gallant. Presuming, from collateral circumstances, that the horse alluded to is one belonging to me, I deem it my duty to assure you that I never challenged any horse, much less the world, to trot against him. About three weeks since, a person came to my stable and proposed to make a match with me, but after some conversation, he required *fifteen days* to name his horse. A proposition so preposterous, coming, as it did, from the person who had sought the match, was promptly refused.

About the 4th inst. the same person called upon me again, and renewed his proposals for a match, naming, on his part, Top Gallant. Our conversation, at this interview, resulted in a match, made on the day following, when terms, time and place were decided, he promising to call the next morning to close the contract, since that period I have never seen him. After a lapse of two or three days, the rider of Top Gallant proposed an alteration in the place, and insisted on it as a *sine qua non*. I refused my consent to this deviation from the original agreement, fully satisfied that I was dealing with jockeys, and not with gentlemen. Again, my horse was never on a road filled with people, as would have been the case had I consented to the proposed change of place. I have made these explanations in order to convince Southern Gentlemen, that there was nothing unfair on my part. There was no *boasting nor backing out, so far as I was interested*, and the match would certainly have taken place if the terms of the original agreement had been complied with, by the owner or backer of Top Gallant.

I have never boasted of my horse at any time, nor have I ever publicly offered to match him with any other. He is a fast animal and possesses

great power. With proper training, I have little fear of opposing him against the best trotter in the country; yet, there are, doubtless, many that may prove superior.

One word in conclusion, when Philadelphia gentlemen are at the trouble and expense of seeking a match in the North, they must come prepared to win or lose. By so doing they will preserve their reputation, and we shall know where to find them.

Yours, respectfully,

REUBEN DAVIS.

### RACES IN ENGLAND.—SCALE OF BETTING, &c. &c.

MY DEAR R.

Doncaster, Sept. 22, 1831.

I send you a return list of the four days races which have just taken place here. I am so immersed in the business of the occasion, as to be unable, just now, to give you any particulars of the great St. Leger. These, however, shall be in due time afforded you. For the present, I can only tell you who the great winners are, and the amount of "*blunt*" they have respectively *bagged*. Tattersall, with whom I dined yesterday, assures me that Lord Cleveland has won £55,000, inclusive of the stakes, Mr. Justice (a great better) £4000, Crockford £3500, and Gulley £1600. The three last backed the field against the favourites, Marcus and the Saddler.

[It will be recollected that, in the April number, we copied an advertisement by Lord Cleveland, of the names of certain persons who had failed to pay their stakes. It was a judicious measure on the part of a nobleman, who, with his immense fortune, could better *afford* to take the step, as it could not be ascribed to any care about the *money*.]

### SALES OF BLOODED STOCK.

The following list of prices of blooded horses at a sale on the 2d April last, at Mount Ephraim, a few miles from Moorestown, N. J. belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Isaac Norris, will show the increasing interest in that section of the state to the rearing of blooded stock.

No. 1.	A yearling colt by Eclipse Consul, to Mr. Miller, of N. J.	\$50 50
2.	A bay yearling colt by American Eclipse, out of Young Fanny, to do.	240 00
3.	YOUNG FANNY, aged, by Sir Harry, out of Fanny by Flag of Truce, in foal by Eclipse Consul, to Mr. E. Harris,	155 00
4.	FANNY DUROC, a bay mare, by Marshal Duroc, out of the above mare, to Mr. Miller, of N. J.	275 00
5.	A bay filly, coming three years old, by American Eclipse, out of Young Fanny, to E. Harris,	405 00
6.	ROSABELLA, a ch. mare, by American Eclipse, to Mr. Miller,	350 00
7.	ECLIPSE CONSUL, by American Eclipse, to Mr. Longstreth, of N. J.	605 00
		<u>\$2080 50</u>

CORPORAL TRIM, by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed, has been sold for \$2000 to F. C. Dulaney, Esq. of Bowling Green, Kentucky.

One half of Collier's dam, (very old) her Tonson colt, one year old, and a Charles filly at her side, sold to Geo. W. Johnson, Esq. by John Heth, Esq. for \$1500, equal to \$3000, for the three. Also, the dam of Industry, Sally Trent, &c. &c. twenty-one years old, in foal to Sir Charles, for \$550; and one-half of her two year old colt, by Medley, for \$550, equal to \$1100.

JOHN STANLEY, b. fourteen years old, by Sir Hal, to John G. Winter, Esq. of Georgia, for \$1500; also, TRIMMEN, for \$400.



MR. EDITOR:

August, 1832.

In the notice of the Broadrock races last spring as published in your Register, an account is given of the race for the Jockey Club Purse, in which Pamunkey was distanced. In this race Pamunkey much distinguished himself—many thought he would have won the race, but for his breaking down, which he did do very badly, and which was the cause of his being distanced.

Will you notice this fact in your next number.

It is also due to the owners of Collier, to state, that he proved stubborn, and after having won the second heat refused to run, and was very obstinate.

*By the Secretary of the Broadrock Club.*

☞ A JOCKEY CLUB has been recently organised at Tallahassee, Florida, called THE TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB.

The rules and orders of the Maryland Jockey Club, have been generally adopted, with slight alterations.

## OFFICERS.

Major ROMEO LEWIS, *President.*

Doct. LEWIS WILLIS, *1st Vice President.*

WILLIS ALSTON, Esq. *2d do.*

Capt. THOMAS BROWN, *Secretary and Collector.*

RICHARD HAYWARD, Esq. *Treasurer.*

The first races will commence on the third Wednesday in December next, and continue for four days. The tract will be in fine order, and will bear a comparison with the best courses in the Union. The purse will be good on each day.

THOMAS BROWN, *Sec'ry.*

Tallahassee, July 10, 1832.

*Extract from the orders of the Club.*—"Ordered, that the Secretary subscribe for the Turf Register, from the 1st January last, or, from the commencement of the present volume."

True copy,

THOMAS BROWN, *Sec'ry.*

## THE RACES OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE, OCTOBER MEETING, 1832,

Will commence on the last Tuesday in October, (30th) and continue four days.

*First day, 1.* A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old (that have never won a race,) two mile heats. Entrance \$200, h. f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of October.

*2.* A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, bred and owned in the state of Maryland and District of Columbia, two mile heats. Entrance \$100, h. f. Four or more to make a race. To close and name 1st of October.

*Second day.* A post sweepstakes, free for all ages, four mile heats. Entrance \$500, p. p.—the proprietor to add \$1,000; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of October. Three subscribers.

*Third day.* Proprietor's purse, \$500, (two or three mile heats, of which due notice will be given) entrance \$15.

*Fourth day.* Jockey club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats, entrance \$20.

The "CHATEAU MARGAUX" stakes will be run on one of the above days, to be hereafter agreed upon.

JAMES M. SELDEN, *Proprietor.*



## RACING CALENDAR.

### GEORGETOWN (Ken.) RACES.

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Thursday, May 17.

*First day*, two mile heats for three year olds, \$100 entrance.

R. B. Tarlton's b. f. Rattlesnake, by Bertrand, dam by West's Paragon,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Buford's ch. c. by Kosciusko, dam by _____,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Thompson's ch. f. Isora, by Bertrand, dam _____,	-	-	-	-	4	3
Major Davenport's ch. f. by Kosciusko, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.; 2nd heat, 3 m. 50 s.						

*Second day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, entrance \$25, h. f.

J. K. Duke's ch. f. Cherry, by Sumpter, dam by _____,	-	-	-	-	-	-
77 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
B. R. Jenkins' b. c. Hamlet, by Sir William, of Transport,	-	-	-	-	-	-
dam by imported Sterling, (five months under age) 80 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
J. Shy's ch. f. by Sumpter, dam by Whip, 77 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3
M. W. Dickey's br. f. Willina,* by Sir William, of Trans-	-	-	-	-	-	-
port, dam Lady Robin, by Auld Robin Grey,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
S. Burbridge's b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Eclipse, of Ky.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
C. Buford's b. g. by Saxe Weimar, dam by Moses,	-	-	-	-	-	paid forfeit.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.						

The second heat closely contested by the William colt, Hamlet, notwithstanding he had a very bad go off.

*Third day*, a silver cup and entrances, mile heats, entrance \$10.

Mr. Fenwick's b. f. Virginia, by Saxe Weimar, dam by Buz-	-	-	-	-	-	-
zard, (full sister to Jefferson) three years old, weight for	-	-	-	-	-	-
age,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Wm. Buford's ch. f. Fly, by Sumpter, dam Fly, by	-	-	-	-	-	-
President, he by Goliah, he by Tippoo Saib, three years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2
J. Shy's ch. f. Mary Duke, by Sumpter, dam by Penipo,	-	-	-	-	-	-
three years old,	-	-	-	-	4	3
G. E. Gillespie's b. c. Lord Canning, by Bertrand, dam by	-	-	-	-	-	-
Whip, four years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, each heat, in 1 m. 50 s.; Virginia running apparently at her case.						

The course at this place is twenty-eight yards short of one mile, but in all races run over, they lap so as to make the distance run full.

THOMAS M. SCRUGGS, Sec'y.

\* Very lame, and since dead, by lockjaw from sore foot that she ran with.

## TURF REGISTER.

## AMERICAN SPEED, BOTTOM AND BLOOD—NONE BETTER.

Discarding the fabulous accounts of the incredible speed of Childers, Careless, Matchem, Restless, Firetail, (by Squirrel,) Pumpkin, &c. we have good ground for believing our best horses would have run creditably with the best that ever started in England, with a few exceptions.

In support of this opinion, a few examples, upon undoubted authority, may be quoted. Timoleon, Waxey and Arietta, upon different courses, have run the mile in 1 m. 47 s.; Polly Hopkins, Peacemaker and Arietta, in like manner, have run the two miles in 3 m. 42 s., 3 m. 43 s., and 3 m. 44 s.; Sally Walker ran *three mile heats* over the Broadrock Course in 5 m. 44 s. and 5 m. 42 s.; Sussex the same in 5 m. 46 s. and 5 m. 43 s.; Sir Hal the second heat over the Washington City Course in 5 m. 43 s.; and Ariel the same at Nottoway in 5 m. 46 s.; Henry, Ariel, Sir Solomon, Clara Fisher, Betsy Ransom, Sir Hal, Polly Hopkins and Janet, upon different courses have run the four miles, (Ariel, Betsy Ransom and Polly Hopkins *second heat*) in 7 m. 37 s., 7 m. 43 s., 7 m. 45 s., 7 m. 45 s., 7 m. 46 s., 7 m. 47 s. and 7 m. 48 s. Henry beat Eclipse only half a length; Clara Fisher beat the Bonnets o' Blue, and Sussex Polly Hopkins, about the same distance. In some of the examples the distance was run with ease. The Turf Register affords others of nearly equal speed. Ariel, at various courses, in different years, ran one, two, three and four miles in 1 m. 49 s., 3 m. 45 s., (second to Arietta,) 5 m. 46 s., (besides contesting closely Sally Walker's great race,) and in 7 m. 43 s. Weights, in all instances, except Arietta's race, according to Jockey Club rules,—usually for three year olds, 86 lbs.; for four year olds, 100 lbs.; for five year olds, 112 lbs.; for six year olds, 120 lbs.; for seven year olds and aged, 126 lbs. Henry, not yet four, carried 103 lbs. 1766. Bay Malton, six years old, by Sampson, dam by Cade, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs.=119 lbs. ran the four miles at York, (Eng.) beating Herod, aged, 9 st., and four more, in 7 m. 43½ s.—quoted by several English writers as the best time for four miles on authentic record. Time is now almost wholly disregarded in English racing. Gimcrack, sire of Medley, of the same age with Bay Malton, beat him with equal weights; but, in a match, allowing Bay Malton 3 lbs., he lost.

With a view of illustrating the purity and excellence of our blood, a brief review is taken of the derivation of the best English stock; of some of *their* most valuable importations; of their most distinguished stallions; of the best importations of this country; their immediate ancestry and progeny; and lastly the pedigrees in full are given of a few of the best stallions that have recently stood in the United States; and of the most popular stallions *now* standing, both in the United States and England.

The English racehorse is descended from Arabians, Barbs, Turks, and "the Royal Mares." "King Charles II. sent abroad the master of the horse to procure foreign horses and mares for breeding;" hence their appellation. Leedes' Arabian, sire of Leedes; the Byerly Turk, (1689,) sire of Basto, Jig, &c.; Greyhound; the D'Arcy Turks; Curwen's Bay Barb, (a present from the Emperor of Morocco to Louis XIV.) sire of Mixbury, Brocklesby Betty, Whiteneck, &c.; Darley's Arabian, sire of Flying Childers, his own brother Bartlett's Childers, &c.; Williams' Turk, sire of the True Blues; and the Godolphin Arabian, (1724,) are of the most note.—"There is no superior horse on the turf, without a cross of the Godolphin Arabian." The most celebrated of his get are, Regulus, sire of Careless, Fearnought, of Eclipse's dam, of the grandam of Sir Peter, &c.; Blank,

Janus and Old England, out of the little Hartley mare; Cade, sire of Matchem, Sportsman, Wildair, &c.; Cripple, sire of Gimcrack; Babraham; and the Gower stallion.

The early English stallions, descended from the preceding, that have been held in the highest esteem, are Childers, foaled 1715, by the Darley Arabian; sire of Snip, Blaze, (the sire of Sampson,) Plaster and Blacklegs. Bartlett's Childers; sire of Squirt, and the little Hartley mare and Volunteer's dam. Crofts' Partner, foaled 1718, by Jig, out of Mixbury's sister; sire of Sedbury, Tartar, *Traveller*, Badger and Lady Thigh; grandsire of Matchem and Gimcrack; and great grandsire of Herod. Matchem, foaled 1748, by Cade out of a Partner mare; sire of Conductor, Alfred, Pumpkin, Pantaloon. Snap, foaled 1750, by Snip, out of a sister to Slipby, by Fox; sire of the dams of Medley, Sir Peter, Shark, and of Saltram. Herod, foaled 1758, by Tartar, out of Cypron, by Blaze; sire of Highflyer, Florizel, Phenomenon, Woodpecker, Anvil, Punch. Gimcrack, foaled 1760, by Cripple, out of Miss Elliot, by Partner, sire of Medley, Clockfast, and American Eclipse's great grandam. Eclipse, foaled 1764, the unrivalled racehorse, by Marske, out of Spiletta by Regulus. (Marske (sire also of Shark) by Squirt.) Eclipse sire of Dungannon, Volunteer, Pegasus, Saltram, King Fergus, (sire of Hambletonian and Beningbrough,) Vertumnus, (sire of *Baronet*,) and of Pot8os, (dam by Sportsman,) (sire of Waxey, Champion, Coriander, Worthy, Parasol, and of the grandam of American Eclipse.) Florizel, foaled 1765, by Herod, out of Flimnap's dam by Cartouch; grandam by Childers; sire of Diomed, Oberon, Ulysses, &c.—Highflyer, foaled 1774, by Herod; dam by Blank out of a Regulus; was never beat nor paid forfeit; at three and four years old was winner fourteen times; sire of Sir Peter, Rockingham, Escape, Diamond, Delphini, Spadille, &c. Trumpator, foaled 1782, by Conductor, out of Brunette by Squirrel, a son of imported *Traveller*. Sorcerer, the most distinguished of his get, the sire of Soothsayer, Smolensko, Truffle, Bourbon, Sorcery, Comus and Scout.

A few examples of the many English importations into America, will illustrate our blood.

*From the fifty odd stallions, enumerated in the Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 211, as imported before the Revolution, are selected—as follows:*

**ARISTOTLE**, by the Cullen Arabian; dam by Crab, out of an Hobgoblin mare. Crab, own brother to Snip; Blacklegs, Second, and by Alcock's Arabian.

**BRUNSWICK**, by Oroonoko, son of Crab; dam by Babraham.

**CHILDERS**, by Blaze, (son of Flying Childers;) dam by Fox. Stood in Virginia 1769.

1755. **FEARNOUGHT**, own brother to the famous Careless, by Regulus, (and half-brother to Sportsman, by Cade,) out of Silvertail by Whitenose. Imported 1765. Sire of Wildair (the sire of Commutation, out of a Yorick; Highflyer, out of a Yorick, and of Chanticleer, out of a Pantaloon;) Regulus, Godolphin, and Specimen, out of Jenny Dismal; Nonpareil, out of a Janus; Nimrod, out of a Partner; America or Gift, out of a Jolly Roger; Shakspeare, out of an imported Cub; Shakspeare, out of an imported Shakspeare; Gallant, out of a Stately; Apollo, out of an imported Cullen Arabian; Harris' Eclipse, out of an imported Shakspeare; Laurel, out of a Fearnought; Matchless, out of a Sober John; King Herod, out of an Othello; Dandridge's Fearnought, and Hickman's Independence.

1766. **FLIMNAP**, by South, out of Florizel's dam by Cygnet, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. South by Regulus.

1746. **JANUS**, by Janus, dam by Fox, out of a Bald Galloway mare. Imported 1752. Celer, the most distinguished of his get, out of an Aristotle.
1741. **JOLLY ROGER**, (Roger of the Vale,) by Roundhead, (son of Flying Childers out of Roxana, dam of Lath and Cade,) out of a Crofts' Partner.
1752. **JUNIPER**, by Babraham, out of Aura by Stamford Turk. A capital racer in England—he beat Feather. Stood in Virginia in 1762.
1748. **MORTON'S TRAVELLER**, own brother to the famous Widdrington mare, by Crofts' Partner, out of Arabian Bloody Buttocks; sire of Yorick, (sire of Pilgrim, Bucephalus and Junius; of Bel-Air's dam and of the grandam of Oscar,) and Tryall, out of imported Blazella; Burwell's Traveller, out of a Janus; Lloyd's Traveller, out of Jenny Cameron; Ariel and Partner, (the sire of the famous gelding Cumberland, and of Rockingham, out of imported Blossom,) out of imported Selima; Tristram Shandy, out of a Janus; Fitzpartner, out of Celer's dam; the celebrated Mark Antony, out of an Othello. Burwell's and Lloyd's Travellers were also celebrated stallions. Morton's Traveller, the sire of Squirrel; of course great grandsire of the famous Trumpator of England.
1743. **OTHELLO**, by Crab, out of Miss Slammerkin, sire of Selim and True Briton. Imported 1757—8. There is a mistake in the former notice. Selim was foaled 1759.
1755. **RANTER**, b. 15 hands high, by Dimple, (son of the Godolphin Arabian) dam by Crab, out of Bloody Buttocks. Imported 1762.
1747. **REGULUS**, by Regulus, out of a Crofts' Partner.  
**VALIANT**, by Dormouse, son of the Godolphin Arabian, out of a Crab. Both he and Harris' Eclipse have been stated to be the sire of Goode's famous Brimmer, (out of a Jolly Roger,) who was at the head of the Turf in Virginia in 1736.
1757. **VAMPIRE**, by Regulus, dam by Steady, (a son of Flying Childers,) out of a Partner. Sire of Grey Diomed's grandam.
1753. **WILDAIR**, by Cade, out of Vampire's dam. A capital runner in England. Imported 1763—4; re-shipped 1772. Sire in this country of Sim's Wildair; of Miss Slammerkin, out of the Cub mare; also of Delancey's Sultana and Angelica, successful racers.

*From more than a hundred stallions, enumerated in the Turf Register, p.p. 319, 374, vol. ii. as imported since the Revolution, are selected—as follows.*

1788. **ALDERMAN**, by Pot8os, dam Lady Bolingbroke by Squirrel, out of Cypron. Sire of Sertorius, and of Tuckahoe's dam.  
**ARCHDUKE**, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam Horatia by Eclipse, (Stamford's dam,) out of Countess by Blank, (Delphini's dam.) Imported 1803. The sire of Polly Hopkins and Hiazim's dam.
1785. **BARONET**, by Vertumnus, dam by Snap, out of a Cade—Crab.—1791 he won the great Oatland stakes, forty-one subscribers, 100 gs. each, beating Escape and seventeen others. Sire of Ariel's grandam.
- BEDFORD**, by Dungannon; dam Fairy, by Highflyer—foaled in 1792, and made his first season, 1796, in Virginia. Sire of Fairy, winner of twelve out of thirteen races, and of Gallatin, out of a Mambrino mare, imported; of Nancy Air, out of a Shark; Cupbearer, Dungannon, Peggy, Lottery, Volunteer, Nestor, Dutchess, Æolus, Whiskey, Shylock, Bertrand's dam, and a valuable progeny in South Carolina. Grandsire of Lady Talmon.
- BUZZARD**, by Woodpecker; dam by Dux, (son of Matchem)—one of the most distinguished racers and stallions in England; a winner

- twenty-eight times. There he got a valuable progeny; the sire of Hephæstion, out of Sir Archy's dam. Imported 180—.
1807. **CHANCE**, by Lurcher, (son of Dungannon;) dam by Hyder Ally.—A capital runner; he beat Sir Solomon and Cockfighter. Imported 1810. Sire of Grimalkin and a valuable progeny in England; of Coutre Snapper, Sally Hope's dam, Miss Chance, Vanguard, Multum in Parvo, Byron, and Zingance's dam.
1785. **CITIZEN**, by Pacolet, (son of Blank;) dam Princess by Turk, son of Regulus. For pedigree in full see page 47.
1774. **CLOCKFAST**, by Gimerack, dam Miss Ingram, by Regulus, out of Miss Roe, by Sedbury. Sire of Vingt'un's dam, (the grandam of Lady Lightfoot,) and of much valuable stock.
1787. **DARE DEVIL**, by Magnet, (son of Herod;) dam Hebe, by Crysolite, (son of Blank,) out of Proserpine, (Eclipse's sister,) by Marske. Sire of g. Schedoni; Contention's dam; of the grandam of Lady Talmon.
1777. **DIONED**, by Florizel; dam by Spectator, out of sister to Horatio by Blank. For pedigree in full see page 47.
1795. **DION**, by Spadille; dam Faith, by Pacolet, out of Atalanta by Matchem. A capital racer in England.
1787. **DRAGON**, by Woodpecker; dam Juno, by Spectator. A capital runner, of great size and strength. He beat Clifden, a match, four miles, carrying 15s.=210 lbs. Sire of Sally Walker's dam.
1790. **DRUID**, by Pot8os, out of Maid of the Oaks, by Herod. Sire of Palafox.
1796. **EAGLE** and **SPREAD EAGLE** 1792, by Volunteer; dam by Highflyer, out of an Engineer. Both capital racers. Eagle won the Derby, beating Sorcerer. Spread Eagle was the only horse that took a race from Hambletonian, who bolted. Spread Eagle sire of Floretta, Maid of the Oaks, Paragon, &c.
- ECLIPSE**, by O'Kelly's famous Eclipse; dam Phæbe, own sister to Apollo, by Regulus. Sire of g. Nantoaki and Trimmer.
1790. **GABRIEL**, by Dorimant, (son of Otho out of a Babraham—a distinguished runner,) dam by Highflyer out of a Snap. A capital runner, and one of the most costly and valuable stallions ever imported. Sire of Oscar, (see vol. i. p. 54, and vol. ii. p. 21,) Post Boy and Harlequin. Dorimant, a famous horse, "won prizes to the value of £13,363 sterling."
- HIGHFLYER**, (Craggs') by Highflyer; dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister. Sire of Lee Boo, and other good runners.
1791. **JACK ANDREWS**, by Joe Andrews, (son of Eclipse,) out of a Highflyer. Sire of Merino Ewe, Gohanna's dam.
1796. **KNOWSLEY**, by Sir Peter; dam Capella, by Herod. Ran with great success while owned by the Prince of Wales, who purchased him at a high price. Imported 1802.
1794. **MAGIC**, by Volunteer, out of Marcella, by Mambrino.
1776. **MEDLEY**, by Gimerack, out of own sister to Sir Peter's dam. For pedigree in full see page 46.
1788. **MESSANGER**, by Mambrino, dam by Turf, out of a Regulus. See pedigree of American Eclipse.
- MUFTI**, by Fitz Herod; dam by Infant, (son of the Godolphin Arabian,) out of Whittington mare. Imported 1801. Sire of Trafalgar and Caroline.
1778. **OBSCURITY**, by Eclipse; dam by Careless, out of a Cullen Arabian. Sire of Meade's Oracle, and a progenitor of Ratler, Polly Hopkins, &c.
1795. **OSCAR**, by Saltram; dam by Highflyer.
1779. **PANTALOO**n, by Herod, out of Nutcracker, by Matchem.

1791. **PLAY OR PAY**, by Ulysses, dam by Herod. A capital racer; winner seventeen times. Ulysses by Florizel, out of Sprite, by Blank.
1787. **PRECIPITATE**, own brother to Golianna, by Mercury, (son of Eclipse,) dam by Herod, out of a Matchem. Sire of Malvina and Miss Monroe.
1788. **RESTLESS**, by Phenomenon, out of Dutchess, by Le Sang. Restless is stated to have run the four miles at York, (Eng.) in 1793, in 7 m. 30½ s., to which we attach but little credit.
1796. **ROBIN REDBREAST**, by Sir Peter; dam Wren, by Woodpecker, out of Sir Peter's dam, Papillion, by Snap. A capital racer in England. Sire of Ratler's dam.
1790. **ROYALIST**, by Saltram; dam by Herod, out of a Marske. **SALTRAM**, by Eclipse; dam Virago, by Snap, out of a Regulus. One of the best horses of his day in England; he beat Dungannon, and the best runners; and was highly esteemed as a stallion. Sire of Whip; of the dams of Timoleon, Sir Hal, &c.
1771. **SHARK**, by Marske; dam by Snap, out of a Marlborough. For pedigree in full see page 46.
1794. **SIR HARRY**, by Sir Peter; dam Matron, by Alfred. For pedigree in full see page 48.
1779. **SLENDER**, own brother to the famous Highflyer, by Herod, a successful racer. Sire of First Consul's dam.
1792. **STIRLING**, by Volunteer; dam by Highflyer; grandam by Young Cade. A capital racer; the only one to whom Hambletonian paid \* forfeit. Sire of Polly Hopkins' grandam.
1785. **TICKLE TOBY**, by Alfred; dam by Herod, out of Proserpine, own sister to Eclipse, by Marske. Sire of Sir Solomon.
1794. **WHIP**, by Saltram; dam by Herod; grandam by Oroonoko. Sire of Hickory, and of much valuable stock in Kentucky.
1794. **WONDER**, by Phenomenon; dam Brown Fanny, by Diomed; grandam by Marske.

There is every reason for believing, that several of the Arabians that have been imported to the United States, are of as pure blood as those of England. The stock of Lindsey's Arabian has been very good; he was sire of Cincinnatus, Tulip, Little Medley's dam, Kitty Fisher, and of Tippoo Saib, (who got the dam of Pacolet and Wonder,) and of Hyder Ally, the sire of Post Boy's dam.

*The most distinguished mares that have been imported were as follows:*

- SELIMA**, by the Godolphin Arabian; dam of Black Selima, by Fearnought; of Selim, by Othello, and Ebony, (Brent's,) and Stella.
- KITTY FISHER**, by Cade.
- BLOSSOM**, by Sloe, dam of Regulus.
- CUB MARE**, dam of Miss Slammerkin, and another famous runner by Wildair, that was killed on the Lancaster course, called the Cub mare.
- JENNY CAMERON**, by Fox, out of Miss Belvoir. Dam of Blazella, Yorick's dam.
- JENNY DISMAL**, by Dismal, (son of the Godolphin Arabian—a capital racer that was never beaten.) She was the dam of Regulus, (sire of Lady Lightfoot's great grandam, Burwell's famous running mare Maria.)
- NANCY BYWELL**, by Matchem. A capital racer in Maryland in the years

\*Hambletonian, in the match alluded to above, gave Stirling great odds in weight, and was withal distempered that spring, and did not start at all.

1771-2-3;—the only nag in Maryland that ever beat Fitzhugh's Regulus, and Delancey's imported horse Lath.

**POT30S MARE**, dam by Gimcrack; grandam Snap Dragon by Snap.—The grandam of American Eclipse—(dam of Miller's Damsel, Bright Phœbus, and Cock of the Rock's dam.)

**ANVILINA**, by Anvil, out of O'Kelly's famous Augusta, by Eclipse. Grandam of Kosciusko, Crusader, and Saxe Weimar.

**CASTIANIRA**, by Rockingham, out of Tabitha, by Trentham. Dam of Sir Archy, Hephæstion, and others.

**MAMBRINO MARE**, out of a sister to Nailor's Sally, Dam of Gallatin and Fairy; grandam of Bertrand.

**PEGGY**, by Trumpator, out of Peggy, own sister to Postmaster, by Herod. A capital racer in England, and of distinguished beauty. Dam of Britannia, gotten by Pegasus in England.

The blood from the above importations is to be traced in our best horses now on the turf; and it is to be seen how many crosses of what is deemed the best blood in England,—that of Herod, his best son Highflyer, of Blank, Snap and Regulus, as combined in Sir Peter, are to be met in our pure stock. Sir Peter Teazle, "commonly called Sir Peter," by Highflyer, (see Medley's pedigree in full,) was a capital racer, and has been considered the best stallion that ever stood in England; he was the sire of Walton, (his grandam, Saltram's dam, Virago by Snap—the sire of Phantom,) Ambrosia, Czar Peter, Plover, Eaton, Hermione, Vandyke, Poulton, Clinker, Fildener, Sir Harry, Archduke, Stamford, Robin Redbreast, Knowsley, Haphazard, Sir Solomon, Parisot, Honest John, Agonistes, &c.

In further illustration, the pedigrees of Medley, Shark, Diomed, Citizen, Sir Harry, Sir Archy, Eclipse, and Sir Charles are given more in extenso; no horse of celebrity has ran in this country for near thirty years, that has not partaken of one, and frequently more, of these crosses.

**MEDLEY**, gr. 15 hands, foaled 1776, by Gimcrack; dam Arminda, own sister to Papillon, Sir Peter's dam, by Snap; grandam Miss Cleaveland, by Regulus, her dam Miss Midge, by a son of Bay Bolton—Bartlett's Childers, &c. Gimcrack by Cripple, dam Miss Elliot, by Partner, out of Grey Broeklesby, an Arabian. Cripple, own brother to Cygnet, by the Godolphin Arabian, out of Blossom, (own sister to Crysolite's dam,) by Crab—Childers. Miss Belvoir by Grey Grantham.

Medley is described as a horse of great bone, muscle and power; his stock are distinguished for durability and bottom. He ran with distinction in England, but of his performances we are uninformed. He was imported 1735. His most distinguished get were Bel-Air and his own sister Calypso, out of a Yorick; Grey Diomed out of a Sloe; Gimcrack out of an Ariel; Boxer out of a Fearnought; Melzar, out of a Wildair; Opernico, out of a Lindsey's Arabian; Quicksilver, out of a Wildair; Lamplighter, out of a Lonsdale; Fitz Medley, out of a Dandridge Fearnought; the dams of Oscar by Gabriel, and of Reality; and the grandam of Sir Hal.

**SHARK**, 15½ hands, foaled 1771; by Marske, (sire of Eclipse,) dam by Snap, (the dam of the famous Crysolite;) grandam by Marlborough, (brother to Babraham by the Godolphin Arabian;) great grandam a natural Barb mare. "On his withdrawal from the turf, Shark's performances were greater than those of any horse that had run in England. He took twenty-five prizes, beating the best horses, Postmaster, Dorimant, Johnny, Jacinth, &c.; and winning 16,057 gs. in plates, matches, and sweepstakes, a larger sum than any horse ever won." In this country he got Virago, (the best



runner of her day in Virginia,) Black Maria, Shark, Rattle, and other distinguished runners; the dams of Florizel, Topgallant by Diomed, Maid of the Oaks, and Nancy Air; the grandam of Virginian; g. g. grandam of Sir Charles—in short very many of our best horses partake largely of the Shark blood, which has ever been held in the highest esteem.

**DIOMED**, ch. 15 hands 3 inches; of great size, strength and beauty. Foaled 1777; by Florizel, out of a Spectator mare, (the dam of Pastorella, Fame, Fancy, &c.) by Blank; grandam (Feather's dam, and own sister of the grandam of Cygnet and Blossom,) by Childers; out of Miss Belvoir by Grey Grantham, Paget Turk, Betty Percival, by Leedes' Arabian. Florizel by Herod. Spectator by Crab, out of a Partner; a stallion in high esteem, as is every cross in Diomed. He was a racer of great celebrity—the winner of the Derby, and the best colt of his year. He beat Drone, Boudrow, Lottery, &c. In England he got Grey Diomed, and other winners; but some of his colts running restive he became unpopular, and when 22 years old was sold for £50, and imported 1799. Young Giantess, (the dam of the famous runners Sorcerer and Eleanor,) and her own sister Julia, (the dam of the famous Phantom,) redeemed his reputation in England after his exportation. In this country he was sire of Sir Archy, out of a Rockingham; Duroc, (sire of American Eclipse, Cock of the Rock, and Sir Lovel,) out of a Grey Diomed; Florizel, (sire of Cupbearer, Tuckahoe, Defiance, Revenge, Thaddeus, and Little Billy,) out of a Shark; Beauty and Coriander, out of a Shark; Virginius, (sire of Transport,) out of a Chatham; g. Hampton out of a Grey Diomed; Stump-the-dealer, (a capital runner, died in training,) out of a Clockfast; Vingt'un, out of a Clockfast; Hayne's Maria, out of a Bellair; Marske, (sire of Sir Andrew,) out of a Medley; Wonder, (sire of Tennessee Oscar,) out of a Tippoo Saib; Truxton, out of a Young Fearnought; Potomac; Peacemaker; Hamlingtonian, (out of a Shark,) Lavinia, Lady Chesterfield, Wrangler, and Superior, out of Lady Bolingbroke; Monticello, Wringjaw, Miss Jefferson, Wragland's Diomed, Fitz Diomed, St. Tammany, Herod, Tryon, Madison, out of Magog's sister; Constitution, Dinwiddie, out of a Wildair; Hornet, Sting, Minerva, Enterprize, Godolphin, out of Sally Shark; Gracchus, out of a Chanticleer; Hyperion, out of a Medley; Napoleon, out of an Eclipse; Nettletop, Thor, out of a Wildair; Tartar, out of a Celer; the dams of Shylock, Roxana, Henry, Eliza White, Sir Walter, Diomed Eagle, Bobtail, Corporal Trim, and of Clifton; Lady Field's dam; grandam of Bolivar, &c. &c. Of repute, sixty-five in England, forty-five in America.

**CITIZEN**, 15 hands 1 inch, foaled 1785; by Pacolet, dam Princess, by Turk; grandam Fairy Queen, by Young Cade, out of Ruth's Black Eyes. Pacolet by Blank, out of Whiteneck by Crab—Godolphin Arabian—Conyer's Arabian—Curwen's Bay Barb—Spot—Lowther Barb—Vintner mare. Turk, by Regulus; dam by Crab—Childers—True Blue—Cyprus—Bonny Black.

Citizen was a capital racer in England, where he won nineteen races, fourteen of them four mile heats, and six of them won at three heats, beating the best horses, and never lost a race in which the heats were broken. He was sire of Pacolet, (Monsieur Tonsen's sire,) out of a Tippoo Saib; of Ariadne, (dam of Washington and John Stanley;) of Massena, Blank, and Fairplay; of the dam of Sir Charles and Stevens' Janet; Marion's dam, &c. Imported 1803; died 1811.

**SIR HARRY**, foaled 1795, by Sir Peter; out of (Bustard's dam,) Matron, by Alfred; grandam Pilot's dam by Marske; Regulus—Wildair's dam by Steady—Partner—Greyhound—Makeless. Alfred, own brother to Conductor, by Matchem; dam by Snap—Cullen Arabian—Partner.

A capital racer in England—and one of the most expensive stallions ever imported. Sire of Sir Hal, his best son in America, (the sire of Johnson's Medley; Bolivar; Peggy Madee, &c.) of Sir Alfred; of the dams of Arab, Kate Kearney and Sussex.

**SIR ARCHY**, br. 16 hands, bred by Col. Tayloe and Mr. A. Randolph, foaled 1800; as a racehorse none better, the best of his day; as a stallion the best that ever stood in America. He was got by Diomed; dam imported Castianira, by Rockingham; grandam Tabitha, by Trentham, own sister to the famous Miss Kingsland, (one of the most distinguished runners of England,—see performances, Racing Calendars of 1785, 6, and 7;) great grandam (the dam also of the Prince of Wales' famous Pegasus, by Eclipse, a winner of twelve races, six of the King's plates—see Racing Calendars from 1788 to 1792) by Bosphorus, (own sister to Grecian Princess, by Forrester, and to the dam of Alexander, Don Quixotte, Poor Soldier, and Xantippe)—the Coalition colt, “a well bred son of the Godolphin Arabian”—Bustard, (own brother to Black and all Black, Lord Leigh's Charming Molly, the best mare of her time, by Second, a well known son of Childers,—see Pegasus' pedigree, racing Calendar 1792)—Stanyan's Arabian, Gipsev by King William's No-tongued Barb, Makeless, her dam out of “The Royal D'Arcy Mare.” See p. 464, vol. ii. Turf Register. Diomed, a first rate racer, of the purest blood, by Florizel, the best colt of his year in England, (see p. 166, vol. i. Turf Register) besides his celebrity as the best stallion in Virginia—was in England the grandsire of the famous Sorcerer; and great grandsire of the equally famous Phantom and Soothsayer, the best runners and stallions of their day. 1781. Rockingham, the best horse of his day, and in the opinion of the most eminent judges, was the best bred horse in England, (see contemporary calendars, the Stud Book, and the Turf Register, p. 166, vol. i.) he was a winner thirty-two times, beating the best horses, was got by Highflyer, out of Purity, (sister to the famous Pumpkin) by Matchem, out of the Famous Old Squirt mare. 1766. Trentham, a stallion of great celebrity in England, (see Stud Book, p. 129,) by Sweepstakes; dam by South; grandam by Cartouch, out of Ebony, by Childers. 1722. Sweepstakes, by the Bloody Shouldered Arabian; dam by Basto; Spot. 1750. South, by Regulus; Soreheels, by Basto. Bosphorus was got by Babraham, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian; dam by Hampton Court Childers; grandam by Leeds, out of the old Moonah Barb mare. Bosphorus won seven King's plates, and was esteemed the best racer of his time. Forrester, was got by Crofts' Forrester, (a son of Hartley's blind horse,) his dam, (the grandam of Poppet, Star, and Strode's Lady Thigh) by the Bolton Looby; grandam Margery, (Cricket's dam) by Crofts' Partner, out of a daughter of Makeless, the dam of Desdemona, and great grandam of the Ancaster Starling. Forrester won five King's plates, and was a good racer.

*The following are the most distinguished of Sir Archy's get.*

1813. *Timoleon*, out of a Saltram, Wildair. Sire of Sally Walker, Washington and Sally Magee.

1812. *Vanity*, } own sisters, out of a Medley. Both celebrated racers.  
 1813. *Reality*, } *Vanity* fell and died, when running against Lady Light-  
 foot; *Reality*, dam of Medley, Slender and Bonnets o' Blue.  
 1812. *Lady Lightfoot*, out of a Shark, Clockfast, Regulus, dam of Black  
 Maria, Screamer and others.  
*Director*, } out of a Magog, Shark. Sire of Aratus sire of Polly  
*Virginian*, } Hopkins, Star, Shakspeare, Lafayette, Restless, Betsey  
 Ransom, Mercury, Arietta, Catharine Warren.  
*Stockholder* out of a Citizen; Stirling. His get much distinguished  
 in the west.  
*Cherokee*, out of Roxana by Hephestion. Also in repute in the west.  
*Lawrence*, out of a Sir Harry; Chanticleer.  
*Napoleon*, own sister to do, sire of Polly Kennedy.  
*Carolinian*, } out of a Druid, Wildair, sire of Bayard.  
*Boxer*, }  
*Rarity*, Y.  
*Beggar Girl*.  
*Contention*, } out of the dam of Thaddeus, Burstall and of Weazel  
*Reaphook*, } by Dare Devil, Wildair. *Contention* the sire of Snow-  
 storm.  
*Betsy Archer*, } out of Weazel.  
*Multiflora*, }  
*Ratler*, } out of a Robin Redbreast, Obscurity. Sumpter a brother  
*Childers*, } in blood. Ratler and Sumpter are in repute at the west.  
*Flirtilla*, } Childers in N. Y.—A filly out of Flirtilla, also by Sir  
*Sumpter*, } Archy.  
*Kosciusko*, } out of a Bedford, imported Anvilina. Kosciusko,  
*Crusader*, } sire of Clara Fisher, Multiflora, Sally Taylor,  
*Saxe Weimar*, } Betsy Robins, Morgiana and Lady of the Lake.  
*Sir Charles*, } out of a Citizen, Commutation. See stallions.  
*Stevens' Janet*, } Sire of Sussex, Bonnets o' Blue, Slender, Sally  
 Hornet, Collier, Havoc, Trifle, James Cropper, Kitty Clover, An-  
 nette, Sparrowhawk, and others.  
*Sir William*, } out of a Bellair, Pilgrim, (see Henry.) Sire of Cas-  
*Muckle John*, } well, Little Venus, and stock in the west. Muckle  
 John sire of Muckle John and stock in Georgia.  
*Henry*, out of a Diomed, Bellair's dam. See stallions. Sire of Screa-  
 mer and Camilla.  
*Tecumseh*, out of imported Gamenut mare, sire of Shawnee.  
*Dutchess of Marlborough*, out of a Diomed, Tuckahoe's dam by  
 Alderman.  
*Betsy Richards*, } out of a Ratler, (by Shark) Medley, sire of Van  
*John Richards*, }  
*Rockingham*, } Mater and Gen. Forman's colt.  
*Marion*, } out of a Citizen, Alderman.  
*Sally Gee*, }  
*Arab*, *Coquette* (dam of Janet (Va. Lafayette) and } out of a Sir Har-  
*Virginia Taylor* by Sir Archy) *Tariff*, *Eliza Reiley*, } ry, Medley.  
*Sally Hope*, out of a Chance, own sister to the famous Grimalkin  
 of England.  
*Gohanna*, }  
*Phillis*, } out of Merino Ewe by Jack Andrews, Bed-  
*Brunnette*, } ford.  
*Charlotte Temple*, }  
*Bertrand*, out of a Bedford, imported Mambrino mare.  
*Roanoke*, out of Lady Bunbury by Trumpator, Highflyer, Matchem,  
 Regulus.

- Junus*, out of a Sans Culottes, President. } Bred by the Hon. J.  
*Mark Antony*, out of a Florizel. } Randolph, of Roanoke.  
*Rinaldo*, out of a Gracchus. }  
*Industry*, out of a Florizel, Lady Bolingbroke by Pantaloon.  
*Giles Scroggins*, out of Lady Bedford by Bedford.  
*Kate Kearney*, out of a Lady Talmon by Sir Harry.  
*Lady Lagrange*, out of a Dragon.  
*Robin Adair*, dam Lady Burton by Sir Archy, out of Arabian bred  
 Sultana.  
*Sir Arthur*, out of a Celer.  
*Merlin*, out of a Bedford.  
*Seagull*, out of Nancy Air by Bedford.  
*Sir Archy Montorio*, } out of Transport by Virginius.  
 — *Sir Archy Jr.* }  
*Corporal Trim*, out of a Diomed.  
*Snake*, out of a Dare Devil.  
*Hiazim*, out of Polly Hopkins' dam by Archduke.  
*Pilot* (Wild Will of the Woods) out of a Gallatin.  
*Paucnee*, out of a Citizen, Alderman, Roebuck.  
*Blank*, out of imported Psyche.  
*Mereury*, dam also by Sir Archy.  
*Standard*, dam also by Sir Archy.  
*Creeping Kate*, Fantail, Pirate, Sambo.  
*Sir Richard*, *Eliza Splotch*, *Gabriella*, (out of a Bellair.)  
*Zingancee*, out of a Chance.  
*Herr Cline*, out of a Gallatin.  
*Walk-in-the-water*, a successful runner; run a race at eighteen years  
 old.  
*Jemima Wilkinson*, *May Day*, *Polly Jones*, *Gen. Brooke*, *Morgiana*,  
*Phenomena*, *Pandora*, *Miss Halifax*, *Hulibrus*, *Long Waist*.  
*Peggy Madec's* dam.  
*Hotspur's* dam.  
*Lafayette's* dam, &c. &c.

AMERICAN ECLIPSE, ch. 15½ hands, of great bone and strength; foaled in  
 1818. His race with Henry establishes his reputation as a racehorse;  
 running three four mile heats; carrying 126 lbs. in 7 m. 37; 7 m.  
 49; and 8 m. 24 s. besides which he ran seven races without  
 losing a heat. He was got by Duroc; dam Miller's Damsel, also a  
 capital racer, by Messenger; grandam (imported) by Pot8os, great  
 grandam by Gimerack, out of Snap Dragon by Snap, Regulus,  
 Bartlett's Childers (the g. g. grandam of Sir Peter and of Med-  
 ley) Honeywood's Arabian, dam of the True Blues.

1806. Duroc, a first rate racehorse, by Diomed; dam Amanda  
 by Grey Diomed; grandam by Bedford; Cade, Hicknan's Inde-  
 pendence, Dolly Fine by Silver Eye, imported Badger. Grey  
 Diomed, foaled 1786, by Medley; dam by Sloe; grandam by  
 Vampire out of Bird's imported Calista. Sloe by imported Part-  
 ner; dam imported Blossom, by Sloe out of a Regulus. Imported  
 Partner, by Crofts' Partner out of a Bay Bolton, &c. Sloe by  
 Crab out of a Childers, Sultan Turk, Basto, Makeless, Honey-  
 wood's Punch. Sloe was never beaten, though a small horse,  
 sometimes carrying heavy weights. Was sire of the celebrated  
 running mare Fair Forrester. Vampire by Regulus out of Wild-  
 air's dam by Steady, Partner, Greyhound, Makeless. Steady by  
 Childers out of Miss Belvoir.

Messenger, foaled 1788, by Mambrino; dam by Turf; grand  
 dam by Regulus, out of a sister to Figurant by Starling, Snap's

dam. Mambrino by Engineer (son of Sampson) out of a Cade. Turf by Matchem. Messenger ran with success in England; we believe was never beaten. He was large and well formed; and his stock very valuable for racers or any other purpose.

1773. PotSos, by Eclipse; dam Sportsmistress, by Warren's Sportsman; grandam Golden Locks, by Oroonoko, Valiant's dam by Crab, Partner. Sportsman, by Cade, out of the dam of Careless and Fearnought, was a celebrated racer and beat Wildair. PotSos, one of the best sons of Eclipse, was the best racehorse of his day, a winner thirty-one times, and as a stallion stood in equal repute; was sire of Waxey.

Gimcrack, the sire of Medley, the best grandson of the Godolphin Arabian; and one of the best racers that ever ran in England was a winner twenty-six times, beating Bay Malton and the best horses.

If there be any blemish, as has been charged, in Eclipse's pedigree, on account of doubt as to his maternal ancestors beyond the Gimcrack mare; or as to Duroc's pedigree beyond Amanda; or as to Grey Diomed's beyond the imported Calista; which is believed to be good, notwithstanding the doubt and the deficiency of the last link; yet it is evident nothing can be better than the blood of his immediate ancestry; all of whom, Duroc, Miller's Damsel, Amanda and Grey Diomed were first rate racers; nor than the pedigree given by the gentleman near Bath, England, of the great grandam of Eclipse, Snap Dragon.

Eclipse is the sire of Ariel, Lance and O'Kelly, out of a Financier; Black Maria out of Lady Lightfoot; Goliath out of a Hickory; Godolphin out of an Hephastian; Lady Jackson; Maryland Eclipse and other distinguished runners.

**SIR CHARLES**, ch. foaled in 1816, bred by a gentleman of North Carolina unknown to racing fame, a racehorse and stallion of the first order, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Citizen; grandam by Commutation; g. grandam by Mark Antony; Flimnap; Janus.

Commutation, b. stood in Lunenburg county, Virginia, 1796, by Sym's Wildair; dam by Tayloe's Yorick; grandam by Little David, (bred by Col. Tayloe, out of Jenny Cameron, by his imported horse Childers;) g. grandam by Morton's Traveller, out of the famous English mare Oxnard's Muslin Face, imported by Mr. Morton.

Mark Antony, very celebrated, by Partner, (the best son of Morton's Traveller;) dam by Othello, son of the famous Crab; grandam imported Moll Brazen, by Spark. Morton's imported Traveller, by Crofts' famous Partner, a grandson of the Byerly Turk, and himself the grandsire of King Herod.

Flimnap, b. imported, a horse of much celebrity, foaled 1765, by South, out of a Cygnet mare. South by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian. Cygnet also by the Godolphin Arabian.

Janus, ch. foaled in England 1746, by the famous Janus, son of the Godolphin Arabian, and own brother of Blank and Old England. His dam by Fox; grandam by the Bald Galloway.

We are aware that a different pedigree beyond the Commutation mare has been given of Sir Charles; but have satisfied ourselves that the above is correct—and that several of his ancestors were so famous on the turf, that the Commutation mare was put to Citizen, in the hope of raising from them a stallion worthy of their blood.

Sir Charles is the sire of the Bonnets o' Blue, Collier, Slender, Sally Hornet, Havoc, Andrew, Malcolm, Trifle, James Cropper, Annette, Hugo, Mercury, Timoleon, &c. &c.

## STALLIONS

*According to the price for their services, as advertised for 1832; their pedigrees more full than in the March Number.*

## AGE.

27. **SIR ARCHY**, not advertised, but believed to be alive, he stood at \$75.
8. **GASCOIGNE**, (at \$100 in Virginia) by Roanoke, dam imported Lady G. by Hambletonian; grandam Golden Locks, (the dam of Soothsayer,)—Delphini—Blank—Crab—Castaway—Whynot—Royal mare.
9. **LEVIATHAN**, (at \$75 in Tennessee) ch., by Muley; dam by Windle, Anvil, Virago, by Snap, Regulus, sister to Black and all Black, by Crab, Miss Slammerkin by True Blue.  
Muley, by Orville (he and Phantom the two most celebrated stallions of their day in England, and they *alone* stood as high as 52 gs.) out of Eleancr, by Whiskey;—(she was the best racer of her day; the *only* nag that won both the Derby and Oak stakes;)—Young Giantess, by Diomed (dam of the celebrated Phantom)—Giantess, by Matchem, &c.  
Windle, by Beningbrough out of Mary Anne, by Sir Peter—Young Marske—Matchem—Leviathan, while on the Turf, cost George IV. 2000 gs see p. 357. vol. ii. Turf Register.
16. **SIR CHARLES**, ch., (at \$60 in Virginia) by Sir Archy. For pedigree in full see page 51.
18. **AMERICAN ECLIPSE**, ch., (at \$50 in Virginia) by Duroc. For pedigree in full see page 50.
10. **JANUS**, ch., (at \$60 in Virginia) by Sir Archy, dam Frenzy, by Sans Culottes, (son of Celer) out of a Medley and Fearnought—Old Minikin, by President—Tristram Shandy mare.
19. **TIMOLEON**, ch., (at \$50 in Virginia) by Sir Archy, dam by imported Saltram—Wildair—Driver—Fallow—Vampire.
10. **MONSIEUR TONSON**, b., (at \$50 in North Carolina) by Pacolet, dam Madam Tonson, by Elliot's Topgallant; grandam, by Barry's Medley. Topgallant by Gallatin. Barry's Medley by Medley. Monsieur Tonson is sire of Miss Tonson and Anvil.
24. **SIR HAL**, br., (at \$50 in New Jersey) by Sir Harry, dam by Saltram—Medley—son of imported Aristotle.
8. **MEDLEY**, gr. (at \$50 in Pennsylvania) by Sir Hal, dam, Reality by Sir Archy—Duke Johnson's Medley mare.
10. **GOHANNA**, b., (at \$50 in Virginia) by Sir Archy, dam Merino Ewe, by imported Jack Andrews—Spot, by Bedford—Cade, (a son of Morton's Traveller, out of Edward Carter's imported Alfred mare)—Squirt—Crab.
8. **CRUSADER**, (at \$50 in Tennessee) by Sir Archy, dam Lottery, by Bedford—imported Anvilina, by Anvil—Augusta, by Eclipse.
12. **ARAB**, br., (at \$40 in Tennessee) by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce, by Sir Harry—Medley—Mark Antony—Jolly Roger—imported Jenny Cameron.
- STOCKHOLDER**, (\$40 in Tennessee) by Sir Archy, dam by Citizen—Stirling.
9. **YOUNG TRUFFLE**, b., (at \$40 in Virginia) imported, got by Truffle, dam Helen, by Whiskey—Brown Justice, by Justice—Xenia, by Challenger—Xantippe, by Eclipse. Truffle, by Sorcerer.
13. **HENRY**, ch., (at \$35 in New York) by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed—Bellair, (dam of Sir William)—Pilgrim—Valiant—Jolly Roger.
11. **MARION**, b., (at \$35 in Virginia) by Sir Archy, dam by imported Citizen—imported Alderman—Ashe's Roebuck—Haines' King Herod—imported Partner.

## AGE.

11. **BAREFOOT**, ch., imported, (at \$30 in New York) by Tramp--Rosamond, by Buzzard--Rosebury, by Phenomenon--Miss West, by Matchem--Regulus--Crab--Childers.
- HIAZIM**, (at \$30 in Virginia) by Sir Archy, dam by imported Archduke--imported Stirling--Obscurity mare, (grandam of Ratler.)
9. **CONTRACT**, ch., imported, (at \$30 in Kentucky) by Catton, dam Helen, by Hambletonian. Catton, by Golumpus.
- PACIFIC**, (at \$30 in Kentucky.) Pedigree wanted.
6. **SUSSEX**, b., (at \$30 in Maryland) by Sir Charles, dam Lady Talmon, by Sir Harry--imported Bedford--imported Dare Devil--Syms' Wildair--Medley--imported Ranter.
8. **TARIFF**, (at \$30 in Ohio) full brother to Arab.
- SIR RICHARD**, (at \$30 in Tennessee) full brother to Monsieur Tonson.
- SIR HENRY TONSON**, (at \$25 in Kentucky) full brother to Monsieur Tonson.
16. **RATLER**, ch., (at \$-- in Kentucky) by Sir Archy, dam by imported Robin Redbreast--Obscurity--Miss Slammerkin, by imported Wildair--Old Cub mare.
10. **SHAKSPEARE**, b., (at \$-- in Kentucky) by Virginian, dam by Hill's Shennandoah--Grey Diomed--Wildair--Hayne's Flimnap--Valiant.
16. **KOSCIUSKO**, (at \$25 in Kentucky) by Sir Archy, dam Lottery, by imported Bedford--imported Anvilina, by Anvil.
- STAMBOUL**, (at \$25 in Kentucky.) Arabian.
- YEMEN**, (at \$25 in Tennessee.) Arabian.
- HAVOC**, ch., (at \$25 in Tennessee) by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred.
11. **LANCE**, b. (at \$25 in Virginia) by American Eclipse, dam by Financier, (dam of Ariel)--Empress, by imported Baronet--imported Messenger--Snap--Quaker Lass, by Juniper--Old Spark--Queen Mab--Miss Caldwell.
10. **SEAGULL**, (at \$25 in Kentucky) by Sir Archy, dam Nancy Air, by imported Bedford--Shark--Rockingham--Gallant--True Whig--Regulus--Diamond.
7. **STAR**, bl., (at \$25 in Liberty, Virginia) by Virginian, dam Meretrix, by Magog--Narcissa, by imported Shark--Rosetta, by Wilkins' Centinel--Diana--Clodius--Sally Partner, by the Bellsizes Arabian.

Of our importations before the Revolution, it may be presumed, from their blood and character, none were more highly esteemed in England than Morton's Traveller, by Partner, and Fearnought, by Regulus, the two best stallions of that era; those most highly valued in England, at the time of exportation, since the Revolution, were Medley, Shark, Saltram, Bedford, Gabriel, Stirling, Spread Eagle, Eagle, (who beat the celebrated Sorcerer,) Dion, Sir Harry, Buzzard, Citizen, Chance, Serab, Barefoot and Leviathan. Both Serab and Barefoot beat the famous Lottery, one of the most popular stallions in England. The cause of Diomed's depreciation before exportation has been explained.

The twelve stallions that head the catalogue, as to the price of their services, standing in England in 1826, (to shew the most popular blood there,) are as follows: (see p. 24, vol. 2.)

## AGE.

## STOOD AT

18. **PHANTOM**, b. by Walton; dam by Whiskey; grandam by Diomed--Matchem. Walton by Sir Peter; his grandam, (Saltram's dam,) Virago by Snap. £52 10
27. **ORVILLE**, b. by Beningbrough; dam by Highflyer. Beningbrough by King Fergus, dam by Matchem. 52 10

AGE.		STOOD AT
26.	TRUMPATOR, br. by Trumpator; dam by Conductor.	£30
19.	WHALEBONE, br. by Waxey; dam Penelope by Trumpator.	21
14.	WHISKER, b.—Highflyer—Snap—Blank.	21
17.	WOFUL, b.—Own Brothers. Waxey by Pot8os; dam by Herod—Snap.	15 gs.
16.	TRAMP, b. by Dick Andrews; dam by Gohanna. Dick Andrews by Joe Andrews, son of Eclipse.	15
6.	LOTTERY, b. by Tramp; dam by Pot8os.	15
21.	RUBENS, ch. by Buzzard; dam by Alexander.	15
6.	EMILIUS, b. by Orville; dam by Stamford, (own brother to imported Archduke.)	15
14.	FILHO DA PUTA, b. by Haphazard; dam by Waxey.	15
15.	PARTISAN, b. by Walton; dam by Pot8os.	15

Upon this synopsis of the parent stock may be founded a basis for a more enlarged view, such as we trust will not long hence be presented in the American Stud Book, by which we should learn the various ramifications from the parent stem. We think it clearly demonstrated that we have had transferred to our shores streams of the purest blood of England;—for what can be better than the cross of Sir Archy with Medley, as proven by Vanity and Reality, and her distinguished progeny, Medley, Slender, and the Bonnets o' Blue. It being seen that imported Medley was out of the own sister of Sir Peter's dam; and his sire Gimcrack, a superior racer to Herod, and nowise in point of blood inferior to the sire of Sir Peter, (Highflyer by Herod,) we have through that source, as good blood as any in England; besides being a better cross for our Herod stock, as derived from Diomed and others, than even Sir Peter himself.

### HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIME.—*Extracted from the oldest American newspaper in existence, and the third one established.*

YOUNG EBONY, a beautiful grey mare, imp. into Baltimore town in the Elizabeth, Captain Morison, from London, by Jonathan Plowman, Esq.

Certificate of pedigree by his Royal Highness, the Duke of Cumberland. She was got by H. R. H. the Duke of Cumberland's grey Arabian, called Muley; her dam by Mr. Panton's Old Crab; her g. dam by the Devonshire Childers; her g. g. dam by Basto; her g. g. g. dam by the late Duke of Rutland's Black Barb, which King William gave his Grace, out of the famous Massey mare. She was bred by his Royal Highness, and is eight years old. She was covered by H. R. H. the Duke of Cumberland's bay horse Cato, on the 13th April, 1762. Cato was got by Regulus.

[*M. Gaz.* July 29, 1762.]

ARIEL, stood 1763, at Mr. Wm. Brent's, in Virginia, and covered at

£5. He was bred by Col. Benjamin Tasker, and got by Morton's Traveller, out of Selima.

CHILDERS, b. stood at the residence of George Lee, Esq. in Charles county, 1764, and covered at 2gs. He was got by the imp. Childers, out of a Traveller mare. The imp. Childers was got by Blaze, a son of the Devonshire Childers.

TOM JONES, stood in Talbot county in 1764, at 2½ gs. He was got by the imp. Tom Jones, and was bred by Col. Tayloe, of Virginia. His dam was Betty Blazella, got by Blaze, out of Jenny Cameron.

[*M. Gaz.* April 19, 1764.]

TANNER, a d. br. 15 hands and an inch high, imp. in the summer of 1764, by Daniel Wolstenholme, in the John and Samuel, Captain Curling, is for sale. "He is a well bred



son of Cade." For his performances, reference is made to Hebar, 1761-2.

[*M. Gaz. March 7, 1765.*

JOLLY CHESTER, the property of W. Yeldale, to cover at 2½ gs. at the residence of Benedict Calvert, Esq. 1765. [*M. Gaz. May 23, —.*

Just imported by Henry Mitchell, and for sale at Fredericksburg, in Virginia, a stallion and three mares of the highest blood, viz.

MERRY TOM, a b. bred by Mr. Parker, of Newcastle. He is 14½ hands high, seven years old. He was got by Regulus; his dam by Locust, a son of Crab; his g. dam by a son of Flying Childers; his g. dam by Partner.

NANCY BYWELL, a b. m. 15 hands high, bred by Mr. Hopper, four years old, she was got by Matchem, and he by Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian, and out of Roxana, by the Bald Galloway; her dam by Goliath, son of Fox; her g. dam by Red Rose, son of old True Blue, her g. g. dam by the Curwen Old Spot; her g. g. dam by Hip; her g. g. g. dam by Dodsworth, out of a Layton Barb mare.

A g. m. bred by Mr. Hodgson, of Tadcaster, four years old, 14½ hands high. She was got by Cub, son of old Fox, and the Warlock Galloway; her dam by Torrismond, son of the Bolton Sterling, and young Cade's dam; her g. dam by Second, brother to Snip; her g. g. dam by Mogul; her g. g. g. dam by Sweepstakes, sire of the dam of Whistle Jacket; her g. g. g. dam Bay Bolton, and a sister to Sloven; her g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Bay Barb; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Old Spot; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the White Legged Lowther Barb.

A g. f. three years old, 15 hands high. She was got by Spot, and he by Partner, out of a full sister to old Sterling; his dam by Crab; his g. dam by Dyer's Dimple; his g. g. dam by Whynot, out of a royal mare; her dam was got by Cartouch; her g. dam by old Traveller; her g. g. dam by Childers, out of a natural Barb mare.

[*M. Gaz. Sept. 19, 1765.*

OTHELLO, under the care of John Pearson, stood at Bellair in March, 1756, at 4 gs. He was got by Lord Portmore's Crab. His dam was bred by the Duke of Somerset, and was got by the Hampton Court Childers. Crab was sire of Oroonoko, Sloe, Black and All Black, &c. He was imported probably in 1755.

[*M. Gaz. March 18, 1756.*

TRUE BRITON, b. four years old, 15 hands high, belonging to Thomas Gantt, Jr. covered at 2 gs. He was got by Col. Tasker's Othello; his dam, Milley, was got by old Spark, and was full sister of Col. Hopper's Pacolet; her dam, Queen Mab, was got by Musgrove's grey Arabian; her dam by the Hampton Court Childers; her g. dam by Gov. Harrison's Arabian; her g. g. dam by the chestnut Arabian; her g. g. g. dam by Leeds; her g. g. g. g. dam was a Barb, and was the dam of Mr. Crofts' Greyhound.—*M. Gaz. March 26, 1761.*

YOUNG TRAVELLER, five years old, 16 hands 1 inch high, stood at Mr. Rogers', at 2 gs. He was bred by Col. Tasker, was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Miss Colville.

[*M. Gaz. April 2, 1761.*

DOVE, imported by Dr. Hamilton, in Nov. 1761, stood in 1762, at Dr. Hamilton's, at 6 pistoles. Was bred by Thomas Jackson, sen. and was got by young Cade; his dam by Teaser; his g. dam by Seawing's Arabian, out of the Gardener mare.

[*M. Gaz. May 6, 1762.*

Imported by Carlyle & Dalson, at Alexandria, a beautiful g. h. six years old, bred by John Holme, Esq. was got by young Sterling; his dam by Regulus; his g. dam by Snake; his g. g. dam by Partner; she was the dam of Slider. Young Sterling was got by old Sterling, out of Matchem's dam.—*M. Gaz. July 8, 1762.*

Imported by the same, in the ship Christian, Captain Stanley, and for sale, three horses and three mares of full blood, viz.

A g. h. with a star, and far leg behind white, five years old. Pedigree the same as the preceding.

A b. h. with a little white on his far fore heel, and near leg behind white, five years old, got by young Sterling; his dam by Slipby, full brother to Snap's dam; his g. dam by Partner; his g. g. dam by Greyhound; her dam by Waistel Turk; her g. dam by old Hautboy; her g. g. dam by Place's White Turk; her dam by Dodsworth, out of a Layton Barb mare.

A b. h. with a star and snip, five years old, got by young Sterling; his dam by Regulus; his g. dam by Roundhead; his g. g. dam by Partner; her dam by Makeless; her g. dam by Brimmer, out of Trumpet's dam, which was got by Place's White Turk, her dam by Dodsworth, out of a Layton Barb mare.

A ch. m. with a star, and two white heels behind, eight years old, got by Wilson's ch. Arabian; her dam by Slipby, brother to Snap's dam, and out of Menil, which was the dam of Trunnion Menil, was got by Partner, out of Sampson's sister, which was got by Greyhound; her g. dam by Curwen's b. Barb; her g. g. dam by Lord D'Arcy's Arabian; her dam by White Shirt, out of a famous mare of Lord Montague's.

A ch. m. with a blaze, and a little white on both footlocks behind, seven years old, got by old Rock; her dam by Snake; her g. dam by Partner; she was the dam of Slider. Old Rock was got by Forrester, sire of Gustavus, his dam by Slipby.

A ch. m. with a blaze, and both legs behind white, five years old. Same pedigree as the last above mentioned.—*M. Gaz.* July 29, 1762.

**YOUNG ARCHIBALD**, sold to Major Andrews, of Washington City, was sired by Mr. Smalley's celebrated imp. horse Archibald, who was the sire of Tartar, Gentle Kitty, Boaz, Stranger, Veteto, &c. His dam by the imp. horse Mufti; his g. dam by the imp. horse Shark; his g. g. dam by Flimnap, who was sold by Gen.

Henry Lee, to Mr. Hugh Steuart, for 100,000 lbs. of tobacco; his g. g. dam by John Dismal, bred by Col. Baylor, and gotten by the imp. horse Sober John, and out of the imp. mare Jenny Dismal; his g. g. g. dam by the old imp. Janus, and out of a mare imp. at the same time. The above pedigree was given by the late Richard B. Alexander, to John A. Binns, who purchased the dam of Young Archibald from Mr. Gustavus R. A. Brown, of Prince William county, of Virginia, but at present a resident of Kentucky.

Young Archibald was foaled on the 24th June, 1818.

#### OLD FRIENDSHIP.

MR. EDITOR:

Considering that great injustice is done Old Friendship by your correspondent "*Expositor*," from Washington, (Aug. No. Turf Reg. p. 600,) who says, he was "a coarse wagon horse;" I take the liberty to correct the error which his information has led him into. I knew Old Friendship well, he was a horse of fine form and great beauty, a chestnut, about 15 hands high—he was raised in this neighbourhood; was foaled the property of a Mr. Dudley, and sold to Mr. Wm. Mitchell at two years old, for £100; at an advanced age he was sold to Kentucky, where he died at thirty-three. He was believed to be the fastest quarter and mile horse of his day, when he was known. Most of his colts ran well—one of them, the Loudoun Sorrel, was never beaten, I believe. Mr. Henry Whaly, son-in-law of Mr. Mitchell, informs me that the dam of Friendship was an estray, a gray mare of great beauty, and believed to be of good blood; his sire was Apollo—his colts were good for the saddle or harness, and if well treated lived to a great age.

CORRECTOR.

*Centreville, Fairfax county, Va. 22d Aug. 1832.*

N. B. Friendship never was in harness.

**Errata.**—In the July No., page 569, Red Rover is stated to be by *Sir Charles*—he was by *Carolinian*.





After a long day

of hunting

THE WILD RICE AND SHOOTING WILD FOWL

as seen in the American Far North and Spectator Month

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.]

OCTOBER, 1832.

[No. 2.

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EMBELLISHMENT—INDIANS GATHERING WILD RICE AND SHOOTING WILD FOWL.—  
Engraved by Lawson from a drawing by Rindisbacher.

### INDIANS SHOOTING WILD FOWL.

MR. EDITOR:

March, 1832.

The drawing sent you by Mr. Rindisbacher, illustrating the method adopted by Indians to obtain the means of subsistence, (for it does not refer alone to shooting,) is applicable to all the Indians from the Lakes to the Mississippi river, beyond which, westward, it does not extend, as they know little on the Missouri of the use of any but the *skin* canoe, and that only for descending and crossing that rapid stream; and as the game of the country is abundant, and easily taken, they are not driven to any other expedient for subsistence. At the north, the principal food afforded by the country is obtained

from and on the streams and lakes or ponds; the canoe, therefore, and the skill to work it, become of the utmost importance to all who inhabit the country. Fish, fowls and wild rice seem placed there by nature for the use of that portion of the human family whose lot has been cast there; how long since the adaptation of the canoe to the securing the necessaries of their subsistence, I know not, but presume, as their necessity was the cause of the mode, so it must have been in use since the time of their location in the country.

Mr. Rindisbacher's drawing represents an Indian shooting only, but they frequently combine shooting, fishing and gathering the wild rice (abounding in all the lakes and many of the rivers,) in one occupation; that is to say, an Indian family goes forth in a canoe with gun and fishing gig, and the implements for gathering the rice. The head of the family sits in the bow with his gun and gig, the *old* lady in the stern with the paddle, and two (or one as the case may be,) squaws near *midships*, with sticks, two each, shaped something like wooden swords, and having left the shore, or arrived at the scene of operations, the labors commence. The canoe is paddled slowly along through the wild rice, which the two girls, by means of the sticks in their outside hands, bend over the canoe and strike off the rice with the sticks in their other hands, all this as the canoe moves on; at the same time the Indian shoots what game he can, or rather chooses, so plenty are the geese, ducks and brants, continually rising and swimming before him. If he discovers the wake of a large fish, the squaws are directed to suspend their labors in collecting the rice, and the canoe very cautiously follows the direction of him at the bow until he strikes the fish or gives up the chase. The spring, summer and fall are principally spent in this way, and it often happens that these occupations still go on with the same success as they pursue their route on some journey, from the head of Fox river, for instance, to Green Bay, and even to the *Sault de St. Marie*, though the rice gathering, in the latter event, would be necessarily abandoned after leaving the Fox river and entering into the lake. The wild rice here mentioned grows up above the water from three to five feet, depending somewhat on the depth of the water, and, when gathered and browned by the fire, forms an excellent substitute for the cultivated rice in soups, and other ways of cooking. It also forms a favourite ingredient in all the most esteemed dishes among the Northern Indians. It is kept for winter consumption, and, indeed, with dried fish, is almost the only article of food, corn excepted, among some of the tribes. The canoe, with a few mats for encamping purposes, a square axe, two flags, one *American* and one *English*, a gun, fishing gig, an empty bottle, (to be filled by any white man passing

along,) the rice sticks, and an iron pot, constitutes the wealth of a northern Indian, and with it, furnished as above, he is, to all intents and purposes connected with his habits, independent, and generally impudent, unless his fears make him servile and cringing. R.

#### HINTS AND EXTRACTS FOR THOSE WHO KEEP CARRIAGE AND HORSES.

What is the cost of keeping a carriage, a pair of horses, and a driver—not for a single year, but *one year with another*?

*Ans.* A gentleman of fortune residing in S. street, who combines liberality and uprightness, with *very minute exactness* in his account of his expenditures—estimates the cost, on calculation, at little, if any, short of \$1000, *per annum*. A statement of the items that enter into such an account, would be curious and useful.

Those carriages which cost least (we quote from Dr. Kitchiner) are not always the cheapest, but often turn out in the end to be the dearest. For catching the majority of customers, *cheapness* in this as in many other things, is the surest bait in the world. Thus some ladies keen at a bargain, lumber their houses from the garret to the cellar with "*cheap bargains!*" How many more people can count the difference between twenty and twenty-five, than can judge the *quality* of the article. How splendid must have been the state coach of King George the III. which was made fifteen years before he drove his American Colonies to revolt, and which in those days of comparative cheapness, cost,

	£.	s.	d.
Coachmaker, . . . . .	1,637	15	0
Carver, . . . . .	2,500	0	0
Gilder, . . . . .	935	14	0
Painter, . . . . .	315	0	0
Laceman, . . . . .	737	10	7
Chaser, . . . . .	665	4	6
Harness Maker, . . . . .	385	15	0
Mercer, . . . . .	202	5	10½
Belt Maker, . . . . .	99	6	6
Milliner, . . . . .	31	3	4
Saddler, . . . . .	10	16	6
Woollen Draper, . . . . .	4	3	6
Cover Maker, . . . . .	3	9	6

£7,562 4 3½  
or \$33,609 85

Allow not your coachman to order what he pleases. If you send your carriage, whenever any thing is out of order, to the coachmaker with the usual message, "*to do any little jobs that may be wanted,*" you will most likely not have a little to pay. When repair is required, desire your coachman to tell you; examine it with your own eyes, and with your own hand write the order to the coachmaker, the blacksmith, saddler, &c. &c., for whatever may be wanting, and warn them to keep such orders, to be sent with their bills.

In hiring a coachman, his having a due knowledge of how to take care of a carriage, is of as much importance as his skill in driving—so is it indispensable that he should be *fond of horses*. He ought to love his horses next after his wife.

A gentleman who distinguishes a high office, and is distinguished by his courtesy, humanity and talents, writes thus to the writer of this:—

"Sept. 4. My coachman is both honest and sober, and for these qualities I have kept him in spite of his *cruelty* to my horses and surly insolent temper towards myself—my patience is at last worn out, however, and I will feel under great obligation to you, if you can assist me in procuring a truly skilful fellow to take his place. He must be *fond of horses and kind to them*; cleanly and industrious, and civil and obliging. If he have these qualities I can put up with some faults, for I don't expect to find perfection in any one."

The expense of keeping a horse at livery in London, is estimated at £63 5s. 9d., or \$281 28. To wit:—

	£	s.	d.
Four feeds per day, at £1. 1s. per week, . . . .	54	12	0
Hostler, 1s. or 1s. 6d. per week—a gratuity of a shilling now and then to the under hostler, who looks after the chaise, or attends to the horse, together, perhaps, equal to about . . . . .	4	0	0
Shoeing, and duty per annum, . . . . .	4	13	9
	£63	5	9
<hr/>			
In Baltimore, for livery, \$10, per month, . . . .	\$120	00	
Doocurs to Sam for elbow grease, \$1, a month, .	12	00	
Blacksmith's bill, . . . . .	15	00	
Saddler's bill for, &c. . . . .	5	00	
	\$152	00	
	<hr/>		

Being the interest on a little estate of, say \$2,500.

*Mem.* When going to drive not only inquire, but give a look yourself at the wheels, &c., before you set off—trust this to no one.



Make sure that the bridle and the bit fit easy to the mouth, and see that the collar and every part of the harness fit comfortably:—"safe bind, safe find"—is at no time a better maxim than when preparing for a journey.

BONAPARTE'S TRAVELLING CARRIAGE—description thereof.—The very curious and convenient chariot of the late Emperor of France, which was exhibited at the London Museum, Piccadilly, in 1816, was built by Symons of Brussels, for the Russian campaign, and was adapted to the various purposes of a *pantry* and a *kitchen*; for it had places for holding and preparing refreshments, which, by the aid of a lamp, could be heated in the carriage: it served also for a *bed room*, a *dressing room*, an *office*, &c.;—there was a separation rising about six inches, dividing the seat. The exterior of this ingenious vehicle was of the form and dimensions of a large modern English travelling chariot—only that it had a projection in front of about two feet, the right hand half of which was open to the inside to receive the feet, and thus formed a bed—the left hand contained a store of various useful things.

Beyond the projection in front, and nearer to the horses, was the seat for the coachman, ingeniously contrived so as to prevent the driver from viewing the interior of the carriage, and yet so placed as to afford those within a clear sight of the horses and of the surrounding country:—beneath this seat was a receptacle for a box, about two and a-half feet in length and four inches square, which contained a bedstead of polished steel, which could be fitted up in a couple of minutes.

Over the front windows was a *roller blind* of strong painted canvass, which when pulled out, *excluded rain while it admitted air*.

On the ceiling of the carriage was a net work for carrying small travelling requisites: in a recess there was a secretaire, ten inches square by eighteen inches in length, which contained nearly an hundred articles presented to Napoleon by Maria Louisa, under whose care it was fitted up with every luxury and convenience that could be imagined; and contained, besides the usual requisites for a dressing box, most of which were of solid gold,—a magnificent breakfast service, with plates,—candlesticks—knives—forks—spoons—a spirit lamp, for making breakfast in the carriage—gold case for Napoleons—gold wash-hand basin—variety of essence bottles, perfumes—and an almost infinite variety of minute articles, down to pins, needles, thread, and silk. Each of these were fitted into recesses, most ingeniously contrived, and made in the solid wood, in which they packed close together, and many within each other, in such a narrow space, that, on seeing them arranged, it appeared impossible for them

ever to be put in so small a compass:—at the bottom of this toilette box, in divided recesses, were found two thousand gold Napoleons; on the top, writing materials, looking glass, combs, &c.—a liqueur case which had two bottles, one with Malaga wine, the other rum,—a silver Sandwich box, containing a plate, knives, spoons, pepper and salt boxes, mustard pot, decanter, glasses, &c.—a wardrobe, writing desk, maps, telescopes, arms, &c.—a large silver chronometer, by which the watches of the army were regulated, two merino mattresses, a green velvet travelling cap—also a diamond headdress (tiara,) hat, sword, uniform, and an imperial mantle, &c. &c. &c.

In no public establishment or modes of conveyance, have great improvements been more visible, than those which have been effected of late years in the style of the public coaches employed in the south, by which I mean all this side of Philadelphia—and in the quality of *coachdrivers* and their *cattle*. They have superseded the use of private carriages on the public roads, for no man need ride in any thing nicer or easier than the red, the green, or the blue lines; and the *tits* that are driven in them are such as no gentleman, whatever may be his fortune or his taste, need be ashamed to sit behind, or crack a whip over.

But from the inferior quality of our roads old England beats us for speed. Their roads are commonly, throughout the country, as good as our *ship* of McAdamized road between Boonsborough and Hagerstown. Thus we see that in May last the Hibernia day coach, from Liverpool to Cheltenham, travelled over that distance of ground, one hundred and thirty-two miles, in eleven hours and six minutes, leaving the Golden Lion, Dale street, at six o'clock, and arriving at the George Hotel, Cheltenham, at six minutes past five the same evening—a feat altogether unparalleled in the annals of travelling.

Should the preceding hints and extracts prove acceptable, you may, Mr. Editor, be supplied in like manner, with occasional notes and observations to the same class of your readers, from

A PRACTICAL MAN.

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WONDERFUL LEAP.—On Saturday, the 17th August, 1822, a most extraordinary leap was made by a horse in the possession of Mr. Beardsworth, of the Repository in Birmingham. On the ground being accurately measured by some gentlemen who witnessed the performance, it was found, that in passing over a bar three feet six inches high, the leap was taken at the amazing distance of seventeen feet seven inches from it, and the whole space of ground covered was *nine yards and eight inches*. The horse was fifteen and a half hands high, and carried upwards of twelve stone. He afterwards leaped over the same bar several times, and cleared upwards of *eight yards* without much apparent effort.

## GRAND TROTTING MATCH.

The match in which Ratler, the celebrated American, the property of Mr. Osbaldeston, was matched to trot in saddle thirty-four miles, (seventeen out and seventeen in,) against Mr. Lawton's galloway Driver, for 500*l.* a side, or 100*l.* forfeit, came off on Friday, July 13, according to articles. The start took place from Newmarket, on the road to London, and back. Ratler had to carry 11 stone, while Driver had to carry but 9 stone, a difference in weight considered highly in favor of the latter, although scarce 14 hands high, while Ratler is 15 hands and a half. We may mention that Driver was formerly in the possession of the Duke of Gordon, subsequently became the property of Macdonald, the jockey, but has lately been the property of Mr. Lawton, who made the present match.

The weights having been adjusted, and Mr. Osbaldeston having mounted Ratler, and Macdonald Driver, the signal was given for starting. They went off at a steady pace, Mr. Osbaldeston rather in the rear—a position which it was understood he intended to preserve throughout till near home, when he purposed taking the lead, if in his power. The road was alternately up and down hill; in some places, the ascents and descents being rather precipitous, between chalk hills, which rendered it extremely warm and oppressive, for want of a free circulation of air. In going towards town, the horses were met by a gentle and very refreshing breeze, but this being at their backs on their return, the disadvantage was obvious. As the horses proceeded, Macdonald increased his speed, but Mr. Osbaldeston very judiciously kept close to his quarters, and waited upon him with persevering industry.

The first three miles was done in 12 minutes, and the first fourteen in 50 minutes. At the turn of the seventeen miles, Driver was in front about a couple of lengths, and without pulling up they came on in the same regular position, till within about a mile of home, near the Ditch gate, when the Squire said "Good bye." Both horses were now greatly distressed; the pace, though not rapid, was sufficiently distressing from the heat of the atmosphere. Macdonald tried his little nag towards the conclusion, but he always found Mr. Osbaldeston close upon his haunches. At last Mr. Osbaldeston, seeing the period for the push arrive, went forward in spite of all Macdonald could do, came in first about fifty yards, performing the thirty-four miles in two hours eighteen minutes and fifty-six seconds, or at the aggregate rate of a mile in four minutes throughout. In many parts of the road this pace was exceeded, as the trot for the last few miles did not seem to exceed twelve miles an hour.

Mr. Osbaldeston was loudly cheered. He immediately dismounted and weighed, apparently little fatigued. Ratler, however, was greatly distressed, and was taken into the first stable that presented itself, where every possible care was taken of him; but when our account left Newmarket, rumor stated him to be in a precarious condition.—Driver was equally distressed, but was conducted into the town and bled. He refused his food for some time, but gradually recovered; and was pronounced in a “fair way,” although acknowledged to have been “dead beaten.”

Ratler is since dead: he died on Saturday. [London Courier.

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### SPEED OF THE HORSE.

As every thing relating to the performance of this noble animal is worthy of record, we give place to the following, which we find in a late English paper:—“*Common report* [proverbially a “great liar,”] says that Flying Childers could run a mile in a minute, but there is no authentic record of this. He ran over the Round Course at Newmarket, three miles six furlongs and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds; and the Beacon Course, four miles one furlong and one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes and thirty seconds. In 1772 a mile was run by Firetail in one minute and four seconds. In October, 1741, at the Curragh Meeting, in Ireland, Mr. Wild engaged to ride 127 miles in nine hours. He performed it in six hours and twenty-one minutes. He employed ten horses, and allowing for mounting and dismounting, and a moment for refreshment, he rode for six hours at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Mr. Thornhill, in 1745, exceeded this, for he rode from Stilton to London, and back, and again to Stilton, being 213 miles, in 21 hours and 34 minutes, which is, after allowing the least possible time for changing horses, 20 miles an hour for 11 hours, and on the turnpike road and on even ground. Mr. Shatre, in 1762, with ten horses, and five of them ridden twice, accomplished fifty miles and a quarter, in one hour and forty-nine minutes. In 1763, Mr. Shattoe won a more extraordinary match. He was to procure a person to ride one hundred miles a day, on any one horse each day, for twenty-nine days together, and to have any number of horses not exceeding twenty-nine. He accomplished it on fourteen horses, and on one day, he rode one hundred and sixty miles on account of the tiring of his first horse. Mr. Hull’s Quibbler, however, afforded the most extraordinary instance on record of the stoutness as well as speed of the racehorse. In December, 1786, he ran twenty-three miles, round the flat at Newmarket, in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds.” [N. Y. Courier.

DISSERTATION ON THE BLOOD HORSE, BREEDING FOR THE TURF,  
THE ROAD, &c. &c.

## No. I.

The following reflections have been suggested by a letter from "A Breeder," in the tenth number of the third volume of your Register. His inquiries embrace subjects of great interest; and I had hoped to see them ably treated by some of your numerous correspondents, so capable of doing justice to the subject. Pantom, or the Old Turfman, I am sure, possess all the requisite information; and that talent for writing, which, while it enables them to render any matter plain to the meanest capacity, will add both interest and ornament to subjects of even dry detail.

A thoroughbred horse, in America, is one that can be traced without stain or doubt to some imported mare; again, those will be considered best, where the dam is from some distinguished breeding stud in England, and may be traced, as in the case of Castianira, to a royal mare. It is also true that many mares, equally well bred, have been brought to our country, of whom no written pedigree has been preserved, in most cases purchased by commercial agents, who bought of the most popular stock, and on the recommendation of some one on whom they could rely. I think it fair to infer that no gentleman of fortune, and none else could import, would encounter the expense with a nag of inferior blood.

I am sorry to say that in many cases of published pedigrees, the doubt is not as to the blood of the imported mare, but in the pedigree being *fairly traced to such mare*. In our country so little attention has hitherto been paid to authentic pedigrees, trusting, in most cases, to family tradition or personal recollections, and when that failed, drawing on the imagination, that the public should require, in all cases, the best evidence it is possible to procure, and this not attested by the alphabet, but responsible names.

Those who cannot trace to some imported mare, will be estimated by the number of thorough crosses which they can establish as a part of their pedigree, and these crosses will derive value from the success of the stock in this country, thus we should gladly name Diomed, Shark, Medley, Citizen, Gabriel, and some others in the genealogy of a nag we recommended, at the same time we should deem it no commendation to say they were descended from Dragon, Phoenix, Buzzard, Eagle, &c., who, although as well bred, do not, and deserve not, to hold an equal reputation. These horses are selected to illustrate this idea, not because they are the only horses that have improved or injured our stock, but as recent importations, all must recollect them and the characters they have left.

It is difficult to say what number of crosses is sufficient for a stock horse; some general rules may be given, all of them important, if you breed for the turf, and some of them indispensable;—his pedigree without flaw, doubt, or taint, his speed good, his bottom or game unquestionable, of fair size. I do not think great size all important, yet as this is but a theory on the subject, I will sustain it by some instances calculated to shew that there are good grounds for the opinion here expressed. It is also important that it be of a

racing family, and not a chance or solitary instance; this circumstance will determine the value of two stocks equally well bred; thus Col. H. Haynes had two mares equally well bred, both by Fearnought, Old Poll, and Nancy Bell; the colts of the first all ran and distinguished themselves, the last raised many fine colts and fillies, not one of them acquired any reputation on the turf.

Of all the horses yet bred in our country Sir Archy surely stands highest as a stallion; he has gotten more distinguished racers than any horse in America, perhaps in the world; from all sorts of mares, with all kinds of pedigrees, and some with no pedigrees at all. It is this which has distinguished him from all other stallions; some have gotten winners only on favourite mares, who never fail to produce runners, or some on particular bloods which crossed happily with them. The cause of his superiority may, I think, be traced to a union of all the qualities enumerated as essential in a stock horse.

Of all the sons of Diomed he was surely the best bred—of great size and strength—fine speed and bottom—he was thus calculated to remedy the defects or improve the good points of any stock with which he was crossed. It may not be amiss to observe, that on the side of his dam, his blood was different from all the other sons of Diomed, and hence he crossed well even with mares gotten by his sire, a particular in which every other son of Diomed has failed.

I would utterly discard all breeding *in and in*, as calculated to destroy the valuable qualities of the best stock in the world. I know well that Janet, alias Virginia Lafayette, was a winner and a race nag; she was, however, but a solitary instance, and I consider it as fatally injurious; it induced many to follow a bad lead—all the *double* Archy's since tried have disappointed expectation, most of them inferior, and many blind and worthless—an experiment of that kind which fails when made with Archy, may, I think should, be abandoned as hopeless. It is well known to all the old sportsmen of the South.

“What number of crosses are sufficient to breed from with safety for the turf?” In England it has long been an established opinion among the breeders of horses for the turf, that it was safe to do so only from horses whose pedigrees could be traced to some Arabian or Barb dam, or at least as far back as the reign of the 2d Charles, without stain or taint. Bay Malton and Sampson were horses of the highest reputation in their day, and became stallions of great popularity, yet neither of them sustained their reputations as sires—and at this day it is said large sums were lost by training their stock; and now the English breeders have abandoned all but thoroughbred horses of racing family, considering all others as chance horses, and by no means safe to breed from.

How many crosses of thorough blood it may be safe to breed from is a doubtful question, which, however, your Register will, in a little time, greatly assist us in determining. First, The pedigree of some of our best and most popular stallions are at least doubtful, for until the establishment of the Register, there was no authentic record to which we could refer, and few even of those whose stock were most valuable were in the habit of pre-

serving even written pedigrees, most of them content to rely on their memories; the consequence has been, that it is impossible to trace many of our finest and best bred horses more than a few generations; some of them will succeed as stallions, and some will falsely infer that a pure pedigree is not absolutely requisite, when, perhaps, the very reverse is the fact, and that the horse on whom they rely in the case, may be not only thoroughbred but of the best stock.

Sir Hal was a horse of distinguished reputation on the turf; his pedigree, as published, is short, but be it said to the credit of those who owned him, it is honest. Your correspondent asks, "is his reputation established?" I should say by no means—all his winners were from fine mares, and none of them, but Medley, could claim to be in the first rank; and his fame rests, in some degree, on the high opinion which Mr. Johnson entertained of him, for he never won a four mile race, but if he had, could you expect less of a colt from old *Reality*. The rest were, at best, but second rate, and but a short list, only three or four; it should be remembered, that Hal was, for some years, the property of Mr. Johnson, and that he was generally thought a good cross for Archy mares. All this could not sustain him as a stallion, he was of no value in the south; thus it would seem that four crosses are not sufficient, even under the most favourable circumstances.

It is now generally admitted that Mr. M. Johnson's old Medley mare was one of the most valuable breeders in our country, most of her colts ran well, and her fillies were all brood mares of the first quality; he bred two stallions from the same mare, both ran well, were gotten by imported horses, yet not a colt of either ever ran to acquire reputation; these had each six crosses of the best blood, and of a racing family, yet they utterly failed.

Stockholder, by Archy, is now standing in the west with some reputation, he has but five crosses of racing blood, and yet seems to succeed as well as most imported horses; but I do not think that he will sustain himself against the thoroughbred sons of his sire now in the west, and the English horse Leviathan, who is of the very best and purest racing stock.

The question of your correspondent will shortly be answered by the failure or success of *Medley*—he has seven crosses of *unquestioned blood*, he will have a fair chance; the mares put to him have been good, but not better than those put to Tonson, Arab, Charles, or Gohanna, whose owners will give their colts fair play. If Medley fails no man of prudence will again breed from a horse that is not full bred beyond doubt or question, but if he succeeds, it by no means settles the question, that less than thorough blood is safe to breed from; the grandam of Medley was bred in that part of North Carolina where the best horses ever brought to America, stood long before the Revolution, and his blood, if known, may be equal to Archy himself; in that country but one scrub has stood in the last forty years, and he got no mares, nor does tradition tell of another.

While on this subject, I will notice the inquiries of your correspondent, about the blood of Eclipse, Charles, and Tonson. Eclipse, in his blood, should be considered as established, we have the certificates of Messrs. Hoomes and Moseby, that the dam of Duroc was full bred; perhaps, at this

late day, no better testimony can be had, on the side of his dam he was descended from Mr. Constable's imported mare, and all who knew that gentleman, will readily admit, that he was not likely to import any but the best stock; and if she is not found in the Stud Book, that is little to the purpose, many of best importations are not to be found in Weatherby, but for that we will not discard them.

Charles was a horse whose performances on the turf gave him a high reputation, at a time when it was no easy matter to do so, from the number of fine horses about the same age. His success as a stallion has promoted the interest of his owner and enhanced his own fame; of all the sons of Sir Archy, if not the most distinguished as a racer, he has surely been the most successful as a stallion, although the blood and fame of some others still rank them as competitors.

His pedigree, as published, is surely involved in doubt, beyond the Commutation mare, the manner in which the balance is made out is by no means satisfactory, and with me it has always been a matter of regret, as his success may induce some breeders to place a light value on *thorough* blood; but the writer of this article is well aware, that the pedigree of *Charles* is truly as good as the one published, and he thinks better; it is true, that *Charles* came to his present owners with the blood as given by them to the public, but from those who knew it not: all who raise from him may be assured that his blood is of the best old Roanoke strain; this assertion is made by one who has no lot or part in *Charles* or any of his stock.

Tonson is also a horse in which the public should feel a deep interest, to have his blood fairly stated; his almost unrivalled success on the turf, the well earned fame of his full brothers in the west, have made him a most popular stallion; the public has, therefore, a right to know the truth, and nothing but the truth, as to his blood; his sire, Paolet, requires no comment, his dam by Top Gallant, grandam by Barry's Medley—this is all the pedigree which, at the time Tonson first distinguished himself, it was possible to make out for the old mare. Top Gallant was by Gallatin, the best son of Bedford, out of some Georgia mare, said to be well bred; he was a good looking horse, shewed blood, but did not race. Barry's Medley, bred by Governor Williams, of North Carolina, had the appearance of high blood, and most probably was so, as Mr. Williams had some thoroughbred mares, and it is fair to presume, that when he went to the expense of sending a mare from Raleigh to Virginia, it was one of his best, and the more so as he was a man who usually counted the cost; all the descendents of Medley in the west shew blood. The dam of Tonson was a mare of great beauty, and shewed blood in all her points, and as a good brood mare may surely rank with the first in the United States; the uniform success of the four brothers has not been surpassed in our country, and all her colts have been fine—it is said she left a fine filly by Archy, Jr. a half bred horse raised by Mr. Erwin, of North Carolina, a mere garran without fire or blood. From all the circumstances of the case, it is almost impossible to resist the conviction, that the dam of Tonson was, at least, a high bred mare; and on this his owners should now rest. His colts are promising and successful, and on them he must rely for his future reputation; he is surely (though his



pedigree is not and cannot be known) not what, in England, is termed a chance horse; all the colts of his dam run: this would be no small recommendation to even the fairest pedigree. I have been thus particular about Tonson, because many gentlemen are interested in his colts, and have a right to know all about him.

When the blood of any nag is published in the Register, *it becomes a matter of legitimate investigation for those who choose to question or scrutinize it; if good, no consequences injurious to the owner can follow; if bad, the public is undeceived, and no one has a right to complain.*

On the subject of pedigrees, it may not be amiss to indulge the hope, that your Register will tend greatly to prevent *domestic* manufacture; and I hope that *all your subscribers will feel themselves called on not only to correct any pedigree, published, which they know to be incorrect, but also notice such as they may deem doubtful; all your subscribers are interested in the value of the work, and when once a pedigree makes a part of it, it is in some degree his property, and he has, therefore, a right to know that it is what it professes to be.*

Thus Sally Walker's blood is called 'for, and a fine pedigree given, but not in a manner to satisfy those who are particular in such things. The story told of her blood when she ran her first race, was this,—a gentleman near Warrenton was at Petersburg, Va. lost one of his wagon horses, and purchased a tolerable mare at a low price, to supply the place of the lost horse, and enable him to get his wagon home; Timoleon at that time stood at Warrenton, he was induced to put his mare. Sally was the produce. It was added, at the time she ran her first race, that her dam was supposed to be a Dragon; with her success her pedigree has improved until it is one of the best in the country; she ran her first race almost rough, beating which with ease, Mr. Harrison was induced to train her. It seems strange, that if all her pedigree can be thus made out, no one is able to say from whom her dam was bought, nor is it probable that a high bred mare of Dickson's stock, would have been sold under such circumstances, and no mention made at the time of her blood.

The writer once travelling in Tennessee, was greatly surprised to find his name signed to a certificate in the advertisement of a horse of which he never before heard; this was some years past, yet I fear such unprincipled impositions are still practised, and I avail myself of this opportunity to caution all the gentlemen of the west against spurious pedigrees—for although gentlemen are the same on both sides of the mountain, and what they state may be most implicitly relied on, yet there are men both here and there, whose horses, blood or no blood, have all good pedigrees. One of these worthies lately bought a stud colt in Chester, South Carolina; the gentleman offered to give him a certificate of his blood; this enterprising son of old Kentucky declined it, saying, he could make as good a pedigree as any man. I had this from a gentleman of the first respectability and who heard the western jockey—he was by trade a horse driver.

Some general directions may be useful for those who are commencing raising for the turf, and these will equally apply, whether you breed for sale or amusement; much time is often lost and expense incurred by be-

ginning with a common mare, the expense of raising each colt is the same, and a lifetime is almost wasted before you can raise a horse that may be entered for any stake with a reasonable chance of success, and still longer before any of them can, or should be offered for stock horses; on the contrary, if a mare of good blood and racing family is at once purchased, if judiciously bred from, the business is at once profitable; so soon as your stock on hand exceeds the number you would wish to retain, those that do not race, or have ceased to do so, may be disposed of at a fair price, if they have secured to themselves a good report on the pages of the Turf Register.

A short review of the character which the imported horses have left in our country would be perhaps the best mode of conveying instruction on this subject; this review will be confined to such horses as stood in Virginia and the Carolinas, leaving the task of examining others to those whose situation enabled them to judge of their merits.

Little is known at this day of the qualities which distinguished the various stocks before the Revolution, and the loose manner in which pedigrees have been kept in our country puts it entirely out of my power to state the various crosses that succeeded best; it is sufficient for all useful purposes to commence at that period when peace enabled our fathers to return to the enjoyment of those sports which the toils and privations of the war had suspended.

Janus at this time stood at Northampton, North Carolina, he was a descendant of the Godolphin Arabian, all of whose stock in England had figured as four mile horses; not so Janus—his stock were invariably horses of small bone, heavy short muscles, and I believe no immediate descendent of Janus was distinguished at long distance or a repeating race; it is true that Johnson's Celer and Green's mare, were both by Celer, one of the best sons of Janus. Celer stood as long, and went to as many mares as any horse in the United States, and some of the finest too, yet he got but two colts that ran repeating races. One of your correspondents has said he was a distance horse, if so, that quality made no part of the inheritance that descended to his stock; a distant cross of Janus blood has been supposed by many to be one of the causes that has rendered the blood horse south of James River so famous for his speed.

Mark Antony, an American bred horse of the purest blood, was contemporary with Janus—he was a horse of uncommon beauty, fine action and great racing powers, a winner at all distances, remarkable for good feet and legs, and a bad and ungovernable temper; these qualities marked his descendants, it was usual to see a Mark Antony valuable for the turf, the saddle or harness—but he was as often vicious. Collector, his son, when far ahead in a race, has been known to stop, kick at all his opponents as they passed, when no efforts of his jockey could induce him to run again. An immediate cross of Janus and Mark Antony produced some good two mile horses.

It is not intended to notice all the horses that have been imported and stood in the south, only those that may have had an influence on our present stock. Many have left neither stock nor character, and deserve no

place in the Register. Fearnought was imported before and died during the Revolution, left the most numerous and valuable stock of any horse that ever stood in Virginia or North Carolina, before the days of old Diomed; and for a long time, and even at the present day, there are few well bred horses in either state (not immediately from imported mares) that do not trace to old Fearnought; his stock were the largest and handsomest on the continent, while their success on the turf left them almost without competitors.

Flinnap, also imported, stood a few seasons at Halifax, North Carolina, about the year '80; he was a horse of the very best blood, and finest racing powers, of great strength, and what at this day would be considered rather short legged; this enabled him to carry weight, and he was considered the first horse in England for give and take plates; his colts were distinguished both for beauty and speed in South Carolina, where he stood many years—he was considered as the best stallion ever imported there.

Medley was imported into the northern part of Virginia, where he stood some seasons, his colts were soon at the head of the turf; he was then brought south, where unfortunately he in a short time died; here his colts sustained their reputation—they were generally of moderate size, but from their fine round form, strong backs, good legs, and invincible game or bottom, they were generally winners at long distances, against horses of superior size and speed; his descendents have, in all instances, crossed well with the large and speedy Diomed—the only game horse gotten by Florizel, was out of a Bellair mare, and Potowmack was under similar obligation; Little John alone, of all his stock, ever won a four mile race.

Shark is also a horse that has done much for the stock in the south, his colts ran well themselves at all distances, being alike remarkable both for speed and bottom; this was the character of their sire in England, but as he ran only at Newmarket, and single heats, his success as a sire here is the more remarkable, as no single heat horse, Shark excepted, ever acquired reputation as a stallion in our country before or since. Shark, (Washington) Virago, Maria, and Dorocles, attest his superiority as a stallion, his mares have contributed much to the fame of other horses—his immediate descent from the Arabian made him a happy cross for almost all the stock in the east, north, and south. Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle, Florizel, by Diomed, Lady Lightfoot, by Archy, were not only among the best colts of their sires, but among the best racers ever bred or trained in the south.

Diomed was, in the south, the successor of Medley and Shark; in Virginia and North Carolina his colts won at all distances, particularly while young, and to them the turf may be said to have belonged, until the descendents of his son, Sir Archy, claimed the empire and drove all competitors from the field.

Diomed was himself a horse of imposing size, the very best blood, and at four years old the most distinguished runner in England; and I have always thought that, in this respect, his colts were much like him—no Diomed horse, in my recollection, has acquired reputation for running at an advanced age, most of them were distinguished for great speed at three and four years old, this may be attributed, perhaps, to their great stride

and size. It is a fact, which the history of the racehorse both in England and America will attest, that most of the horses that maintained their reputation, particularly at long distances with age, were horses of fifteen hands.

Citizen came over about this time, he was a horse of real game, and that has been the character of his stock; Pacolet, his son, Tonson and Charles, his grandsons, bid fair to perpetuate his fame.

Gabriel and Chance also were imported into Virginia, and but for their sudden deaths would have contributed much to the value of our racing stock; and their stock seemed to have had exactly that character which would have distinguished them in this country; what they have left must be considered valuable by every judicious breeder.

Two imported horses are now in the west, both brought over under circumstances which should highly recommend them; most of the importations from the year '90 to 1805, at or about which time they may be said almost to have ceased, were commercial speculations; and it is not a little remarkable, that some which were bought low sold highest on their arrival here. These horses, Contract and Leviathan, were purchased at a high price, expressly for stallions, not as speculations for sale, and as they are of the best stock, form and racing character, can scarcely fail to cross well with the fine mares of our country.

There have been many horses imported into the south during this period, but I do not consider them as having had any influence on the character or value of our present turf stock, many were positively bad, the rest but tolerable, only producing a good colt when the mare failed to none.

It may not be amiss to notice two full brothers, Spread Eagle and Eagle—the first was a coarse horse, but a good runner, stood a few seasons only in Virginia, was not a popular stallion, got some first rate runners, the last came over with the highest reputation, stood near Richmond, and at so high a price, that only the finest mares went to him; he entirely failed, his colts like himself could only run a single heat and that a short one—in this instance the stock seemed to take after the qualities of the sires alone—there was no difference in blood.

From all that has been stated above, it would seem that Shark, Medley, Citizen and Diomed have been the favorite blood in the south since the year '90; before that time, Fearnought, Flimnap, Partner and Janus were the favorites in Virginia and the two Carolinas; and in the selection of a brood mare, I would recommend one that united as many of the above crosses as it was possible to procure, and then to breed from some stallion of pure blood, racing family, fair size, of undisputed game or bottom, and free from all hereditary blemishes, such as bad feet or weak eyes, even accidental blemishes should, if possible, be avoided.

I have said pure blood, none else should be bred from, you will rarely get a fine colt from a horse of defective pedigree, and each such cross lessens the intrinsic value of your stock—if a stallion has a bad pedigree, he can have no qualities that should recommend him.

Racing family, that is, the colts of the dam and sire should have distinguished themselves, the high price at which the colts of Old Reality by

Charles are sold, is, in this case, a happy illustration that all can understand.

Size is a consideration, because as every colt can not be expected to race, he should be applicable to some useful purpose, and thus compensate his owner for raising, and the chances of sale are enhanced.

Of undisputed game or bottom—if I was called upon to name any one quality as more important than all others in a stallion, next to blood, I should say what we term bottom. There is no instance of a tireing horse whose colts ever had value as horses of game. It is true Buzzard got one, Hephestion from Old Castianira. This single instance could not save him from condemnation; it was always mentioned as an evidence of the superiority of Castianira, that she brought a racehorse from Buzzard in like manner. Florizel and Potowmack were horses of the highest reputation, went to almost all the fine mares in the south—each produced but a single colt that could repeat at four miles, and in each instance from Bellair mares. In breeding from an American stallion, I should consider it indispensable for him to have been a winner of four mile heats. This rule, however, does not apply strictly to English horses, though even in them, I think it a recommendation; racing at single heats, is now both so fashionable and profitable in the south of England, that many of their best horses are now only tried and raced in that way, Shark was an instance; for it by no means follows as a consequence, that because a horse has great speed, he may not possess game also, but in our country, the bottom of every horse is tested.

Hereditary blemishes should be avoided in mare or horse, a blind stallion will get blind colts, which even if it does not show young, is sure to come on them as soon as you put them to any kind of work. “Blemishes of the feet” are more common and important than is generally thought; Flirtilla by Archy but for her feet, would have been ranked as one of the best of his get, I think the best; but her feet were bad, the horn of her hoofs so thin as to split whenever she was put at her speed, this sometimes occurred in her first race, and never failed to throw her out of condition.—I believe she never lost a race that may not have been attributed to her feet; Rattler, her full brother was often out of condition from the same cause. I should hesitate to breed from either.

Accidental injuries sometimes become hereditary blemishes. Little Billy had one eye put out when a colt, by accident, the other remained good during the whole time he was on the turf; after he became a stallion, he lost his other eye by a stroke of the whip from his groom, in a few years after, many of his stock were blind, and this did not occur until he had been some years in that condition.

In a publication of this kind it may be expected that an opinion should be given on the merits and standing of some of the most popular stallions in our country—Sir Archy may now be considered as gone by, with a reputation that none can hope to rival. Sir Charles and Eclipse are now the only stallions in the south of established reputation, the performances of their colts may be said to have given them established reputations. To these may be added Gohanna, a well bred son of Archy, whose own performances on the turf, added to the appearance and success of his stock,

give high promise of future reputation. Monsieur Tonson is also a horse of high reputation, from his own great success as a racer—the unparalleled success of the four brothers; the high value of his dam as a brood mare, renders him, and deservedly so, popular as a stallion, and those of his stock that have been trained, give promises of sustaining his well earned fame. Medley is also a stallion of equally high reputation, while on the turf, he was considered a horse of both game and speed—the confidence which his owner, Mr. Johnson, had in his powers, connected by immediate descent with the most distinguished racers on our turf, and uniting in his pedigree, all the most popular bloods, as Sir Peter, through Hal, Diomed and Rockingham by his dam and grandsire Archy, with his immediate crosses of Medley—this, with the fine appearance of his colts, gives him a claim to rank in public estimation with any stallion of this day but Charles and Eclipse, whose colts have given them a reputation which Medley promises to acquire. There are other fine horses in the south, but these seem to possess the first place—and a man should be decided in his choice among them by the blood and form of his mare.

In the west, at this time, there is an assemblage of fine horses, never before beaten in any country, and, although there is no horse there, who has yet had stock greatly to distinguish them, yet there are a number of fine bred stallions in that country, which must ensure success and profit to the breeder. In that country they have many thoroughbred sons of Archy, with the two English horses, Leviathan and Contract; it would not surprise me, if, in a little time, interest and fashion should lead us to seek stock horses in the west.

D.

NOTE.—Some may suppose that Bedford should have found a place among the names of those imported horses that are supposed entitled to the first rank; I know this is the opinion of some gentlemen, but it is not mine—our stock would have been equally good had he remained in England; as a stallion he got many winners, and of high reputation; I knew most of his distinguished colts, and I have no hesitation in declaring, that in every instance the credit was due the dam.

Bedford himself was a horse of inferior form, no racing pretensions, never won a race and never could have won one—his pedigree good, and the only use I would make of him is to illustrate an opinion given above, that a horse of good pedigree may get runners, even when he could not himself race.

Fairy, Gallatin, Peggy, Shylock, were all from mares better than himself, this too may be said of Lottery, and all his stock—a large majority were weak spider legged things of no value.

I lay it down as a rule, that when the colts of a stallion are tried, if he does not rise in value, and that greatly too, he cannot be said to have succeeded. By this rule all the Sir Peters brought to this country may be said to have failed—all the Woodpecker stock have been long denounced, while many others seem to have passed out of view as though they had never been.

(Balance of No. 1, in our next.)

## COLOUR OF HORSES.

In the terms employed to describe horses, uniformity ought to be observed, as nearly as possible. The following table of abbreviations is submitted by our correspondent F.

Bl.—Black.	R. b.—Red bay.
W.—White.	L. b.—Light bay.
G.—Grey.	Y. b.—Yellow bay.
D.—Dun.	Dk. c.—Dark chestnut.
C.—Cream.	L. c.—Light chestnut.
N.—Nankeen.	R. c.—Red chestnut.
F.—Fleabitten.	Bl. r. Black roan.
Br.—Brown.	R. r.—Red roan.
Br. b.—Brown bay.	

This form should be placed at the beginning of every volume.

✍ The same correspondent says, "I have every reason to believe, that the white horse called Ranger, (vol. ii, p. 213,) was the white horse Lindsey's Arabian, generally called Ranger."

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EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCE.—Mr. Charles Williams, butcher and grazier, of Tenbury, Worcestershire, (Eng.) recently rode a small light horse, about fourteen and a half hands high, from Market Horborough to Tenbury, a distance of ninety-three miles; he did not leave the former place until two o'clock, and arrived at the latter at half past eleven.

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VETERINARY.

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COLIC OR GRIPES

Are of two kinds: 1st, the spasmodic; 2d, the inflammatory. The first proceeds from catching a slight cold in the bowels when these may be foul, or from drinking cold water; the second, or inflammatory, is brought on from the same two causes, more severely incurred, as well as from costiveness and consequent heat, terminating in inflammation of the bowels; as does tumour also.

The first kind of gripes is cured by one ounce of the *philonium romanum*, and by repeating it, if occasion be, with the help of oatmeal gruel in any quantity; or, the gruel with any other cordial than the *philonium*, which is thus compounded:—

Take Purified opium,	- - - -	3 drams.
Ginger,	- - - -	6 drams.
Jamaica pepper powdered,	- -	1 ounce.
Caraway seeds in powder,	- - -	6 drams.
Syrup of poppy, strong,	- - -	3 ounces.

Mix in the opium with the warm syrup, minutely, and add the three powders. Divide into five or six doses. This is the *opiate confection* of the shops.

In the second kind of gripes, or natural inflammation, copious bleeding is proper; which should be repeated if necessary, that is, if the pain and pulse appear to be very violent. The excrement should be kept raked away as it falls into the rectum, or straight gut. Sweet oil should be given, one pint and a half, inwardly, to relax the intestines; and then cooling laxative salts, every four hours, to unload the same; for which purpose, also, any of the neutral salts may be employed, as Glauber's salts, *sal catharticum*, with soluble tartar, or tartarized kali; and oil given by way of clysters will also be of use in this case. Here salpetre is not so proper, because it acts as a diuretic, rather than a laxative.

Now, this last kind of colic, proceeding as it does from costiveness, or from a severe cold in the bowels, causing inflammation of the bowels, is what the writers and farriers indiscriminately call "the strangullion," or "twisting of the guts," for such they always suppose it to be. Yet this never happens originally, though it may be effected by some other misfortune. The plain truth is, that certain particles or pieces of dung, or excrement, in passing through the guts, become hard or indurated from an excessive degree of dryness, or heat in the system; whence it comes to pass, that the space of the gut where it rests is stretched and enlarged. Hence follows a narrowness or stricture round the adjacent part of the same, so that the excrement cannot pass along. This occasions an inflammation; and the horse, if not soon relieved by cooling and relaxing medicines, dies of a mortification in such part. Another cause may be inflammation of some particular part of the intestines, where the excrement may not be so lodged; that is to say, a tumour or tubercle on the mesentery.

Thus you see how necessary it is carefully to discriminate betwixt those different kinds of colic, which will be best done by observing whether there be fever attending it or not; to ascertain the existence of which, or not, the pulsation of the artery is to be consulted, which may be felt on the hinder part of the fore leg, either above or below the knee of the horse; increased action thereof being indicative of inflammation, which is ever accompanied by cold ears and cold legs. Moreover, the horse in this last case will be frequently looking back to his flank, by which he points out in some measure the seat and nature of his disease, though not with absolute certainty; for the same symptoms will attend the horse afflicted with the stone or gravel, which, by the bye, I believe, happens but seldom; but much greater certainty may be gathered even with respect to the difference of these complaints, by paying due attention to the nature and dryness of his dung or excrements, or his frequent attempts and motions to void his urine. But, whichever of these is the disease, thus far you will be right, that the proposed remedies will be proper in both complaints alike.





## FOXHUNTING,

ITS PLEASURES AND ITS USES, WITH ANECDOTES OF MEN, HORSES,  
AND HOUNDS.

“The Chase I sing, Hounds, and their various breed,  
And no less various use.”

Such, Mr. Editor, is the opening of Somervile’s beautiful poem on the *Chase*, every word of which might well be inserted in your Magazine, were it not that it would occupy more space than you seem willing to grant from the too much favoured subject of *horses! horses! horses!*

Of FOXHUNTING, as a field sport, its delights and its utility, who can doubt? In the first place, it implies *early rising*; the habit which of all others, distinguishes long-lived people. Lord Mansfield, after examining a grey headed old man, on the establishment of an ancient boundary, and seeing him evidently enjoying a green old age, inquired as to his *habits of life*? May it please your lordship, said the witness, it has been my invariable practice through life to *rise at the peep o’day*, and have always been exclusively a *water-drinker*. This answer much gratified the Judge, as it gave him a fine chance to expatiate on the good effects of *habitual temperance*! Another witness, equally old in appearance, and equally vigorous in health, having gone through his examination, was in like manner interrogated, but contrary to his Lordship’s anticipation, answered that for forty years he had *never gone to bed sober—but*, like his fellow octogenarian, he too had all his life risen at the *crowing of the cock*! So is it with the genuine foxhunter, he can’t lie quiet in his bed; he is constantly on the *qui vive*, night, to his impatience seems to have no end—

“—————Ere yet the morning peep,  
Or stars retire from the first blush of day,  
With thy far-echoing voice, alarm thy pack,  
And rouse thy bold compeers.”

The annals of the chase would afford many instances of its votaries attaining a great old age, in the full vigour of health; you need not leave your own city, for an example of one, (Mr. Oliver,) who, when in the most extensive and profitable business; his ships on every ocean, his flag in every breeze; found time to keep, and regularly follow, the largest and best appointed pack in the country, at his own expense; and who now, at seventy, when the fox is “off” to many young men, can give “the bag to hold.”

Many others might be mentioned, remarkable for their great age and attachment to the chase—in the year 1764, George Kinton, Esq. of Oxnop Hall, Yorkshire, in his *hundred and twenty-fifth year*, after following the hounds till *eighty*, from that period, till he was *one hundred*, he regularly attended the unkennelling the fox, in his single horse chaise; and no man, till within ten years of his death, made more free with the *bottle*.

In 1809, died, in Quay-street, Whitehaven, William Woodburn, well known by the appellation of the huntsman, of the three kingdoms, from the circumstance of his pack being composed of English, Scotch and Irish hounds, with which, in one season, he killed *one hundred and forty-seven* hares, without either changing, losing, or having one of them torn by the dogs. He was a native of London; and, at the time of his death, wanted only two months, to complete his hundredth year. Of course, he lived only in two centuries, yet he was a subject of four reigns. Though in a very enfeebled state, for some years before he went to earth, he continued to walk out, and his faculties were so little impaired, that he could, almost to the last, recollect many remarkable instances of success in his profession, of which he delighted to talk: answering to the portrait of the old sportsman in “The Chase”—

“What though the gripe severe  
Of brazen-fisted Time, and slow disease  
Creeping through ev’ry vein, and nerve unstrung,  
Afflict my shatter’d frame, undaunted still,  
Fix’d as the mountain ash, that braves the bolts  
Of angry Jove! though blasted, yet unfallen;  
Still can my soul in Fancy’s mirror view  
Deed’s glorious once, recall the joyous scene  
In all its splendours deck’d, o’er the full bowl

Recount my triumphs past, urge others on  
With hand and voice, and point the winding way;  
Pleas'd with that social sweet garrulity,  
The poor disbanded vet'ran's sole delight."

And as for the *music* of a pack in full cry, lives there a man insensible to its enrapturing influence?

"Oh bear him to some distant shore,  
Or solitary cell,  
Where none but savage monsters roar,  
Where love ne'er deigns to dwell."

To prove that the notes of hounds in the eagerness of the chase, have an overpowering effect even upon *horses*, this incident which happened in the year 1807, is related:—As the Liverpool mail coach was changing horses, at the Inn at Monk's Heath, between Congleton in Cheshire, and Newcastle-under-line, the horses, which had performed the stage from Congleton, having been just taken off, and separated, hearing Sir Peter Warburton's foxhounds in full cry, immediately started after them, with their harness on, and followed the chase until the last. One of them, a blood mare, kept the track with the whipper-in, and gallantly followed him for about two hours, over every leap he took, until Reynard ran to earth, in Mr. Hibbert's plantation. These spirited horses, were led back to the inn at Monk's Heath, and performed their stage back to Congleton, the same evening.

How often, Mr. Editor, has your own noble old hunter, *Tally-ho*, reminded me of the following lines; and how highly would you not value a faithful portrait of him taken at the moment of standing, after a sudden loss, with his head elevated and his ears erect, he catches the first distinct sound of the pack in the distance and trembles in every joint with impatience to regain the line of chase.

"My courser hears their voice, see there with ears,  
And tail erect, neighing he paws the ground;  
Fierce rapture kindles in his red'ning eyes,  
And boils in every vein.

With respect to the *colour* of hounds, it is remarkable that in all modern English prints of foxhunting, some of them very splendid, all are represented as *spotted or flecked*, not a yellow or black tan is to be seen; whilst in many parts of our country, black and white, or yellow and white, are uncommon; the black and yellow tan dog, prevailing generally. It must be confessed that the white dog, spotted with yellow, blue or black, is the handsomest, though it may be affirmed of the hound as of the horse, there never was a *good* one of a *bad* co-

lour. The owner of a dog that excels in the chase, is too proud of him to see any blemish, be his *hue* what it may, if his *cry* is in the lead. But all other things the same, give me a dog with a thin ear, a round cat foot, a straight fore leg, a long muscular quarter, a shoulder laying well back, a black eye, a "rush-grown" tail, with his back a little roached and a deep chest. There is in fact a great similarity in the points of a well formed racehorse and hound. Speed and bottom are required in both, and are, it may be supposed, in both the result of the same conformation.

To England we are indebted for the best hounds as well as horses; and if half as much pains had been taken to keep pure and improve the breed of the former, as of the latter, we should have an Actor for an Archy, a Blue Cap for a Bertrand, a Blue Bell for a Black Maria, a Crowner for a Crusader, a Fleecer for a Flying Dutchman, a Heedful for a Hugo, &c.&c. as celebrated in hunting annals as their more honoured cotemporaries in the annals of the turf. To decide where most attention has been paid to keeping up the fine qualities of the English hound, and who, in consequence, owns the best dogs, would be an invidious office; for my part, Mr. Editor, much sooner would I be called on to award the *golden apple*; yet as at present advised, I incline to the opinion that the hounds most uniformly good are in the neighbourhood of King William Court-house, Virginia. They sprang from dogs imported some forty or fifty years ago, from England, by a Mr. Wareing, resident some where on the Rappahannock river; it is supposed in Essex county. I will hereafter take further notice of these dogs.

But the early rising it begets and the healthful exercise of mind and body that belongs to foxhunting are not its only recommendations over other field sports; and especially over the sports of the turf. Its pleasures may be commanded so much more frequently; the excitement is as intense, and moreover lasts so much longer, and another, by no means the least of its advantages, is that the interest it excites is not, as the race is with many, one of *painful anxiety*! since it is unaccompanied with pecuniary hazard, and begets no *spirit of gaming*. Even the indulgence in free living with which it is followed by opulent *bon vivants* in England does not occur in our country.

If, to be sure, after a long run, a good Susquehanna canvass back, with a glass of old Fauquier should come in the way, about four o'clock, where is the fool that would turn his back on them?

But as I have perhaps *overrun* the space you are willing to allow, my pen, like hounds at fault, must be *lifted*; yet as my game is far from being run down, or *run into*, in your next we will *cast and recover*, in the mean time, I am yours,

TORTHORN.

## HUNTING SONG.

See Phæbus begins to enliven the east,  
 And see, the gay dawn wears away;  
 Come, rouse, fellow huntsman, relinquish dull rest,  
 And join in the sports of the day.  
 No longer in sloth let your senses remain,  
 Untainted the sweets of the morn;  
 Drive slumber away, and make one in our train,  
 To follow the sound of the horn.

What music to ours can for sweetness compare?  
 What sports such a pleasure can yield?  
 What scent so refin'd as the new morning air?  
 What prospect so bright as the field?  
 Let misers for riches each transport forego,  
 'Midst their treasures distress'd and forlorn,  
 We taste ev'ry joy, and forget ev'ry woe,  
 So charming the sound of the horn.

Such pleasures we feel, while from vanity free,  
 Our hours pass contented along;  
 In innocent pastime, in mirth, and in glee,  
 With a hearty repast, and a song:  
 Ye mortals, unbiass'd by honours and wealth,  
 (Those titles, that sorrow adorn)  
 Would you relish the joys of contentment and health,  
 Then follow the sound of the horn!

THE DOG AND THE RACCOON.—*A fable.*

MR. EDITOR:

*Little Rock, Arks. Aug. 29, 1832.*

In one of the numbers of your Sporting Magazine, you mention some well authenticated facts of Captain Martin Scott's skill in the use of fire arms; an anecdote which I have heard in connection with the same circumstances, which though *improbable*, is so much to the point that I have been tempted to send it on to you.

"When the old rifle regiment was stationed at Fort Smith, (on the Arkansas,) under the command of Major Bradford, Captain S., then Lieutenant S., was stationed at that post. He was, perhaps, a better shot at that time than he has ever been since, for since then he has received an injury in the right arm. I well know that it was very common for him at that time, in a misty day, to set on the upper gallery or stoop of his quarters and shoot the common chimney swallow on the wing, with as unerring certainty as one of our backwoodsmen would hit the paper on a target at sixty yards at a beef shooting. At

the same post was another officer, a Lieutenant Van Swearingen, (I believe,) who, though much addicted to the pleasure of hunting, was a notoriously bad shot. It appears that a dog had treed a racoon in a very tall cotton wood, and after barking loud and long to no purpose, the coon expostulated with him, and endeavoured to convince him of the absurdity of spending his time and labour at the foot of the tree, and assured him that he had not the most distant idea of coming down the tree, and begs him as a fellow creature to leave him to the enjoyment of his rights. The dog replied naturally, but I fear not, in the same conciliatory style of the coon, but threatened him with the advent of some one that would bring him down. At this moment a cracking in the cane indicated the approach of some individual; the coon asked the dog who it was? The dog replied with some exultation, that it was Lieutenant Van Swearingen—the coon laughed, and he laughed with a strong expression of scorn about his mouth: “Lieutenant Van Swearingen, indeed, he may shoot and be d—nd.” Van Swearingen made five or six ineffectual shots, and left the coon, to the great discomfiture of the dog, still unscathed, and laughing on the top of the tree. The dog smothered his chagrin by barking louder and louder, and the coon laughed louder and louder, until the merriment of the one, and the mortification of the other, was arrested by the approach of some other person. The coon inquired who it was, the dog answered with quickness that it was Scott:—who? asked the coon, evidently agitated! why, Martin Scott, by G—d. The coon cried in the anguish of despair, that he was a *gone coon*; rolled up the white of his eyes, folded his paws on his breast, and tumbled out of the tree at the mercy of the dog, without making the least struggle for that life which he had, but a few minutes before, so vauntingly declared and believed was in no kind of danger.

AN ARKANSAS HUNTER.

*Moral.*—There is no *elevation* in this life that will justify us in indulging in an unbecoming levity towards our *inferiors*.

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### SPORTING LEAP.

Sept. 30th, to decide a bet with a brother officer, Mr. Bowyer, of the 14th (King's) Light Dragoons, rode a favourite horse over a fence six feet two inches high, near Gloucester. The conditions were, that if the hurdle was either broken or knocked down, the bet should be lost. The leap, however, was accomplished in the most gallant style, in the presence of a large field of sporting gentlemen in the neighbourhood.

[English paper.]

## ANGORA CATS.

*Extract to the Editor from Commodore Porter.*

I presume the cats you alluded to, for which Constantinople is said to be so famous, and which you denominated "key hole cats," can be no other than the cat of Angora, a city and district of Anatolia, and about 250 miles from this place. Since I have been in Constantinople, I have only seen one of these cats, and it is in my possession. I say *it*, for it is of the neuter gender, and every way qualified to accompany the notes of the celebrated madam Cat-alina. I never knew a cat, whatever the gender, which had sweeter notes than this of mine. It is a beautiful animal, as white as the driven snow, of double the size of our common cats, eyes as brilliant as the chameleon's, hair as soft as silk and long as the finger, a ruff still longer around the neck, and a tail like an ostrich plume, flat like that of the flying squirrel, and in its springs used for the same purpose. It is the tamest and most docile animal I ever met with, and as playful as a monkey. I have never seen it catch a rat, but my house, which the day before I brought it home was swarming with rats and mice, is now entirely free from them. A general migration took place, and the next morning my neighbor killed in his yard eleven at a single shot, which he said came from my premises. I have spoken for a pair that have not been disqualified from propagating their species, and shall endeavor to get them to you.

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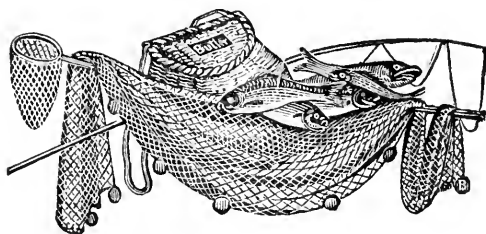
## A FIELD REGALE FOR SPORTSMEN.

Take a fine round of beef, four ounces of saltpetre, three-quarters of an ounce of allspice; rub it well on the beef, and let it stand twenty-four hours; then rub in as much common salt as will salt it. Lay it by twelve days, turning it every day; then put it into a pan, such as large pies are baked in, with three or four pounds of beef-suet, some under, some over. Cover it with a thick crust, and bake it for six hours. It will keep for two months. It is called sportsmen's beef; and most excellent it is.

P.S. A slice of it in a foxhunter's pocket, stands but a slim chance when he comes to a bad loss, or his game is killed, or goes to earth at 9 or 10 o'clock.

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SPORTSMEN BEAT THIS IF YOU CAN.—Mr. Sampson McFarlane, of Carver, in shooting nine times, recently, has killed 629 wild pigeons. The smallest shot he made was 50, the largest 99.—*Plymouth (Mass) Memorial.*



### TAMING AND TICKLING FISH!

MR. EDITOR:

August 15, 1832.

The following communication I fear will severely test your credulity, but the facts are so well sustained by the undersigned gentlemen of character and veracity, that scepticism itself would be metamorphosed into full credence.

A gentleman, Mr. —, of Cumberland County, Va., has a pond well replenished with what are denominated here James River or North Carolina Chub; they are a voracious fish in disposition, like the pike or jack. They feed on almost every kind of fish, which they devour greedily, and exterminate, like pirates, every fish that dares to cut the liquid waters in their sovereign and aquatic jurisdiction.

I was at the house of the gentleman above mentioned, and by a singular whistle, and one peculiar to himself, he can call up every fish, little and big, of the chub kind, to the margin of his pond, where he feeds them with minnows, frogs, worms, &c., and they are so docile and so well tamed, that their owner can pass around his pond, and allured by his whistle, they will play in gambols, and follow him in his circles. He can after feeding them, and they are disposed to ruminate, titillate their sides while they are suspended, apparently dosing on the surface of the pond. This singular phenomenon approaches near the fulfilment of the prediction contained in Holy Writ:

That the steer and lion at one crib shall meet,  
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet;  
The smiling infant in its hands shall take  
The crested basilisk and speckled snake, &c.

*See Pope's Messiah or Sacred Eclogue.*

They are a very delicious pan fish, and are much esteemed in Virginia by epicures and amateurs of all good things. WM. D. POPE.

The facts set forth in the above communication contain the whole truth.

BENJAMIN FRANCISCO, M. D.

SAMUEL WALKER, *all of Va.*



SMELT FISHING—*As practised in Boston.*

MR. EDITOR:

December, 1831.

As you were good enough to give a place to a communication of mine some time since upon "Fishing and Shooting at Cape Cod," and to say that I should be welcome in future, I send you a sketch of smelt fishing as it is practised in Boston and vicinity.

This may be called the poetry of angling, inasmuch as it is free from those accompaniments of wet clothes, muddy feet, and bloody hands, which are apt to shock the amateur—the gentleman I mean, who having read Isaac Walton, is seized with a desire of becoming a "gentle brother of the angle"—to arrive at which consummation, he equips himself in fishing jacket, cap, and gaiters, London rod, reel, landing net, &c., and a whole regiment of what are called, by courtesy, flies, which have not a place in any system of etymology extant, but which the knowing vender tells him are the right thing. He proceeds to some pond or ditch, the very sight of which would be the death of any fish of taste. At the first cast he catches the tail of his coat, at the second, he snaps off his fly, at the third, he leaves his bottom length at the top of a neighboring tree. There can't be any trout here he thinks, so he proceeds to bait fishing—this succeeds better, inasmuch as he catches two shiners and a horned pout, who grievously wounds his fingers, and hooks a turtle, who robs him of half his line.

But apropos des bottes, to return to our subject. As the extent of our republic is so great, that the fish and game of one section of it, may be entirely unknown to the inhabitants of another, I will say that a smelt is a fish of five to ten inches long, of a slender form, and silvery color, looking when just drawn up, like a bar of bullion. If he is goodly to look upon, he is no less toothsome to the taste, being the very ortolan or grassi of fishes. Fry him brown, and swallow him whole—you will find no bones to trouble you if you make none.

But perhaps it would be more in order to catch our fish before we eat him, at least Mrs. Glasse recommends it, so to that proceed—

This amiable fish frequents our shores during the fall and winter months. In the latter season he runs up the rivers to spawn, but he affords sport to the angler, from September to December. At this time, our wharves and docks are crowded with anglers of all sorts, sizes, and colors, and in no kind of fishing is the effect of skill and good tackle more evident; where one man catches six fish, his next neighbor may catch six dozen. I have known twelve dozen killed in one tide by one sportsman, but he was a right good one. I, myself, with one other, killed seven dozen in two hours one cold morning in November.

A light fly rod is the best for this sport, your line of silk or grass. Running tackle is not essential, but every true angler will use it, on account of its superior neatness and convenience. The main thing is the disposition of the hooks, which should be from four to ten in number, each hook whipped on a strong bristle, and attached to the snood (which is of gimp) by a little swivel of bone or ivory, so that it may turn freely in any direction, observing that the hook stands at right angles with the snood—this is to prevent so many hooks from entangling. A large cork float, well painted, is to be used—the best bait is the minnow—though the angle worm is used, or better still, a smelt's throat. You will have a small tin kettle, with the cover pierced with holes, for your baits, and a creel strapped to your back for your fish.

Being thus appointed, you arrive on the ground at young flood, if a frosty morning so much the better; bait each of your hooks with a minnow, passing it carefully under the back fin, so as to allow him to play freely—graduate your float so as to fish at mid water, often drawing up your line and letting it sink again. When your float goes under water, give a moment's time, and then strike him with a gentle turn of the wrist, which is much more killing than the furious twitches which some delight in. In this way you may catch two or three smelts at once, and a lady might kill her dozen of fish without soiling her flounces. This, although not so exciting as killing dandies, might still do by way of variety.

WALTON, JR.

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#### THE AMOROUS SWEEP AND THE GRAVE-DIGGER.

At the Mansion-House on Monday, Peter Whackerill, a gaunt, cadaverous-complexioned grave-digger, was brought before Alderman Sir C. Marshall, for having assaulted Wm. Hanson, a little bandy-legged chimney-sweeper:—Please your Lordship's Honour, (said Hanson,) I lives in Vornwood-street, and vorks at chimblly vork on my own account. The insult vot I got happened on Vensday afternoon, ven this here good gentleman at the bar comes and bustis in my door, and vithout saying a single vord, ketches me a vipe, and knocks me clean under the table. Afore I'd time to say nothing, he fetchis me first von kick, and then another, and at last stomps on me *fairly*.—And did you do nothing (inquired the Magistrate,) to provoke this violence? Nothing, as I know'd on, (answered Hanson;) and this arn't the first time as he has given me a bit of a hiding; but I forgived him afore, at the instigation of his vife.—What has his wife to do with the matter? (asked Mr. Hobler.)—Hanson: Vy, you see, his vife—that is, his good lady, hacts as my housekeeper [laughter].—Yes, please your Vership,

(roared the grave-digger,) that ere ugly warmint has seduced away the affections of my wife, and perwailed on her to abscond with him.—Is that true? (said Mr. Hobler.)—No, (answered the chimney sweep,) its werry false; its true as she stops with me, but I gives her two shillings a week and her wittles [laughter.]—I catch'd 'em in bed together, please your Vership, (said the unlucky grave digger.)—You're a liar, (said the fair object of the chummy's affections, coming forward; but certainly, from her appearance, it was not possible to compliment the chimney-sweeper's taste, as in addition to a most awful squint, she spoke with a rich Kerry brogue;) I was obligated to lave him, plaze yer Wortship, for he bate the life out of me every day o' the wake; and more than that, he's got another wife, bad luck to him.—Pray what is the nature of your duties in Mr. Hanson's establishment? (said Mr. Hobler to the woman.)—Mrs. W.: I sees the boys get their wittles, and that they don't steal the sut-cloths and sacks, and I keeps every thing clane and cimfortable about Mr. Hanson.—I've got summut furdur to say, (said Mr. Hanson;) ar'ter he'd licked me, he takes the liberty to look under my lodger's bed for his wife, and he swore if he found her, he'd make garters of my guts [laughter.] But, howsom-ever, I dont vont the wally of a farden piece from him; all I vonts is for your Vorship to make him keep away, so as I can spend my life in peace and happiness [a laugh.]—I am agreeable to do that ere, (said the grave-digger,) perwided he gi'es me back my wife, vich I consider in the natur of my property.—Your property, (said Mr. Hobler,) why you are something like that man who sold his wife the other day for 10s. and a dog [laughter.]—The Magistrate having heard both complainant and defendant with great patience dismissed the case by requiring that the defendant would enter into securities for his future good behaviour.

[Late English paper.]

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### SANDAL FOR HORSES.

An English saddler, named Tade (says *Le Petit Courier des Dames*), has invented a sandal for horses. It is fastened on with strings of leather instead of nails, and is so managed that it may be put on or removed, as the rider wishes or wants, in less than a minute. The object of this invention is to enable the rider to replace at once during a journey any of the iron shoes which may be lost, and to continue his journey without fear of exposing the animal to the accidents which might result from the loss of a shoe. The lightness of the shoe, which weighs no more than half the iron one, and its portable form, as it can be carried with ease in the pocket or behind the saddle, are great improvements; a still greater is that it may be taken off when horses are grazing, even for a short time.

KING OF ENGLAND'S ANNUAL DINNER TO THE JOCKEY CLUB—  
*In May last.*

At this grand festival, which is given every year by the English monarch in honour of the turf, about seventy noblemen and gentlemen of the highest rank and fortune, conspicuous patrons of the thoroughbred horse, and of the sports of the turf, sat down to a splendid repast, served up in the royal banqueting room.

The reader will be struck with the following incident as displaying a high degree of enthusiasm. What posthumous honours shall be paid to Sir Archy? We have bespoken one of his hoofs, to be exhibited with veneration in the office of the Sporting Magazine.

"After dinner the hoof of the celebrated racer Eclipse, elegantly mounted in the middle of a gold salver, was produced, and was presented by the King to the Club. The top of the hoof had a covering of gold, on which was engraved the figure of Eclipse. In front of the hoof were the Royal Arms, raised in gold. The hoof was supported by a pedestal of gold, on one of the sides of which is the following inscription: "This piece of plate, with the hoof of Eclipse, was presented by his Most Gracious Majesty William IV., to the Jockey Club, May, 1832." The salver itself was very chastely and elegantly ornamented. The handles are formed by wreaths of laurel."

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THE PILGRIM CASE.—*Decision of the English Jockey Club.*

It must be fresh in the memory of our readers, that Mr. Theobald's Pilgrim won the Cup at Egham, and was subsequently disqualified, on account of being a year older than described in the entry. The Jockey Club's decision was, that the horse, being thus disqualified, must be considered *distanced* in all his races up to that time. Of course those who had received were bound to refund, but a horse distanced, being, by the laws of racing, a *beaten* one, two or three parties who had betted against Pilgrim demanded the money they had laid the odds to; this, however, was resisted, on the ground that "as the horse was disqualified *ab initio*, his backers never were in a situation to win." On this ground the matter was last week laid before the Jockey Club, who have given the following decision:—"We are of opinion that, under the circumstances stated, there is no pretence for calling on Mr. — to pay the sum demanded of him."—In point of equity, there never was a doubt on the matter, nor would there have been any wrangle if the original decision had been properly worded—the horses should have been considered as "not having started."

[*Late English paper.*]

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**SOUTH CAROLINA.**—The magnificent Clara Fisher, unfortunate in the moment when victory was more than half won,—Bertrand, Jr. of fame untarnished by defeat,—Little Venus, who though little, has shown that no *trifle* can beat her,—Mary Frances, Muckle John, Jr. and others, have revived for the southern turf the glorious epoch of Black Maria, Hephestion, Lottery, Bertrand, Crusader; and are backed now, as then, with unbroken spirit, by the McPhersons, the Pinkneys, the Washingtons, Hamptons, Allstons, Singletons, Richardsons, Spanns, and others, or their descendants; men and horses worthy of their distinguished ancestry.

For the great trial, between Bertrand and Andrew; and Little Venus and the Bonnets, the *venue* has been changed by consent of parties, and it is to take place at *Columbia* on the 23d and 24th of January next—four miles and repeat, each carrying, according to the terms of the challenge, one hundred pounds. The proverbial chivalry and hospitality of the southern sportsmen, the fame of the horses, the mildness of the season in that region, the *tout ensemble* of the crowded and animated course, with its glorious associations for the lover of the turf, conspire to ensure the highest enjoyment to those who can seize the enviable opportunity of mixing in such an assemblage of truly choice spirits—biped and quadruped.

We can only wish them what they are sure to find, “a fair field and no favour;” and hope that the event may turn upon a fair trial of speed and bottom, without accident or misfortune to either.

It may be supposed that the regular races at *Columbia* will be postponed until after these matches, to give time for competitors who will have contributed so much to the public amusement, to contend for the regular prizes offered by the club.

An effort was made to get Bertrand, Jr. for the great poststake on the Central course the last of this month, but his owner, conscious and proud of his worth, closed his hand against the offer of 4000 Spanish dollars.

**NORTH CAROLINA.**—This gallant state, it would seem, is not disposed, like an old miser, to lock up all her *gold*. She comes out boldly, and throws down the gauntlet for a cool thousand entrance, on the new track at Raleigh, on the get of *Monsieur Tonson*—Friends of Timoleon—Sir Charles—Gohanna—what say ye?

It is proposed, that in the spring of the year 1835, a stallion stake of \$1000 each entry, be raised and run for by three year old colts and fillies, over the Raleigh (North Carolina,) turf, a track recently established, and deemed to be more central to the states most interested in the raising of blood horses than any other—three or more to make a race. Entry to be made to the secretary of the said club, and to close on the 1st day of January, 1833.

The get of *Monsieur Tonson* is entered, and modestly invites competition.\*  
*Milton, Caswell county, N. C May 22, 1832.*

**VIRGINIA.**—The public will be gratified to learn that the English stallions LUZBOROUGH and FYLDE, selected by one of the most accomplished judges in Virginia, have arrived at Petersburg. For the next number we are promised a brief memoir of these horses. Fylde was so lame and disordered as to be obliged to be left at Newmarket, near Petersburg, and at

[\* The name is with the Editor.]

one time his recovery was despaired of; fortunately, however, he is now fairly on the mend. His death, it may be supposed, would have been a heavy loss to the country as well as to his owners.

Our correspondent says, "I have not yet seen *Fylde*, but never saw a better horse than *Luzborough* in my opinion, and I have seen many, and amongst them Sir Archy and Virginian. *Luzborough* is not so striking a horse, except to a judge, as some I have seen. *Fylde* is very striking and grand I am told. *Luzborough* won twenty-four times and is of the very best stock in the world.

Of these horses Mr. Tattersal writes, "It is admitted on all hands, that two such horses ought not to leave the kingdom."

The sweepstakes to be run over the Fairfield course on the third Tuesday of this month, will afford a grand display of ten colts, equal to any in the Union, *eight of them being distinguished winners*—to wit: *Tobaeconist*, Herr Cline, Wilkinson's b. c. by Archy, McGhee's b. c. by Archy, Anvil, Florida, Douglas, Primero, Cornelia, and Black Hawk.

*Second day.* Proprietor's purse, \$300.

*Third day.* Jockey club purse, \$800—no discount.

*Fourth day.* Sweepstakes, four subscribers.

In this state the price of real "good nns" keeps up at a high notch. Mr. Roane's beautiful g. filly, *Mary Randolph* by Gohanna, lately sold for \$2500, "*ready rhino*." It will be remembered that last spring at Trechill, she beat *Tobaeconist*, also by Gohanna, who was sold for \$3000, in two heats—1 m. 53 s. and 1 m. 57 s.

We are pleased to hear that the rich old plains of Brandon are again to give pasture to horses of the pure blood. A group of them will add an interesting feature to its landscape, and give the finish that was, perhaps, wanting to complete the fine picture of rural taste and independence.

The bills of fare for *Trechill* on the first, and for *Newmarket* on the second Monday of this month, it is all-sufficient to say, present more than their usual attractions. Those who wish to see what is spirited and good—in men and horses—had better be there and thereabouts.

MARYLAND is taking her stand on a footing that must insure her the high reputation she enjoyed in the time of the Tayloes, the Ridgelys, the Formans, the Lloyds, the Duckets, the Bowies, &c. &c. &c. A few young gentlemen of fortune, with equal sagacity and spirit, have not stopped at the highest figure for the best blood—and it is the produce of such that will best pay. To Maryland now belongs a moiety or the whole of Polly Hopkins, Sally Walker, Betsey Robinson, Kate Kearney, Florida, the Duke of Orleans, Sussex, Dashall, and others. In a few years the state will of itself afford materials for the finest display of equestrian power on the Central and other courses.

We understand there are fifteen nags in the training stables at the Central course, being put in condition by William Alexander, who will be sure to find out all they are good for.

On the Eastern Shore of this state, where there are so many good judges of horses, and every man a good rider from his cradle, and where horses are so cheaply raised and so easily sent to the best markets, there is much disposition and much timidity about going into the business of rearing thoroughbred horses. They are half inclined to venture, but rather more than half inclined to hold back. These are the sort of people that sit on the bank until the river runs by.

On the 21st ult. they formed a club, in regard to which, looking at the officers, the best augury may be made, if there be any thing in name and character. The following persons were unanimously chosen:

Col. THOMAS EMORY, *President*.  
 EDWARD N. HAMBLETON, *1st Vice President*.  
 Col. EZEKIEL RICHARDSON, *2d do*.  
 SAMUEL T. KENNARD, *Treasurer*.  
 A. GRAHAM, *Secretary*.

*Stewards.*

DR. JOHN ROGERS, EDWARD O. MARTIN,  
 P. F. THOMAS, C. H. TILGHMAN.  
 MARTIN GOLDSEBOROUGH,

Their races will commence on Wednesday the 24th inst. at Easton, and continue three days.—(See Cover.)

There seems to be more of the fine old leaven remaining and working in Charles and St. Mary's than in any other counties of the state.

Many have called for separate stakes for *Maryland* colts, saying there would be no want of entries; only clear the field, said they, of southern skill and experience. Well—one was opened—what is the result? So far, not a single entry! It's easy to talk!

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—Col. McCarty, now proprietor of the Washington course, advertises very respectable purses, to wit:—For the *second day*, (17th of this month) two mile heats, \$250.

*Third day*—Three mile heats, \$300.

*Fourth day*.—Four mile heats, \$500.

Besides a sweepstakes on the *first day*, (Tuesday, Oct. 16) for three year olds—four entries. And on same day, a match for \$1000. between Mr. Fairfax's horse Gracchus, and Mr Boyce's horse, by Eclipse, two mile heats, each four years old.

Maryland, the District of Columbia, and the neighbouring counties in Virginia ought to insure great sport every year on that old, and once so celebrated course.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The club at Lancaster expires this autumn, and it is said will not be revived. The Legislature in its *grave wisdom*, prohibits, not *trotting* matches, where all sorts of people are collected, and where horses go in a particular gait, at the rate of a mile in 2 m. 40 s.—but they punish as a crime, regular races, strictly ruled by gentlemen, where horses move in another gait at the rate of a mile in 1 m. 55 s., and will then sell for several thousand dollars. In short by the prohibition of racing they secure its profits, as a monopoly to the rich, who can *keep* their horses in the state and carry them to another state for trial; whilst all the middleling farmers are denied these advantages, of the means of having their horses tested, and of a market at home. This wise prohibitory law shuts out two hundred thousand dollars a year from the state at the least; for there is no position so favourable as that middle ground between Maryland and Virginia on one side; and New York and New Jersey on the other. Nor is there a good, roomy, well formed, sprightly mare of common blood in the state, that by a thoroughbred horse would not bring a valuable saddle or harness horse.

*Sir Peter Teazle*.—Pennsylvania cannot afford to lose any of her little reputation for adding, by importation, to the thoroughbred stock of the

United States, and therefore puts in her claim for importing "HONEST JOHN," one of the sons of Sir Peter, and a winner on the British turf.

General Irvine of that state, is breeding from Eagle, a son of Honest John, and grandson of Sir Peter Teazle.

*Trotting Match.*—A trotting match took place recently at the Hunting Park course, between PILOT and BLACKBIRD:—\$1000 to \$500—the odds in favour of Pilot—to be done in harness. It was won by Pilot in two heats of two miles each. First heat, 5 m. 55 s.—second heat not ascertained.

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NEW YORK.—This "great state" is indebted to Mr. Jackson, first for heating with Yankee goers, the crack trotters of England on their own turf, and now for having withdrawn from England two of their first chop thoroughbreds, to give a new cross to the American turf horse. Whether that state is to be the field of their glory by the propagation of their like, we know not. It may be reasonably expected, that through the American Turf Register, the sporting public will be favoured with full memoirs and faithful portraits of LUZBOROUGH and FYLDE, as well as of HEDGFORD and AUTOCRAT, which are already in hand. Autocrat is the name of "the magnificent gray horse" late the property of the Earl of Derby.

Autocrat is ten years old, 16½ hands high—he was got by Grand Duke, dam Olivetta, by Sir Oliver.

Of Hedgford we find the following mention made in the Birmingham Herald—our readers may expect ample information in regard to all these horses.

"Mr. Beardsworth has sold the horse HEDGFORD, for a very large sum to Mr. JACKSON, the gentleman who brought those celebrated horses, Tom Thumb and Ratler, from America, where he intends taking Hedgford. It appears this gentleman is determined to excel as much in racing as he has done in trotting, if we may judge from his having selected Hedgford, and the price he has given for him. It is much to be regretted that such a horse should be sent out of the kingdom; as independent of his being one of the best bred, he is decidedly one of the finest horses in England. He is by Filho da Puta, or Magistrate, out of Miss Craigie (the dam of 'Birmingham,') six years old, 16½ hands high, with muscular power not surpassed by any horse in the kingdom. His colour a rich dark brown, with black legs. He has been a great winner of stakes and cups."

*Union Course.*—The Fall races over this course will take place on the 10th, 11th, and 12th of October, under the immediate patronage of *The Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses*, directed by officers appointed by the members of that association.

*First day*, two mile heats, purse \$300.

*Second day*, three mile heats, purse \$400.

*Third day*, four mile heats, purse \$600.

A match race, four mile heats, between Virginia Taylor and Miss Matty, will go off on the first day, and a sweepstakes for three year olds, on one of the days, four entrances. From the number of horses in training, very interesting sport is anticipated.

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TENNESSEE.—In this state the largest sweepstake has been gotten up that, perhaps, has ever been run for in this country, foals of 1832 to run autumn '35, three miles and repeat, entrance \$500 each, p. p. closed 1st June last; to this there are twenty-five subscribers, making \$12,500. We observe among them the get of Pacific, Young Virginian, Sir Henry, Sir Richard, Stockholder, Crusader, Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, Bertrand, Hiazim, Archy, and eleven of the get of Leviathan.



*Extract to the Editor*, dated Nashville, Tenn. There is much curiosity here, and at the south, to know who "An Old Turfman" is. When inquiry is made of me, I say he is an Englishman, bred in view of Newmarket. Who he is, is no secret in New York. W. W.

At Nashville, things are conducted on a magnificent scale. Their races commence on the 8th of the month, with a sweepstakes of eight subscribers, and lasts for six days! Mr. Long, the proprietor, anticipates the "finest sport from the present appearances, that ever was on the turf," and from what we know of the *materiel*, theatre, actors, and machinery, we should prophecy that he does not count without his host: but PANTON, as we trust, will tell us more about it.

OHIO.—The spirit for improving the existing race of horses, and a fondness for the noble sports of the turf, are spreading rapidly over the fertile fields of Ohio. Clubs are being got up, and courses in the way of being established in various parts of the state. A single stallion, Orphan Boy, by American Eclipse, out of the Maid of the Oaks, has been put to 225 mares in that state during the past season. The secretaries of all the clubs are requested to give early reports of races.

ENGLAND.—*Beardsworth's Horse and Carriage Repository*.—During our visit at this extensive, well furnished, and admirably arranged establishment last week, we were favoured with a sight of the various plates won by Mr. Beardsworth's horses. We wish the sideboards of my Lords of Warwick, Aylesford, and Clonmell, Mr. Tomes, Mr. West, and other constant and liberal patrons of Warwick races, could present as many mementos of successful competition on the turf, as now grace the dining room of Mr. Beardsworth's residence in Birmingham. They are twenty-six in number, and consist of epergnes and tureens, vases and cups, composed of the precious metals, in every variety of design; many of them formed after antique models, and enriched with embossments bearing classical illustrations; and all admirable specimens of the excellency of British workmanship. Within the short period of ten days, no less than four valuable cups were added—the fruits of honorable competition at Chester and Liverpool races; where a most unprecedented series of good luck attended Mr. Beardsworth, as will be seen by the subjoined list:

AT CHESTER, MAY 7-9, 1832.			Value.
The Grosvenor Stakes, . . . . .	won by	<i>Birmingham</i>	£125
The Tradesmen's Cup, . . . . .	by	<i>Colwick,</i>	375
The Stand Cup, . . . . .	by	<i>Birmingham,</i>	220
The Palatine Stakes, . . . . .	by	<i>Ludlow,</i>	425
AT LIVERPOOL, MAY 17, 1832.			
The Derby Stakes, . . . . .	won by	<i>Chester,</i>	110
The Tradesmen's Cup, with Sweepstakes, . . . . .	by	<i>Birmingham,</i>	485
The Spring St. Leger, . . . . .	by	<i>Ludlow,</i>	375
The Stand Cup, with Sweepstakes, . . . . .	by	<i>Colwick,</i>	200
			(\$10,278 60.)
			<u>£2315</u>

We understand Mr. Beardsworth has refused 18,000 gs. (\$83,880) for his racing stud, which is acknowledged to possess the best blood in the kingdom.

Mr. Gully, a distinguished patron of the English turf, lately gave one thousand guineas (\$4,660) for Lady Fly, who ran second for the Oaks. Three thousand three hundred guineas (\$15,375) had been given for Fang, previous to his being beaten lately by a head by Lord Kelburne's c. by Jerry, for the York Derby stakes.

Mr. Redsdale has sold *Trustee* to Lord Cleveland, for two thousand guineas, (\$9,320.)

On the 9th June, Captain Goldie, of the 66th Regiment, walked forty miles in three minutes less than nine hours, in the Phoenix Park, Dublin. The Captain bet a considerable sum he would perform the distance in less than ten hours. An immense crowd attended the performance.

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The friends of the turf, and of this Register, are requested to favour us occasionally, say once a month, with brief memoranda of such incidents, connected with the various subjects treated of in this Magazine, as may occur within their respective states; and as may appear worthy of being *registered*. A mere attempt has been very hastily made in this number, to give such a summary for several states, but the reader will readily perceive how much more full and satisfactory it might be made, if the Editor could be systematically informed, even in the briefest manner, of what is passing; as to horses, shooting, fishing, &c. &c. in different parts of the country.

In each state let a few spirited friends of the turf stickle, as every man that loves his country should do, for his state's rights, and see that she has justice done her.

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The Editor will be under the necessity of appropriating, perhaps, twenty pages of the next two numbers, to the publication of a mass of old but interesting matter, that must be preserved as connected with the history of the American turf, and as calculated to throw light on the pedigree and character of many distinguished horses, in which a great number of the patrons of the Turf Register are interested. It may be added, without being more particular at present, that in these papers answers will be found to queries that if not now attended to are not the less respected. Amongst other papers, we shall give an account of the stud of the late Mr. Hoskins, of Virginia, which we sincerely regret to have, until now, mixed with some old papers from Dr. Thornton, and which we shall be glad to record, as well on account of their intrinsic interest, as for the high respect to be entertained for the source from which this authentic account of *Kitty Fisher* and her progeny is now derived:—our acknowledgments for the obligation conferred by their communication, are not the less sincere for being thus long delayed.

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#### MR. EDITOR:

A large number of sportsmen and the breeders of fine horses, are very desirous to see the splendid stallion called *John Richards*, and will be highly gratified if you can persuade his owner to exhibit him for public examination, at the next Central races. MANY.

[The owner of *Gohanna* has given some reason to hope that his patrons and others in this quarter, to whom his deeds and the deeds of his get are not unknown, may see him on the Central course at the same time; and if, as is reported, *Medley* is to go south next season, why might we not anticipate his making one of a noble trio.]

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Is it in the power of any man to furnish an authentic and satisfactory pedigree of "*YOUNG ARISTOTLE*, by the imported *Aristotle*?" He who puts the question has some interest in the matter, and he knows those who have a much deeper interest, and who owe it to breeders to dissipate the heavy mist which, at present, hangs about "*Young Aristotle*;" if it shall be in their power to do so, of which I will not now permit myself to entertain a doubt.

## RACING MEMORANDA.—OLDEN TIME.

(Communicated.)

"To encourage and improve the breed of fine horses," racing, in Maryland, many years prior to the Revolution, was frequent in most of the principal towns and villages in the province. The purses varied in amount for many years, from £15 to £40. Notice of the time and place of the intended race was always given; but the result and the name of the winner were seldom made public. The practice was unsettled. It was patronized by the governors of the province, as early as we have any information through the channel of the newspapers, and was encouraged by many among the most respectable characters of the times. Governors, counsellors, legislators, and gentlemen, were engaged in the laudable and fascinating sports of the turf.

Governor Sharpe occasionally gave small purses to be run for. In April, 1754, a purse of £20 was given by him, and run for over the course at Talbot court house, and won by Mr. Rice. In September of the same year, he gave another of £20, which was run for over the course at Annapolis, and won by Captain Gantt's horse Buffaloe. Heats two miles.

In September, 1747, a match for 50 gs. was run by the governor's bay gelding, and Col. Plater's grey stallion, and won by the former.

In 1751, Mr. Ignatius Digger's bay horse Vendome, beat Mr. Harrison's grey horse Bean, in a match for 60 gs. Heats two miles and a half.

May 13, 1752, the prize of £40 was run for by Col. Tasker's mare Selima, and Capt. Butler's mare Creeping Kate, and won by the former.

[Maryland Gazette.

On the 5th inst. a great match at Gloucester race ground, Virginia, a four mile heat; Col. Byrd's chestnut horse *Trial*, against any that could be brought, for 500 pistoles. One horse and three mares started against him, and they came in thus:—

Col. Tasker's bay mare <i>Selima</i> ,	. . . . .	1
Col. Byrd's chestnut horse <i>Trial</i> ,	. . . . .	2
Col. Thornton's grey mare ———,	. . . . .	3
Col. Tayloe's bay mare <i>Jenny Cameron</i> ,	. . . . .	4
His bay horse <i>Childers</i> , distanced."		

December 21, 1752.

[Maryland Gazette.

In the New York Gazette, April 18, 1763. "Saturday last the great race at Harlem was run between True Briton and Old England, when the latter was distanced."

In 1763, Mr. Calvert's horse Jolly Chester won a purse of 50 pistoles, over the course at Annapolis. Heats four miles. [Maryland Gazette.

On the 10th of April, 1764, a match race, a single heat of four miles, over the course at Upper Marlborough, was run by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove, and Mr. Tyler's horse Driver, by Othello, out of a Spark mare, and won by the latter.

"Tuesday last the 50 pistoles purse was run for on the Annapolis race ground. Six started for it, who came in as follows:—and the fourth heat was won by about a head.

<i>Figure</i> , Dr. Hamilton's (aged, 10 st.)	. . . . .	2	2	1	1
<i>Trial</i> , Mr. (Hall's) Bullen's, (5 yrs. 9 st.)	. . . . .	3	1	2	2
<i>Chester</i> , Mr. Yeldale's, (aged, 10 st.)	. . . . .	1	3	3	3
<i>Britannia</i> , Mr. Gantt's,	. . . . .	dis.			
<i>Merry Andrew</i> , Mr. Heath's,	. . . . .	dis.			
<i>Terror</i> , Major Sim's,	. . . . .	dis."			

[Maryland Gazette, May 15, 1766.

There is an unimportant error in the above statement. Figure certainly won the second and fourth heats. Trial won the third, and lost the fourth by a few inches only.

Figure was imported in 1765.

The second day's race for 30 pistoles, was won by Mr. Calvert's horse *Regulus*, beating Dr. Hamilton's imported horse *Ranger*, and Mr. Tyler's *Driver*.

"The gentlemen of *Chestertown*, in Kent county, have raised a purse of 100 pistoles to be run for on the 24th inst. with a view of bringing together the two most celebrated horses on the continent, &c." *Selim* and *Yorick*. "Equal confidence is expressed on both sides."

*Selim* was seven, *Yorick* six years old. [*Md. Gazette*, Nov. 6, 1766.]

"On Monday last, *Selim*, *Yorick*, and *Hero*, (perhaps should be *Nero*.) started for the 100 pistoles at *Chester*, which was won by *Selim*."

[*Maryland Gazette*, Nov. 27, 1766.]

*Annapolis*, May 21, 1767.

Tuesday last, the 50 pistoles purse was run for on the race ground near this city. Four started for it, who came in as follows:—

<i>Traveller</i> , Col. Tayloe's,	. . . . .	1	1
<i>Trial</i> , Mr. Bullen's,	. . . . .	3	2
<i>Regulus</i> , Mr. Calvert's,	. . . . .	2	dis.
<i>Ranger</i> , Dr. Hamilton's,	. . . . .		dis.

Four started the next day for the 30 pistoles, viz:—

<i>Fearnought</i> , Mr. Hall's,	. . . . .	1	1
<i>Trial</i> , Mr. Bullen's,	. . . . .	3	2
<i>Shelaley</i> , Mr. Bullen's,	. . . . .	2	3
<i>Sportsman</i> , Mr. Sprigg's,	. . . . .	4	dr.

On Tuesday, the 3d inst. a match for 50 gs. was run for over the Upper Marlborough course, one four mile heat, carrying 9 st., by a grey filly called *Britannia*, got by Briton, belonging to his excellency the governor, and a black colt called *Gimcrack*, got by Ariel, belonging to *Notley Young, Esq.* and won by the latter. Odds two to one on *Gimcrack*, the filly being lame.

May 7, 1768. *The Managers of the Upper Marlborough races.*

On Wednesday, the 7th inst., a purse of £100, was run for at Leonardtown, in St. Mary's county, (heats four miles) which was won with ease by Mr. Macgill's horse *Nonpareil*. [*Maryland Gazette*, Sept. 15, 1768.]

On Tuesday last, a sweepstake purse of 60 gs. was run for over the course near this city, by four year old colts, which was won by Dr. Hamilton's filly *Thistle*. And yesterday, the subscription purse of £100 current money, was started for by the following horses:—

Mr. Macgill's <i>Nonpareil</i> ,	. . . . .	1	1
Mr. Galloway's <i>Selim</i> ,	. . . . .	2	2
Dr. Hamilton's <i>Ranger</i> ,	. . . . .	3	3

[*Maryland Gazette*, May 4, 1769.]

For October races, 1769, see vol. iii. p. 95.

On the 27th of September, 1770, the following horses started for the Jockey Club plate of 100 gs., weight for age; heats four miles.

Mr. McCarty's b. h. <i>Silver Legs</i> ,	. . . . .	4	1	1
Mr. Master's b. m. <i>Black Legs</i> ,	. . . . .	3	2	2
Mr. Lloyd's ch. m. <i>Nancy Bywell</i> , ( <i>bolted</i> .)	. . . . .	2	3	dis.
Mr. Sim's h. <i>Wildair</i> ,	. . . . .	1		dis.
Col. Sharpe's gr. m. <i>Britannia</i> , (threw her rider when winning hollow.)	. . . . .			dis.
Gov. Eden's gr. h. <i>Cook Aglin</i> ,	. . . . .			dis.

On the 23th the purse of £50 was run for and won by Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus, distancing four others. Heats three miles.

On the 29th a purse of £50 was run for and won by Mr. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell, by Matchem, beating three others.

On the first instant was run for over the course near Upper Marlborough, a purse of £50, which was won with ease by Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus.

On the day following was run for over the same course, a purse of £30, which was won by Mr. McCarty's b. h. Silverlegs.

[*Maryland Gazette*, May 9, 1771.

September 26, 1771.

On 'Tuesday the Jockey Club purse of 100 gs. was run for over the course near this city, and won by Mr. Lloyd's mare Nancy Bywell, beating five others. See vol. i. p. 466.

Wednesday, September 25. Purse of £50.

Mr. Beanes' gr. h. Regulus, by Dove, . . . . .	1	1
Mr. William Jiams' b. h. Driver, . . . . .	3	2
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Primrose, . . . . .	2	dis.
Mr. Spotswood's g. g. Driver, . . . . .	4	dis.

Thursday, September 26. Purse of £50.

Mr. Bayly's b. m. Lovely, . . . . .	1	1
Mr. Sim's h. Wildair, . . . . .	3	2
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony, by Figure, . . . . .	2	dr.
Dr. Shuttleworth's gr. h. Atlas, . . . . .	4	dis.

Annapolis, October 15, 1772.

On Tuesday, the 6th instant, the Jockey Club purse of 100 gs., and on the three following days purses of £50 each, were run for over the course near this city, the particulars of which are as follows:

Heats four miles.

Col. Lloyd's b. m. Nancy Bywell, . . . . .	1	4	1
Benjamin Ogle, Esq's. g. m. Britannia, . . . . .	4	3	2
Mr. Fitzhugh, Esq's. b. h. Regulus, . . . . .	5	1	dis.
Mr. Spotswood's b. h. Apollo, . . . . .	3	2	dis.
Major Sim's b. h. Wildair, . . . . .	2	dr.	
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony, . . . . .	dis.		
Mr. Master's b. f. Kitty, . . . . .	dis.		

N. B. Regulus was distanced by throwing his rider. He was near the foremost, and about 300 yards to run.

Wednesday, October 7. Heats three miles.

Mr. Master's b. m. Blacklegs, . . . . .	1	2	1
Mr. McCarty's b. c. Achilles, . . . . .	4	1	2
Mr. Nevin's br. f. <i>I-will-if-I-can</i> , . . . . .	2	dis.	
Mr. Delancey's b. h. Bashaw, . . . . .	3	dis.	
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Primrose, . . . . .	dis.		

Thursday, October 8. Heats two miles.

Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Brilliant, by Fearnought, . . . . .	1	3	1
Mr. Delancey's b. m. Sultana, . . . . .	3	1	2
Mr. Jiams' b. c. Garrat, . . . . .	4	2	3
Mr. Waters' b. m. Quaker Lass, . . . . .	2	dis.	

Friday, October 9. Heats four miles.

Mr. Waters' b. m. Nettle, . . . . .	1	1
Samuel Galloway, Esq's. b. h. Selim, . . . . .	3	2
Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Silverlegs, . . . . .	4	3
Major Sim's b. h. Wildair, . . . . .	2	4
Mr. Masters' b. g. Sportsman, . . . . .	dis.	

(To be continued.)



## RACING CALENDAR.

### WASHINGTON COUNTY (Md.) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced September 12, 1832.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$200.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph, 1 1

Mr. Swearingen's Fanny White, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred, 2 2

Col. McCarty's Reform, by Marylander, 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 6½ s.—2d heat, 7 m. 50 s.

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$100.

Mr. Potter's Florival; aged, 3 1 1

Col. McCarty's Flirtilla; four years old, 2 3 2

Mr. Swearingen's Tremendous, 1 2 dr.

Mr. Kigler's Spanker; five years old, dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 43 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 3 s.—3d heat 4 m. 4 s.

*Third day*, three mile heats; purse \$150.

Fanny White, 2 1 1

Jemima Wilkinson, 3 2 2

Jack on the Green, 1 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 50 s.

Course twenty-two feet and a half short of a mile.

*The Turf.*—We cannot account for the fact, that although we have the elements for the improvement of the breed of horses, yet the English horses continue to fetch prices treble the sum paid for the best of ours. In the Racing Calendar, we find nothing that greatly exceeds the speed of our own horses, yet they all have a higher rank. At the late Newmarket Races, in England, although an exceedingly wet day, eight horses started, and *Priam* beat the whole with great ease, and he is supposed to have netted to his owners, during the time they have held him, the full sum of \$120,000.

After winning the Derby stakes, the following prices were obtained for several horses: Memnon, \$16,000; Serab, \$14,000; Cedric, \$14,000; Long-waist, \$14,000; Zinganco, \$14,000; Mameluke, \$19,000; Colonel, \$19,000; Clitus, \$14,000; Mummer, \$6,000. These are prices worth having, and how singularly they compare with the four Arabs, sold lately at Tattersals, at \$2,500, for the whole.—*N. York Cour.*

## TURF REGISTER.

## MARYLAND HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

*Extracted from the oldest American newspaper in existence, and the third one established.*

**CARELESS**, the property of Richard Sprigg, Esq. A fine bay, rising five years old, 14½ hands high, was got by Col. Baylor's Fearnought; his dam by Dove; his g. dam by Othello; his g. g. dam by old Spark, out of Queen Mab, dam of Col. Hopper's Pacolet. [*M. Gaz. April 11, 1776.*]

**SMILING BILLY**, the property of Howard Duvall. He was got by Ariel, bred by the late Col. Tasker; his dam by Othello; and his g. dam by Spark, out of a very fine mare.

[*M. Gaz. April 16, 1767.*]

"For sale at the Annapolis races, in May, 1769, a grey mare with foal by Othello. She was bred by James Buchanan, of Glasgow, and was foaled in April, 1762; she was got by Spot, and he by Partner, out of a full sister to old Sterling; her dam by Crab; his g. dam by Dyer's Dimple; his g. dam by Whynot, out of a royal mare. The grey mare's dam was got by Cartouch; her g. dam by old Traveller; her g. g. dam by Sedbury; her g. g. g. dam by Childers, out of a Barb mare.

A b. f. one year old, out of the above mare, by Othello.

**COLUMBINE**, a dk. g. f. rising three years old; she was got by Selim, and her dam was the Duke of Cumberland's Ebony.

**BRITANNIA**, a dk. g. m. rising five years old. She was got by True Briton, and her dam was the Duke of Cumberland's Ebony.

A Virginia c. m. rising eight years old. She was got by Dabster, out of a three quarter blooded mare, and is now in foal by Othello."

[*M. Gaz. April 27, 1769.*]

It is probable that some of the present racing stock of Virginia may be traced up to these importations. The list may therefore be useful.

**DAMON**, b. the property of Osborn Sprigg, Esq. was bred by Col. Baylor, of Virginia, is 15 hands and an inch high, rising five years old. His sire was Junius, who was got by old Fearnought, out of Stately, who was got by the imported horse Sober John, out of the high bred imported mare Strawberry. Damon's dam was got by old Fearnought, out of the thoroughbred imported mare Steady Sally.

[*M. Gaz. April 26, 1781.*]

**SILVER TAIL** stands at Tulip Hill, at 2 gs. He was got by old Tanner; his dam by Selim; his g. dam by Panton's Arabian; his g. g. dam by the Godolphin Arabian; his g. g. g. dam was the famous Withrington mare. He is a fine bay, 15½ hands high, with great bone, strength, and beauty. [*M. Gaz. May 31, 1781.*]

**CYPRUS**, a fine dapple grey, 15 hands and an inch high, stands at the subscriber's, in Charles county; was got by Smiling Tom; his dam by Silverlegs; (the dam of Col. Thornton's noted horse Cub.) Smiling Tom was got by Tom Jones; his dam was Jenny Cameron. Tom Jones was got by Cyprus, in England; his dam by the Arabian called Bloody Buttocks. Wm. Courts.

**ARIEL**, a fine bay, rising six years old, nearly 15 hands high, stands at West River; his figure equal to any horse in the state. He was got by old Tanner; his dam by Mr. Gallo-way's Selim; his g. dam a high bred imported mare.

[*M. Gaz. April 11, 1782.*]

**BLACK PRINCE** was got by Don Carlos, and he by Figure, out of Primrose. Black Prince's dam was got by Figure; his g. dam by Dove; his g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima. [*M. Gaz. May 1, 1783.*]

The **DAUPHIN**, a beautiful bay, rising four years old, 15 hands high, was got by Col. Lloyd's Traveller; his dam by old Figure; his g. dam by Dove; his g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima.

[*M. Gaz.* April 17, 1783.]

Mr. Chesley's **UNION**, a fine bay, upwards of 15 hands 2½ inches high; he was got by Shakspeare; his dam by Nonpareil; his g. dam by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Pocahontas. Shakspeare was got by old Fearnought, out of the imported mare Moll Brazen.

[*M. Gaz.* June 5, 1783.]

**ROEBUCK**, William M. Wilkinsons. He was a bay, five years old, 15 hands 3 inches high; bred by Overton Carr, Esq., was got by Benjamin Dulany's horse Othello, bred by Mr. Fitzhugh, of Chatham, and was got by Col. Baylor's Fearnought, out of a thoroughbred Morton's Traveller mare. Roebuck's dam by the imported horse Othello.

[*M. Gaz.* June 5, 1783.]

**YOUNG YORICK**, bred by Col. Lloyd. He is five years old, and was got by Col. Tayloe's noted horse Yorick; his dam out of Col. Tayloe's famous mare Camilla, and was got by Col. T. Lee's horse Dottrel, a son of Changeling, a son of Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

[*M. Gaz.* March 18, 1784.]

**CARDINAL PUFF**, the property of Samuel Harrison, of Herring Bay. He is 15 hands 3 inches high, of great strength and beauty. He was imported last year, and was got by Cardinal Puff; his dam by Bandy; his g. dam by Matchem. He is five years old, and was bred by Lord Grosvenor, and is as high blooded as any horse in the kingdom.

[*M. Gaz.* May 3, 1787.]

**FRIENDSHIP** stands at the subscriber's; he is a good sorrel, 15 hands high, with length and bone in proportion, six years old. He was bred by William Mitchell, Esq., of Virginia, and was got by Apollo, the property of Col. Henry Lee, out of an imported full bred mare. Apollo was got by Gen. Spotswood's noted

Apollo. Friendship has run two matches, and won both easy.

CHARLES DUVAL.

[*M. Gaz.* April 2, 1789.]

**NORTHERN ECLIPSE**, consigned to Messrs. Wallace & Muir, was got by O'Kelly's famous Eclipse, out of Amaryllis; she was got by Adolphus, son of Regulus, out of Lodge's roan mare, which was got by Partner; her dam by Baboon, which was got by Badger; her g. dam by old Traveller, sire to the Duke of Cleveland's Dainty Davy, which won successively five gold cups at Richmond, in Yorkshire; her g. g. dam by Snake. Certified by Wm. NEWBURN, breeder.

[*M. Gaz.* April 2, 1789.]

**ROMULUS**, the property of Wm. Steuart, Esq., of South River. He was got by Sweeper; his dam by the imported Ranger; his g. dam by Ariel; his g. g. dam by Othello, out of an imported mare.

[*M. Gaz.* April 23, 1789.]

#### A TREAT TO YOUR READERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Many inquiries have been made as to the pedigree of Selima. Nothing like certainty has been obtained. It has been said, that she was full sister of Babraham. He was by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the large Hartley mare, and was foaled in 1740. A bay filly foaled in 1746, the property of Lord Craven, was by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the large Hartley mare, and probably was afterwards called *Selima*. The Stud Book furnishes no additional information.

In the pedigree of Mr. Delancey's imported horse Lath, it is stated that the grandam of Lath, by Flying Childers, was the grandam of Selima.

R. L.

**BELVIDERE**, by Col. Sym's old Wildair; dam by imported Clockfast; grandam by old Yorick, by the imported horse Childers; Morton's imported Traveller, out of imported Jenny Cameron.

**OLD BULLE ROOK**, by imported Sparks, out of a full blooded mare.



*Pedigree of a mare and two fillies, owned by Capt. George A. Blaney, of the U. S. Navy.*

WREN, b. m. bred by Gen. Irvine, in 1825; she was got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler; her dam by Sir Archy, her g. dam Noli-me-tangere, by Top Gallant; her g. g. dam was the dam of Sir Archy (Castianira) imp. by Col. Tayloe. Put this spring to American Eclipse.

FAIR STAR, b. f. foaled 8th April, 1831, was got by Torpedo, out of Betsey Wilks, (see her pedigree, vol. 2, p. 151.) Torpedo was got by Sir Alfred; his dam by Potomack, out of Madison and Monroe, (see Prestly by Chanticleer, vol. 3, p. 320.) The pedigree of Torpedo, furnished by William D. Taylor, Esq. of Taylorsville, Va.

VALERIA, b. f. foaled 30th March, 1832, was got by Monsieur Tonson, out of Betsey Wilks.

*John C. Goode's Stable, Spring 1832; at Newmarket.*

MISS TUCKER, b. f. by Arab; dam by imp. Arch Duke; grandam by imp. Precipitate; g. g. dam Mary Gray by Tipoo Saib, dam of Pacolet, Wonder and Palafox.

FLEETWOOD, br. c. by Washington; dam by Sir Robin; (he by imp. Robin Redbreast; dam imp. Diomed, Obscurity, Miss Slammerkin) grandam by imp. Dare Devil; g. g. dam imp. Shark; g. g. g. dam by Apollo; out of the imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

WHITE NOSE, b. c. by Eclipse.

*Kentucky bred.*

MARY JANE, b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Arrakoker.

HUNTRESS, ch. m. by Cherokee; dam by imp. Buzzard.

MARLBOROUGH, three years old spring 1832, purchased in Washington city by General Vance, and sent by him to Ohio.

Got by Thornton's Ratler; dam by Young Red Eye; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam the imp. mare Gasteria, full sister to Gas.—See Stud Book.

Young Red Eye was got by old

Red Eye; his dam Zantippe by Americus; (by Shark) grandam by Fearnought; g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of a mare imported by Carter Braxton.

Old Red Eye was got by imp. Spread Eagle; his dam by Shark; grandam by Lindsey's Arabian; g. g. dam by imp. Brunswick; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; the g. g. g. g. dam was imported by Col. John Alexander of Salisbury. Both the Red Eye horses were capital racers, as will be seen by the Turf Register.

KOULI KHAN—again.

The pedigree of the imp. horse Kouli Khan having been published, in part, in your Register, (vol. 3, p. 48.) and supposing that it would be agreeable to those of your patrons, who have asked for it, to have it in full, I send it to you for publication. It is as follows, viz. KOULI KHAN, b. c. bred by Lord March, in 1772; was got by the Vernon Arabian; his dam Rosemary, foaled in 1760, got by Blossom; her dam by the Ancaster Starling, Grasshopper, Sir M. Newton's Arabian, Old Pert, St. Martin's, Sir E. Hales' Turk, the Oldfield Mare. Stud Book, vol. 1, p. 169, edition of 1827. G. B.

JANE WELLINGTON, b. m. formerly the property of John Miller, Esq. late of Richmond, Va.; got in Ireland, in the County of Sligo, by Sweet Robin, but foaled immediately after her dam's landing at Norfolk, Va.; her dam the imp. mare, got by Merryfield, in England. This mare had a bay colt by Clay's Sir William, in 1827, also another foal by him in 1828. [The full pedigree on the dam's side is wanted. The imp. Merryfield mare, we understand, is owned at present in the vicinity of Philadelphia.]

POLLY MEDLEY, b. m. raised and bred by me, twenty years old last spring, was got by Thornton's Medley; her dam by Dr. Thornton's Mercury; her g. dam by Mr. Walter Bowie's Sportsman; her g. g. dam (Mr. Walter Bowie's Harmony) by Cragg's Sweeper; her g. g. g. dam

by Dr. Hamilton's imp. horse Dove, Othello; Col. Tasker's Selima by the Godolphin Arabian. For the pedigrees of Cragg's Sweeper, and Sportsman, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3, p. 320, 584. (Signed)

THOMAS N. BADEN,

*Near Nottingham, Prince Geo. Co.  
Md. Aug. 14, 1832.*

CÆLIA, full sister to Harlot, bred by the late Col. Jephtha Atherton, deceased, of Northampton County, N. C. and afterwards the property of the late Mr. Barnes, deceased, of Halifax County, N. C. foaled about 1772; got by the imp. horse Old Janus, imp. Janus, imp. Skim, imp. Monkey. Thorough bred mare.

Signed,

N. C. 1789. — BARNES.

N. C. 1826. GIDEON ALSTON.

Bay mare, with black legs, mane and tail, thirteen years old, got by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed; her g. dam by Bellair; her g. g. dam by Clockfast; her g. g. g. by Moore's Partner. This mare was bred and run by the late Wm. Wynn, of Va., she ran but three races, viz. at Lawrenceville, Newmarket and New Hope, all of which she won with ease. *She is for sale.*

*Her produce:*

1831; c. by Timoleon, (for which I have refused \$500.)

1832; c. by Roanoke.

In foal by Sir Charles.

GEO. GOODWYN,

*Coman's Wells, Sussex county, Va.*

WILDAIR, bred by Col. R. Walker, of Amherst, Va. was got by Ajax; his dam by Knowsley; his g. dam by Highflyer; his g. g. dam by Old Wildair; his g. g. g. dam by Asaal; his g. g. g. g. dam by Aristotle; his g. g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated running mare Hexisford. The above pedigree was furnished by P. Thornton, Esq. of Fredericksburg, Va.

1827, b. c. GENESIS, now owned by Philip Wallis, of Baltimore; bred by Major P. T. Andrews, of Washington city, got by Sir Archy; his

dam Henrietta by Sir Hal; g. dam Lady Burton (the dam of the distinguished race horse Coutre Snapper,) by Sir Archy; his g. g. dam Sultana. Sultana was by the Arabian horse, and out of the Arabian mare that were presented by the Bey of Tunis, through his ambassador Melle-Melle, to Thomas Jefferson, president of the United States. (Vide Major Andrews' certificate in the possession of Mr. Wallis.)

FAVOURITE g. m. by Bellair; dam by Bedford—Pantaloon—Master Stephens—by Juniper, out of a mare imported by John Bland.

JOHN C. BEASLY.

*Query.* Was not Bellair dead long before Bedford was imported.

JEFFERSON, the property of W. L. Alexander and Thomas Barry, foaled in 1825, out of the above mare by Virginian.

B. m. foaled in 1807; owned by Mr. Benjamin Philips, of Davidson county, Tennessee, by Cœur de Lion; dam by Grey Medley—by Mousetrap—by old Celer.

*Produce:*

1815; c. f. by Wonder.

1818; c. f. by Pacolet.

c. by Bagdad. } Bred by  
c. by Bagdad. } Judge  
c. by Bagdad. } Trimble.

WONDER, m. from the above.

*Produce:*

C. f. by Oscar.

B. c. by Carolinian.

C. f. by Timoleon.

The OSCAR m. from the above, with bay colt by Pacific, taken to Maryland by Dr. Wharton.

*Produce:*

B. f. by Pacific.

PACOLET, m. from the old mare above.

*Produce:*

C. f. by Oscar.

C. f. by Bagdad.

C. c. by Timoleon.

SELIMA, by the Godolphin Arabian; dam by Hartley's blind horse—g. dam Flying Whig, by Williams' Woodstock Arabian—St. Victor

Barb—Whynot, son of the Fenwick Barb.

*Produce:*

1755; c. Partner by Traveller.

c. Ariel by do.

f. — by do.

f. Stella by Othello.

1759; c. Selim by do.

f. Ebony by do.

c. Babraham by Juniper.

c. Little Juniper by do.

f. Black Selima by Fear-nought.

f. Camilla by Tanner.

*Edelen's Floretta's pedigree corrected.*

FLORETTA by Spread Eagle; dam by Hall's Union—by Leonidas—by Othello—by Gorge's Juniper—by Morton's Traveller—Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

*The stud of Joseph Hester, Salem, Clark county, Georgia.*

BLACK EYED SUSAN, bred by Stephen Hester, deceased, foaled in 1819, by Potomac, dam by Gallatin—by Diomed.

*Produce:*

Bl. c. Sir Andrew, foaled 1826, by Thomas's Sir Andrew.

Muckle John by Reed's Muckle John.

Sally Walker by Muckle John.

Florizel by Florizel.

Sir William by Amazon.

Sir Charles by Robin Adair.

SALLY WALKER.

*Produce:*

Betsey Jackson by Sir Andrew.

*The stud of Thomas Doswell, Esq. of Hanover county, Virginia.*

B. g. BAYARD, six years old, by Carolinian; dam by Knowsley.

PAMUNKY by Am. Eclipse; dam Bellona by Sir Archy—g. dam Atalana, Drummonds, by Sir Harry—by Melzar—Jett by Hayne's Flimnap—Diana by Claudius—Sally Painter by Sterling—Old Silver. (For the pedigree of Jett, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 309.)

TRAFFIC, g. five years old, by Sir Charles; dam Sally Brown by old Buck Rabbit—by Knowsley, out of a full bred Bellair mare.

STING, br. f. three years old by Tariff; dam Sally Brown.

G. c. by Gohanna; dam Contrast by Sir Charles—by Friday—by imported Friday, out of a full bred Janus mare—Friday by Independence, dam by Quicksilver—by Medley, the g. dam of Contrast—by Clymax—by Dragon, out of M. C. Clockling's mare by Bedford.

C. f. by Janus; dam by Archy, out of a Jack Andrews mare.

ELIZA WHARTON, b. four years old, by Director; dam by Bedford—Proserpine by Dare Devil—by Claudius—Bottom—Sally Wright by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. Tayloe's.

LADY ROLAND, b. by Tariff; dam by Florizel—g. dam (the dam of Eliza Wharton,) by Bedford.

B. f. by Gohanna; dam Lady of the Neck by Merryfield—g. dam by imported Wonder—by Bellair—Medley, out of a mare of Col. Ruffin's, supposed to be imported.

FRANCES PUCKET, b. (in foal to Gohanna,) by Arab; dam by Knowsley—g. dam by Saltram—Xantippa by old Celer—dam Diana by Claudius—Sally Painter by Sterling—old Silver by Belsize Arabian, out of a Partner mare.

PACOLET by Citizen; dam by Tip-po Saib, (son of the Lindsey Arabian,)—g. dam by Brimmer—by Silver Eye—by Valiant, out of a full bred Jolly Roger mare.

ROBIN GREY by imported Royalist; dam by Grey Diomed—g. dam by imported St. George—by Cassius.

WALNUT by imported Archibald; dam by Spread Eagle—g. dam the imported mare Gasteria by Balloon.

WHISKEY, (Washington's,) g. by Saltram; dam by Bellair—g. dam by Wildair—by imported Driver—imported Fallow—imported Vampire.

FLORIZEL, (or Grey Tail,) by Ball's Florizel; dam (Dr. Cutler's race mare,) by Wildair—g. dam by Apollo—Eclipse—Mark Antony—imported Partner.

**MUZZLE** DIOMED by imported Diomed; dam by Hymen—g. dam by Clotus—Fearnought—Jolly Roger—Chaunter, imported from the Mediterranean—Clotus—by Showman, (brother to Godolphin)—by Fearnought, out of Lamplighter's dam. Hymen had a Fearnought, a Janus, and three Traveller crosses.

**AMERICA** by Fearnought; dam by Jolly Roger; g. dam by Dabster, out of Mary Grey, imported.

**APOLLO** by Fearnought, out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare.

**ATLAS** by imported Ranter; dam by imported Lonsdale, out of an imported mare, the property of John Page, Esq., of Rosewell, Va.

**AFRICAN** by Careless; dam by old Traveller; g. dam by Othello, and was own sister to True Briton, by old Spark, out of Queen Mab; Spark and Queen Mab both imported by Mr. Ogle, of Maryland.

**ALDERMAN**, (imported,) by Pot8os; dam Lady Bolingbroke by Squirrel, out of Cypron, the dam of King Herod by Blaze—Bethel's Arabian—Gryham's Champion—Darley Arabian—Merlin.

**ACTEON** by Dandridge's Fearnought; dam by old Fearnought; g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, imported by Col. Chiswell—Acteon's sire by old Fearnought, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Calista.

**AMERICUS** by Shark; dam by Wildair; g. dam by Vampire, out of Col. Braxton's Kitty Fisher.

**ADAMANTE** by Boxer; dam by Lindsey's Arabian; g. dam by Oscar, out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher.

**AGRICOLA** by Highflyer; dam by imported Dove; g. dam Emory's noted running mare.

**ANDROMACHE** by old Cub; dam by Sweeper; g. dam Clarissa by imported Ranger; Clarissa was also the dam of the noted running horse Shakespeare, by Galloway's Selim, out of Capt. Campbell's imported mare Maggy Lauder.

**ARIADNE** by Bedford, and own sister to Gallatin.

**AURORA** by Ving'tun; dam Pandora by Grey Diomed.

**ARCHDUKE** by Sir Peter Teazle; dam Horatio by Eclipse—Countless by Blank—Rib—Wyn's Arabian—Governor—Alcock's Arabian—Grasshopper.

**ARCHER**, (imported,) by Fagger's gill; dam, (sister to Crassus,) by Eclipse—Young Cade—Rib—Partner—Greyhound, Curwen's bay Barb.

**ADMIRAL NELSON**, (imported,) by John Bull; dam Olivia by Justice; g. dam Pherby Squirrel, out of Tribbles; dam by Regulus.

**ATALANTA** by Medley; dam Pink by Mark Antony; g. dam by Jolly Roger.

**ADELINE**, (Taylor's,) by Spread Eagle; dam by Whistle Jacket—Rockingham—old Cub—Lady Northumberland.

**BUCEPHALUS** by Sir Mathew With-erston's Locust; dam by old Cade—Partner, &c.

**BOXER** by Medley; dam by Fearnought; g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare.

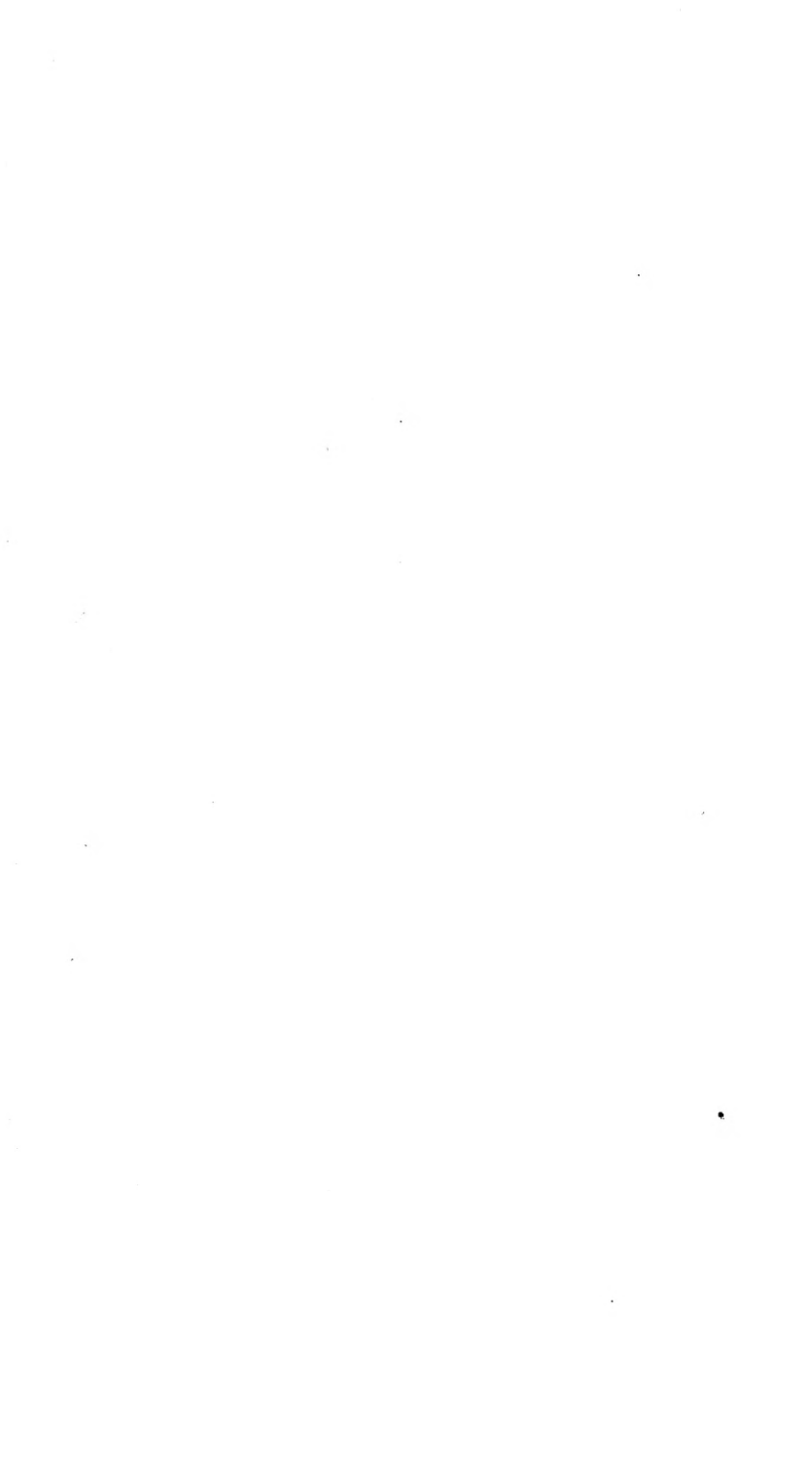
**BLACK AND ALL BLACK** (called Othello,) bred by Lord Portmore, foaled in 1743, by Crab; dam Miss Slammerkin by young True Blue—Lord Oxford's dun Arabian—D'Arcy's black legged royal mare. (Taken from Stud Book of England, of 1808.)

**BLACK AND ALL BLACK**, (Skip-with's) by the imported horse Brunswick—by Oroonoko—by old Crab, out of Miss Slammerkin.

**BLACK AND ALL BLACK** by Ariel, full brother to Old Partner, by Morton's Traveller, out of Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

**BALLY SHANNON**, by Wedding Day, dam Miss Fauntleroy, by Wildair, grandam Muslin-face by Yorick—Jenny Cameron—Childers—Traveller, &c.

**BRIGHT PHOEBUS**, full brother to Miller's Damsel.





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## AND

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### ZILCAADI.

In this number we present our readers with an engraving of the Arabian horse Zilcaadi, belonging to Mr. Senator Johnston, of Louisiana, presented by the Sultan to Mr. Rhind. (See his letter, p. 571, vol. iii.)

This engraving, taken from a painting by Mr. Smith, very nearly represents the form and figure of this fine animal. He is a chestnut, with a soft and fine coat, and has four white legs and a star. He has, in the view of a connoisseur who closely examined him, "the points that particularly distinguish his race. The broadness and squareness of the forehead, the shortness and fineness of the muzzle, the promi-

nence and brilliancy of the eye, the smallness of the ear and the beautiful course of the veins that characterizes the head of the Arabian.

"The softness of the hair, the fineness of the legs, the great development of muscle, and the beauty of the head, indicate the family to which he belongs. Like them, he is small, but compact, with high withers, short back, and the shoulder blade thrown back. He has the sinew, bone and muscle of a horse of fifteen and a half hands. The arm is large, the legs thin and delicate, the fore leg a little sprung and very short from the knee to the fetlock behind, the hock has great breadth, the leg short and in an oblique position."

His disposition is docile; although full of spirit he has been perfectly well broken,—he walks, trots, paces and canters with ease; and all his motions are graceful.

What most distinguishes this horse is the fineness of the coat, the compactness and symmetry of the form, the beauty of the head, and the docility of temper.

There are some defects to the eye, and some peculiarities in his figure, which will be seen by the engraving and the annexed measurement.

Measurement of Zilcaadi, made on Saturday, July 7, 1832, under the inspection of Henry Thompson, Esq.

Height one-eighth of an inch under 14 hands.	<i>Ft.</i>	<i>In.</i>
From the point of the withers to the coupling of the loin, . . .	1	8
From the withers to the point of the shoulder, . . .	2	3
From the point of the shoulder to the ground, . . .	3	4
From the coupling of the loin to the root of tail, . . .	1	7
Length of the head, . . .	2	0
From the crown of the head to the throttle, . . .	1	5
From the crown of the head to the withers, . . .	2	8
Between the eyes, . . .		7½
From the hip to the fetlock joint, . . .	4	2½
From the fetlock to the ground, . . .		6½
Breadth of the hock, . . .		6
Girth, from behind the withers, . . .	5	6
Round the arm, . . .	1	7¼
Round the fetlock, . . .		7½
Round the fetlock joint, . . .		10¼
The shoulder points, across his breast, . . .	1	4½
Around his nose by the curb chain, . . .	1	5
Around the fore knee, . . .	1	0
Around the hock, . . .	1	4



Mr. Rhind imported four horses:—Stamboul, bought by Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, is very much approved, and has made a very profitable season.

Kocklani has also gone to Kentucky.

We add an extract of a letter from a very intelligent correspondent, which contains a description of Yemen, the last of the four, standing in North Carolina, and of him too in a future number we expect to present a likeness. It will be observed how much these horses resemble each other in all the distinguishing points.

“I visited Yemen a few days since, and have concluded to send you my observations on that son of the desert. The first impression was not favorable; he did not come up to my expectations, but his points are good, and he improves upon acquaintance. He is a grey, dark mane, tail, legs and hoofs—this last is a great recommendation. His head and ears are perfect, and could not be improved; his neck large, but in good shape, and has no appearance of coarseness along the chest; his shoulders though good do not show to advantage; the shoulder-blades are broad and long, reaching to the top of the withers, but they are well placed, and the muscles that attach them to the body are good; his arm is lean, but muscular; the bones of his legs strong, broad and flat; the tendons particularly large and good; his back bone and the muscle lying along it are both large; his loin, croup and quarters are perfect; through the stifle he is both broad and thick, which makes him very good and strong in that part; his body round, but lean, which I presume is the case with all horses raised on dry food, and that principally grain; the inside thigh is lean as you near the hock, but does not seem to want strength; his fetlocks strong, and a little coarse; his feet good; he has good length of body, and has, I suspect, great stride for a small horse. Although not so beautiful as I had expected, yet as a stallion I approve of him highly, and shall breed from him, and I have no question that his stock will be comparatively large. He has the bone, sinew and muscle of a horse of  $15\frac{1}{2}$  hands, and if he had been bred in this country I have no doubt he would have been about that height.”

This horse, we understand, has been well patronised, and we shall soon have the descendants of these horses upon the turf, which may cross again with the other horses, and thus procure mares of nearly full Arabian blood. The failure of some Arabians in this country has discouraged many from breeding from them. We subjoin a letter from our correspondent quoted above, upon this subject. He is well informed with regard to the blood and performance of horses in Europe and America, and perfectly disinterested. [This letter will be given in our next.]

## MISTAKE CORRECTED AS TO FLYING CHILDERS' SPEED.

MR. EDITOR:

*Totness, Columbia, S. C. June 15, 1831.*

In the ninth number of the second volume of the American Turf Register, there is a memoir of Flying Childers which contains statements of his running, some of which are so absolutely contradictory and erroneous that I hope you will admit a few observations which I have casually made.

"Flying Childers is stated to have run against Almanzor, over the round course at Newmarket, three miles six furlongs ninety-three yards, in six minutes forty seconds, to perform which he must have moved eighty-two feet and a half in one second of time, or nearly at the rate of one mile in a minute." Now if you will take the trouble to make a calculation according to the above statement, you will find that Childers ran at the rate of only 50 79-400 feet in a second of time, or a mile in one minute forty-five seconds and a fraction.\*

The next statement, (which involves no mistake,) is that Childers ran over the Beacon course four miles one furlong one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes thirty seconds. This running would be at the rate of 49 8-25 feet in a second of time, or a mile in one minute forty-seven seconds. This, Mr. Skinner, is fast running, but, I ask for information, have we not had in America running not very inferior to this? I have myself always been incredulous on the subject of Childers running a mile in one minute four seconds, which he must have done if he went eighty-two and a half feet in a second of time. Childers, (in the account referred to,) is stated to have leaped twenty-five feet at a leap. This is credible, for it was done by Crusader in Charleston, in the race in which he beat Ariel. But it does appear incredible that any horse should repeat this leap three times in a second. Now in order to get over eighty-two feet and a half in one second, Childers must have done this and yet lacked seven feet and a half.

Should you think this communication worth insertion, perhaps it may elicit some facts relative to the subject, and I may trouble you again. With wishes for the continued success of your useful periodical, to which I am a subscriber,

I remain your ob't serv't,

C. T. H.

\*Timoleon, by Sir Archy, at three years old, won, *with ease*, a sweepstakes at Newmarket within two seconds of Childers' time, one minute forty-seven seconds, and one minute forty-eight seconds.

The following account of this unrivalled horse is extracted from Dobson's Encyclopedia:—

"At Newmarket there are two courses, the long and the round; the first is four miles and about three hundred and eighty yards—i. e. seven thousand four hundred and twenty yards; the second is six thousand six hundred and forty yards. Childers, the swiftest horse ever known, has run the first course in seven minutes and thirty seconds, and the second in six minutes forty seconds, which is more than at the rate of forty-nine feet in a second. But all other horses take at least seven minutes fifty seconds, in completing the first and longest course, and seven minutes the shortest."

---

#### HORSES OF OLDEN TIME—KING HIRAM.

King Hiram stood in Prince George's county, Maryland, in the year 1817, at \$20 per mare, the season. He was a horse of great bone and sinew, full fifteen hands two inches high. His blood is as pure as that of any horse in the world, having all his crosses of the very highest grade, and nearly connected with almost all the distinguished horses of that era, so famous in the annals of the turf; as will appear from his pedigree, given in a certificate by William Thornton, Esq., of which the following is an extract:

"I certify that my imported horse *King Hiram*, was gotten by the capital running horse Clay-Hall; his dam by the Prince of Wales' famous running horse Rockingham; his grandam (the dam of Little Flyer,) Yarico, by Eclipse; his g. grandam Fidget, by Spectator; his g. g. grandam Gaudy, by Blank, (which was by the Godolphin Arabian;) his g. g. g. grandam Blossom, by Crab; his g. g. g. g. grandam by Flying Childers; his g. g. g. g. g. grandam Miss Belvoir, by Grant-ham; his g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Paget Turk—Leedes' Arabian—Spanker, &c. &c.

"Clay-Hall was by Clay-Hall Marske, out of Rutilia, own sister to the dam of Highflyer. Clay-Hall Marske was by Marske, the sire of Eclipse; his dam by Regulus. Clay-Hall ran successfully in 1784. After he won the Jockey stakes, 15 subscribers, 100 guineas each, Beacon course, Mr. Dowson, his owner, refused five thousand five hundred guineas for him. He beat, in a match, Sergeant, own brother to Dungannon, for 400 guineas.

"King Hiram was put in training by the late Col. Hoomes, found to be of great speed, and extraordinary bottom; but, catching the colt's distemper, he was taken out of training and put to covering. When *well*, he was tried against Mercury, a famous running horse, and beat him with great ease."

He is said, by Mr. Thornton, to have got some capital runners in Georgia, where he stood at David Martin's, Saundersville, Washington county.

All this is certified to by "William Thornton," in the spring of 1817, and I obtained this much concerning Hiram from an advertisement of him by Nathaniel Crawford, and handed me by a gentleman who took the trouble to preserve *it* from the general dissolution, that about that time threatened the history of the racehorse, or, at least, extinction of the animal, if not the history of its race. It is perhaps the only notice now extant of Hiram, and it, for it bears the traces, no doubt was snatched from the knarled trunk of some

Aged oak, whose boughs were moss'd with age,  
And high top bald with dry antiquity.

### PERFORMANCES OF CRUSADER.

This brilliant ornament of the American turf, stood the last, and we suppose will the next, season in Tennessee. The performances of his get in Carolina, where they will make their *debut* next spring, will be noticed with lively concern, by the many who now have a stake in his blood. If reference be had to his own appearance and achievements, the most honourable results may be anticipated for his progeny.

The Reverend H. M. Cryer, who has the superintendence of him, speaking in the ardour of his admiration, and charging his picture, as we may suppose, with a little of the *couleur de rose*, thus gives the last touch to his portrait of this distinguished horse:

"I can only say to the public, *come and see*; and even though your sight may not be blasted with an excess of beauty, and of might, and majesty—still you must declare,

'————— take him for all in all,

We ne'er have looked upon his like *before*.' "

Of his performances he gives the following account, as derived from Col. Singleton:—

*Columbia, S. C. Dec. 15, 1831.*

I hereby certify, that the chestnut stallion Crusader, now in the possession of the Rev. H. M. Cryer, and by him to be carried to Tennessee, was bred by me, and gotten by Sir Archy; his dam my favourite and celebrated race and brood mare Lottery, by the imported Bedford, her dam the imported mare Anvilia, by Anvil, out of Col. O'Kelly's celebrated brood mare Augusta, by his stallion Eclipse. See Turf Register for the pedigree of Sir Archy and Anvilia in full. Lot-

tery was a fine chestnut, strong and well proportioned, with fine action and admirably calculated for the turf and as a brood mare, and in her day had no equal on the Charleston turf. I ran her twenty-two races, many of them four mile heats, in which she was always successful, having never been beaten but once, which was the first race she ran, two mile heats, and then by accident.

She proved a first rate breeder after her brilliant success on the turf; as an evidence of it, her progeny would now command upwards of twenty thousand dollars. Her foals generally are large, strong and handsome, and all of them that were trained performed well from two to four mile heats.

Crusader I consider to be the largest and best of her sons; indeed, I doubt very much whether he has his equal in England or America. His matchless size, blood, figure, performance and get will recommend him to the notice of all well informed breeders.

At three years old, I trained him with Ariel, of turf notoriety, and intended to run him for the splendid cup and cover at Charleston, but it was not offered and I did not run him, nor did I run him that season. During the whole of his training with Ariel there was no time that he did not evince a decided superiority over her.

At four years old, I ran him at Manchester for a silver cup, two mile heats, against Sally Taylor, Multiflora, and Colonel Richardson's Sir Archy, Jr.; the first heat Crusader did not contend for, the course being very wet and soft, and he carrying ten pounds over his weight, which was won by Sally Taylor; the second heat he distanced Sally and Multiflora, and the third heat Sir Archy, Jr. He then went to Charleston, and met Ariel, in the hands of Col. Wynn, in a contest, four mile heats, beating her in fine style at two heats, his rider not being able to command him in either heat, after going six hundred yards, sufficiently to make the race an interesting one to the public; and on that day he was, in my opinion, not equalled by any horse in America,—his stride when extended was from twenty-five to twenty-six feet. During the same week, he met Ariel again in the handicap race, three mile heats, the stewards giving her twelve pounds in riding; evidently showing, in their opinion, his decided superiority over her; with this advantage I was induced to run him, knowing that her speed could not be brought up to him, and that I had nothing to fear from the contest but an accident. He unfortunately struck in a soft part of the course, within six hundred yards of the starting post, from which he received an injury in one fore leg and did not run out the heat.

I have bred from Sir Archy and many of the most celebrated imported horses for the last twenty-five years, and I give it as my deci-

ded opinion, that Crusader's colts are superior to those I have ever bred from any other stallion. In him are united all the superior qualities for making the most valuable stock horse in America, either for the turf, or the general purpose of the country. He was eight years old last spring.

RICHARD SINGLETON.

### GENERAL KOSCIUSKO'S HORSE.

The celebrated Polish general, Kosciusko, once wished to send some bottles of good wine to a clergyman at Solothurn; and, as he hesitated to send them by his servant, lest he should smuggle a part, he gave the commission to a young man of the name of Zeltuer, and desired him to take the horse which he himself usually rode. Young Zeltuer said to Kosciusko, that he would never ride his horse again, unless he gave him his purse at the same time. Kosciusko asking what he meant, he answered, "As soon as a poor man on the road takes off his hat, and asks for charity, the horse immediately stands still, and will not stir till something is given to the petitioner; and, as I had no money about me, I was obliged to make a motion as if I were given something, in order to satisfy the horse." This beautifully turned compliment is taken from a Polish journal. A higher eulogy could hardly be pronounced on the hero of the tale.

SAGACITY AND FIDELITY.--Professor Kruger, of Halle, relates the following instance of the sagacity and fidelity of the horse. "A friend of mine," says he, "was one dark night riding home through a wood, and had the misfortune to strike his head against the branch of a tree, and fell from his horse stunned by the blow. The horse immediately returned to the house which they had left, about a mile distant. He found the door closed, and the family had retired to bed. He pawed at the door, till one of them, hearing the noise, arose and opened it, and to his surprise saw the horse of his friend. No sooner was the door opened, than the horse turned round, and the man suspecting there was something wrong, followed the animal, who led him directly to the spot, where his master lay on the ground in a faint."

Miss Pond rode one thousand miles in a thousand hours, at Newmarket, in 1758. She was a relative of the publisher of the Sporting Calendar, in Oxendon street, and she was backed to perform this feat by the Duke of Queensberry, then Lord March. She was, however, allowed to do the thousand miles on as many horses as she chose, without regarding time. She did the match in twenty-eight days, and two-thirds of the time on one favourite horse. The lady took her rest regularly at night, and rode in the daytime forty or fifty miles.

THE CUB MARE, AND HER DAUGHTER SLAMMERKIN—MISS SLAMMERKIN—MARIA SLAMMERKIN—OLD SLAMMERKIN, &c. &c.

[The following inquiry from a respected correspondent, is taken as a *text* for a commentary, that it is hoped, will leave nothing more requisite to be said on the subject of Delancey's, then Allen's, then Hunt's, then Goode's Miss Slammerkin—"Permit a subscriber to inquire, through the medium of the Turf Register, whether the mare, called in most of your pedigrees, 'Old Slammerkin,' was ever known by the name of Maria Slammerkin, see vol. iii. page 104, or Miss Slammerkin, page 431.—It will also be gratifying to learn, when old Slammerkin was foaled, and where, and in what races she acquired the reputation of 'the celebrated running mare,' given her, by 'An Old Turfman,' T. R. vol. ii. page 422."—Answer. Old Slammerkin, vol. iii. page 586, g. g. dam of Ratler, Sumpter, Childers and Flirtilla, is the identical animal, called Maria Slammerkin and Miss Slammerkin on the pages of the T. Register, referred to in the above extract.—She was got by Wildair, out of the English Cub mare, both imported at the same time, by Mr. James Delancey of the state of New York.

As to her title to be called "the celebrated running mare," the following original letters now before us, will sustain the correctness in this case, that characterises the communications of the Old Turfman. The first is an extract—They show, that Slammerkin was about six years old at the commencement of the Revolution, and about 17, when she was sold by Daniel Hunt, Esq. of Lebanon, New Jersey, to the late Col. Goode of Virginia. The letter from Col. Goode's son, shows under what circumstances she passed into the hands of his father.—The reader will bear with these, it is to be hoped, "last words" in explanation of the Cub mare—more especially when he reflects, how many persons having property in her descendants, will be pleased to see, embodied, facts of importance in one connected series.—In the TURF REGISTER of this number, will be found the *extended* pedigree of the Cub mare, dam of Slammerkin, taken from the *record*. The inquiry at the head of this article, comes from "A NEW YORKER," who is the writer of the communication headed POTOWMACK, which will appear in our next.]

DEAR SIR:

*Hunt's Mills, June 11, 1826.*

My father being indisposed, and not able to write, has directed me to inform you, that he received a letter from Pearson Hunt, Esq. with your letter to him enclosed, requesting information respecting Old Slammerkin. This is to inform you, that my grandfather, Daniel Hunt, did own Old Slammerkin, and that he purchased her at the commencement of the Revolutionary war, she was then about six years old; he sold her to Col. Goode, of Virginia, when she was seventeen years old. You will see in Doctor Manners' letter to my father, Old Slammerkin's pedigree, which I believe to be a true one. Enclosed, I send you all the information I can obtain, respecting the mare, which I hope will be satisfactory. Old Slammerkin

was considered the best mare in America, and lovers of good horses at this time, prize it highly, if their horses are descendants from her.

I will make inquiry respecting the pedigree of Grey Figure; if I can obtain his pedigree I will forward it.

I am, respectfully, yours,

ITHI V. HUNT.

WILLIAM THORNTON, ESQ.

*City of Washington.*

*Belvoir, June 1, 1826.*

The celebrated Slammerkin, was bred by James Delancey, Esq. of New York, and purchased by Mr. John Allen, of New Jersey. At four years old, in Mr. Allen's possession, she ran the four mile heats over the Philadelphia course, against the celebrated running horse old *Sprightly*, the property of Governor Eden, of Maryland, who had never been beaten, and four others, the best runners in the United States. Slammerkin distanced all but old *Sprightly* the first heat, and beat him the second heat with ease. She was allowed to run the four mile heats, more swiftly than any horse in the United States. She was afterwards purchased by your father, Daniel Hunt, Esq. of Lebanon, New Jersey, who sold her to Col. Goode, of Virginia.\* Slammerkin was the dam of the celebrated running horses, *Buccephalus*, gotten by old Granby, and *Honest John*, gotten by the imported horse old *Messenger*.—She was the grandam of the celebrated running horses *Pollydore*, *Grasshopper*, *Esopus*, *Cockfighter* and several good runners; and the ancestor of the Kentucky Whip, *Flag of Truce*, *Fearnought*, *Seagull*, *Prizefighter*, *Honesty*, *Tormentor*, *Hornet*, *Maria*, *Eclipse*, *Lurcher*, *Scipio*, *Antelope*, *Brilliant*, *Morgan Rattler*, and many other good racers.

Slammerkin was gotten by the celebrated horse, Old Wildair, who was afterwards exported to England, and covered at 40 guineas a mare, out of the celebrated *Cub mare*, and was full sister to the famous old Bashaw.

Old Wildair and the *Cub mare*, were imported together, by James Delancey, Esq. of New York.

Wildair was gotten by the celebrated Cade, son of the famous Godolphin Arabian, his dam by Steady, who was gotten by the Flying Childers, the swiftest horse the world ever produced; Childers was gotten by Darley's Arabian.

[\* It is stated by Jacob Anderson, that she was confiscated, in consequence of her owner going to the British, at New York, on their first landing, and was bought by Mr. Hunt of the commissioners; he also states that he first knew her "soon after she had taken the purse at Philadelphia, beating Governor Eden's running horse, and others, greatly to her credit;"—and further adds, "and I living some time with said Hunt, was with him when he owned said mare, and she produced some valuable stock for him and some good runners; and said Hunt parted with her, said mare, to some person in Virginia; and to this day, if the breeders of good horses, trace their pedigrees to the Slammerkin mare, they are satisfied."]



Slammerkin's dam, the Cub mare, was gotten by Cub; Slammerkin's grandam was gotten by *Second*, who was gotten by the famous Arabian of Lord Godolphin, she was the dam of Amaranthus, a capital racer; Slammerkin's great grandam, was gotten by the old *Starling*, she was the dam of Leeds' Fop and Flash, and several other good racers; Slammerkin's great great grandam, was gotten by the old Partner—she was full sister to the dam of the celebrated running horse *Bandy*.—For further pedigree, see English Stud Book.

I remain, dear sir, yours, &c,

JNO. MANNERS.

RALPH HUNT, ESQ.

*Hunt's Mills, Hunterdon County, N. J.*

[The following history of the manner of her becoming the property of Col. Goode, is curious, and if longer than is essential to a mere understanding of the case, is entertaining in itself, and valuable as confirming the previous statements; and settling, as we hope forever, all questions about the old Cub mare and her daughter Slammerkin:]

About 1780, a year or two sooner or later, a Mr. Thomas Goode, of Chesterfield, Virginia, than whom, never was man more devoted to good horses, having read and heard of the celebrated horse Lath, went to the north with a view to get him; either by purchase, or to stand him as a stallion. Whilst in that country, he was taken extremely ill, at a Mr. Hunt's, who had previously intermarried with a widow, Mrs. Vanlue, in Jersey. Mr. G. was sick for many weeks, during which time it was fairly understood he was not to have Lath. Great exertions were then made to obtain this very mare, Miss Slammerkin; but in this he was also disappointed.

The time arrived when he was to return to Virginia. I have frequently heard him speak of the tender and constant attention of this kind and hospitable family—of the reluctance with which they gave him up—and above all, (it would be strange to tell nowadays,) not a cent would they receive for all their trouble, but seemed to be glad to have had it in their power to confer the obligation. Yes, sir, and if ever an obligation so great has been fully repaid in gratitude to the bestower, I think this might be referred to as the case. Oft have I heard him speak in raptures of this family—their kindness—their incessant attention to him never wavering—their sweetness of temper and politeness to one another—always enjoying the first and best gift of heaven, their own domestic happiness. These were circumstances well calculated to produce a long and lasting intimacy and friendship between the parties.

In a few years after, one of the young Mr. Vanlues, son of Mrs. Hunt, on his way from the south, where he had been upon business, called at Mr. G's, and spent a week or two. I well recollect the very joy that Mr. and Mrs. Goode felt at seeing him—in having some little opportunity of returning kindness for kindness. In some few years after, in an unexpected moment, the old gentleman himself, Mr. Hunt, drove up in the yard of Mr. G. with a number of the prettiest, cleanest limbed, best looking horses I ever saw, and among them was the celebrated Miss Slammerkin, the daughter of the "wonderful, the old Cub mare."

If I were gifted, Mr. Editor, in description, I would ask the liberty of a small digression, to tell you something of the sparkling, endearing vivacity evidently to be seen in their mutual countenances--of the cordial salutations and shakings of each others hands. No little darkening window, through which that chilling monster, deceit, could pop his nose. No! all was honest, heartfelt sincerity--reciprocal gladness. I should do injustice (it is not worth while further to attempt to conceal) to the memory of a dear departed mother, were I not to say, she was foremost in the trio. All was kindness, frankness, good humour and gladness. I remember too, full well, the tender throbbings of my own little heart. I thought I saw the kind preserver of my father's life; I loved and admired him.

Time passed on from day to day. The horses were looked at, praised and admired--all was done to improve their looks. The market hour arrived, and off they went for Petersburg. When out, that restraint and delicacy of situation, as to the sale or purchase of the old mare, was over, and Mr. Hunt came out frankly to my father, first premising his remarks, with a fear to do it, whilst at his house, least he might think himself bound to take her; from which he then absolved him, and told him he had procured the old mare, Miss Slammerkin, expressly for him; not for speculation, but to oblige him, under his old request: and cost and charges were all he ever intended to ask him for her. My father cheerfully embraced the offer--the amount was made out at some eighty or ninety pounds, (a long price in those days, and at her age, about eighteen,) and the mare was his. They had then advanced some six or eight miles on their way to Petersburg, and the old gentleman had to return to my father's to get his pay; silver was pretty much the order of the then times; the order was necessarily given to return. And here, sir, let me relate, what I well remember to have heard them speak of as the fact, that the wonderful, the remarkable Miss Slammerkin (eighteen years old as above,) heavy in foal, daughter of the wonderful, "the old Cub mare," turned her tail upon her back--took the lead in the onset--sped her way back to my father's--was the first to enter a gate that had been left open--strained down to the stables, and around and around, in advance of the gentlemen some half hour or more. A day or two was again spent in their usual happy way; and the old gentleman left us as reluctantly as we were unwilling to give him up.

I well remember, for I could not leave his chair and side, all the most prominent remarks about the old mare. She was said to have been the very best racer of her day--the first nag that ever beat old Sprightly at Philadelphia--was never beaten--was full sister to Bashaw. It was said, she or Bashaw (I do not recollect which) was in the belly of her dam when she crossed the Atlantic; that the "old Cub mare" was selected, as well on account of her blood, as that she was in foal to Wildair, at the time they were imported, and the colt was intended as a commendation to the horse. Wildair and the Cub mare were both imported at the same time, by a Col. Delancey of that state. Wildair was sent for back, by the sporting gentlemen of that country; was repurchased at a long price, and put at forty guineas a mare in England. All of which, Mr. Editor, I then did believe, and still do believe, as sincerely, as in the records of any court in this union.

She was said to have left a good progeny behind her. I well remember the name of Paragon—she was certified then to be in foal to a horse to the north, called Liberty; he by Dove, &c. She produced the ensuing spring a remarkable fine filly—was then put to the imported horse Bay Richmond, and produced one of the prettiest horses ever raised in this part of the world; and was then sent to Mr. French's, in the upper end of Dinwiddie county, about 15 or 18 miles above Petersburg, to the imported horse Obscurity, and produced from him a wonderfully fine filly, the grandam of Rattler, Childers, Sumpter, Flirtilla; and great grandam of Ivanhoe, Polly Hopkins, Hiazim, Inaugural, &c. &c. Blackeyed Susan, Sir Robin, Rusty Robin, Massena, Equality, Roxana, and many others, and some not tried, were the descendants of the wonderful, "the old Cub mare." Thus, sir, has she been rendered wonderful, and worthy of notice. And will you look to Lexington, Kentucky, for the Sumpters, and to your own pages for the Childers and Rattlers, and to the present Polly Hopkins, and not say there is something still more "wonderful?" So much for distance—so much for the hard and knotty question "Why go so far from home, &c.?"

Respectfully,

JOHN C. GOODE.

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#### DISSERTATION ON THE BLOOD HORSE, BREEDING FOR THE TURF, THE ROAD, &c. &c.

(Continued from page 74.)

In enumerating the claims of Sir Archy to unrivalled distinction as a stallion, it was stated, that he was the sire of distinguished racers from any and every blood, and indeed from some of no pedigree at all; in this particular he has had no equal in our country, and, with the exception of his sire, is a solitary instance of success. Old Walk-in-the-water was by Sir Archy, out of a small pacing mare by Dongolah, worth about forty dollars, and in cash would not have brought more, until her colt was distinguished on the turf. The Dongolahs were remarkable for want of action in all their paces—few speedy enough even for the plough; yet this (old Walk-in-the-water) was, perhaps, the most remarkable racehorse in the United States; winning more races at a greater variety of distances, and at a greater age than any horse in the world. Betsy Abner on the side of her dam is without pedigree. Mulatto Mary is from a mare whose sire is not even known with certainty. I have thought it best to enumerate instances and facts, in corroboration of any theory or opinion which may be asserted in the course of these pieces.

A pure pedigree is all important in a stallion, for which no celebrity in a racer can compensate; of this so many instances could be enumerated as would alone fill a large volume; and if I had the assistance of all those who have been induced, by a splendid racing reputation, to overlook the importance of thorough blood in a stallion, until mortification and disappointment taught them a lesson, which they will not forget, it would enable me to increase the list until even you would not have the patience to read it.

There is on record no instance of a stallion deficient in pedigree, whatever may have been his own success on the turf, succeeding as a sire; for

although solitary instances of their get acquiring reputation may occur, it has only happened from mares, whose failure would have been more remarkable than even the success of the horse. Potowmack, by Diomed, his dam Chanticleer, bred by Mr. Dennie, of Brunswick, Va. and run by Mr. Wilks—left the turf with a high reputation as a racer at all distances, and was for some years a most popular stallion; he had many, I might say almost all the fine mares in the south, yet he left no stock justly entitled to distinction. Singleton's Little John from an old Bellair mare, was an honest little horse; but as he had but little speed, his qualities may be set down to the credit of his dam. Rockingham won at three years old a colt's race. Optimus and Alexander's filly also ran young, but I doubt if their winnings ever paid the expense of training. Potowmack went first to Georgia, then to Kentucky; he has at this time but a single winner on the turf in the latter state, and a review of the races in your register will shew that his descendants are often among the entries, but make no part of the record at the conclusion of the race, and in a few years he will be forgotten by all but those who have the misfortune to own some of the stock. Kosciusko, by Sir Archy, out of Lottery, bred by Mr. Singleton, is a horse of the purest pedigree; on the turf, if not disgraced, he at least acquired no reputation—he stood some seasons in South Carolina, and had but few mares; from these he produced some racers of the first class; it is only necessary to name Multiflora and Clara Fisher, to establish his claim to distinction, and shew at once the great value of thorough blood, and its superiority to mere racing reputation.

*Bottom* has also been enumerated as an important quality in a stock horse; next to a pure pedigree, it is with me the highest recommendation; the best game horse is "*ceteris paribus*" ever the best stallion; and if experience is any test of truth, this assertion has been long placed beyond question, and from the numerous cases in point, is capable of the clearest demonstration.

Bellair, by Medley, a horse of tolerable speed but fine game; he became a stallion of high reputation, and his descendants even at this day retain all the leading traits of the Medley blood. Little John, by Potowmack, Cupbearer, by Florizel, were both out of Bellair mares, and the only game nags ever gotten by either of those horses.

Gimerack, also by Medley, called Randolph's Roan, was a horse of fine speed, and in a match beat Bellair; they both stood in the same part of Virginia; it is fair to presume they had an equal chance for fine mares, yet their reputation, as sires, is very different at this day—to the first all are willing to trace, to the last, no one.

Some years since at Belfield, Va. I saw a beautiful colt led up to the stand in fine condition, and thought well of his chance; a gentleman standing by said his dam was by Gimerack, and that he would tire in a mile; and so indeed he did, and was distanced in the race, although perhaps the fastest colt that started.

This seems a case in point,—two horses of the same blood transmitting to their descendants the qualities for which each was remarkable, and with characters as distinct as if there had been no affinity between them.

Size is not all important in a racehorse. It has long been remarked, that most animals of moderate or medium size, are generally the best formed. Some of the most distinguished stallions ever imported into this country, and to those, perhaps, we are most indebted for the high value of the racing stock, (at least in the south,) were horses of moderate height, most of them below 15 hands. Medley was surely among the most valuable, he was under 15, yet his colts were successful at all distances, with even aged weight. Citizen, too, a horse of similar character, was only 15 hands on fair measurement; he was, it is true, advertised an inch above that, but it was easy to gain that by running the arm of the standard, up his fair rising crest.

Although Diomed, and his son, Sir Archy, have propagated a stock of fine large horses, it is by no means certain, that at the same weights, they would have beaten those well formed, distinguished racers in Virginia and North Carolina, immediately after the Revolution. It is a curious fact, that as the racers in both England and America, have been bred up to great size, the weights have been reduced, and few run to the same age as formerly; whether this is to be ascribed to the great size of the present horses, or the want of immediate crosses of Arabian blood, has been made a question, by some of the most popular writers in Great Britain. In our own country, as yet, it may be said, nothing has been written on this subject; like most theories, plausible reasons, nay facts, can be arrayed on both sides. Thus it is said, no horses of the present day in England, can run four mile heats with the same weights, and in equal time, with the immediate descendants of the Darley and Godolphin Arabians; about which period, most of the English horses, had many and near crosses of the Arabian blood; and that, as they have receded from the Arabian blood, they have lost their extraordinary powers of endurance, and capacity for carrying weight. On the other side, it is said that almost all the horses that distinguished themselves at four mile heats, with aged weights, were horses of moderate size; little Gimcrack, is always named as a champion, by the advocates of this side, who beat at heavy weights all his competitors, though but 14½ hands high. Childers and Eclipse, two horses that have left the highest reputation of any horses on record, were both of good not great size; hence it is inferred, that, although it may in general, add to speed by increasing the size, and thereby his stride, yet it by no means increases either his ability to carry weight, or to endure a long race.

In our country too, the horses that have been longest on the turf, and at heavy weights, have generally been horses of moderate size. Goode's Babraham, was a horse of moderate size, yet his races with 140 pounds were in good time, and he loses nothing by a comparison with even the best of this day. Comet was only 14 hands, yet he was a winner from Petersburg to Charleston, four mile heats, 140 pounds, and in good time. Collector, by Mark Antony, was under 15; in speed he would have rivalled any horse at this time on the turf. From this it would seem, that great size is not indispensable in a horse, either as a stallion or a racer—at the same time, it must be admitted, that the Sir Archys are generally large, and that they have had almost unprecedented success; they however beat all

their competitors, and large horses had no better success than smaller ones against them.

I am by no means against raising from a large horse, if one in fine form and thorough blood can be had, as the raising large horses must in general prove most profitable, if they fail to race, from the variety of uses to which they may be applied; and their supposed superiority, insures them to sell at a fair price; but at the same time, no man should ever sacrifice both blood and form, to mere bulk. Ever since the day of Diomed, some small horses have distinguished themselves on the turf—Fairplay, by Citizen, won all his races generally at broken heats, he was but 14½ hands high; Malvina, 14½ high, by Precipitate, was a winner, four mile heats, at Petersburg, beating all the best horses of that day, at four heats; and last not least, Sir Hal, was, although a small horse, a winner at all distances, even when aged; a rare occurrence in these days. Since then however, the sons of Archy, by their great size, and uniform success, has increased the spirit of breeding up to great size, whether advantageously or not, is yet a question; but let me repeat and impress this truth, that no size or racing reputation, can compensate for the want of pedigree.

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### GENERAL EATON'S ARABIANS.

As has been before remarked—one of the purposes, and esteemed to be amongst the most useful, to which it was designed to appropriate the TURF REGISTER, was the recovery and preservation of old papers, and other evidence connected with the importation, blood and performances of horses, in regard to which our readers may be supposed to feel more than ordinary interest, either from the circumstances attending their importation; or from the peculiar qualities and value of their descendants,—of such character is the following letter, written nearly thirty years since, by the celebrated General Eaton, to Col. John Tayloe. It is to be lamented that time has obliterated that part of the letter respecting the *Dun* Arabian, more especially as he was the subject of inquiry by a correspondent in the last volume. The mare imported by General Eaton, is the only instance of an Arabian, or even Barb mare, that we recollect to have been imported. She was most beautiful, and Col. Tayloe thought highly of her; unfortunately she died suddenly, not long after her arrival at Mount Airy, without produce; of the horses he did not think so favourably, and they were returned to General Eaton.

SIR:

*Spurrier's Tavern, 24th Dec. 1805.*

I have left at Mr. Stell's in Washington City, three horses, two Turkish saddles and bridles, and one English saddle and two bridles, all of which he is to deliver to your order.

The mare is the first blood of Arabia—about seven years ago was presented to a relation of the Emperor of Morocco, by the chief

Mufti at Mecca, where the young prince was on a pilgrimage. She was brought to Tripoli, and given to the Bashaw of that Regency in expression of gratitude for attentions paid him in sickness at Tripoli. She was given by the Bashaw to a French Ambassador—by the latter sent to Tunis, where she came into my hands about five years ago. I believe her about —— years old. If you will take her, let her produce, and divide with me the profits, it would be agreeable to me. If, on proving her, you should choose to purchase, we will arrange the price on my return to the seat of government.

The grey horse is an Arabian, four years old, came from the neighbourhood of Mecca, was broke in the Mameluke camp; rode by the Kerchief of Demorhom, who was a bey in that army, but who came over and took command of the Turkish troops, in the province of Bekara, about eighteen months ago, and by him presented to me. I wish he may have the benefit of your stables and groom, but not to stand unless you wish to make an experiment among your own horses. The march through the desert, and a long voyage at sea, have very much reduced him; a year's good keeping I trust will restore him.

\* \* \* \* \*

I wish him also [the Dun] to have the benefit of your groom, and if occasion offer he may be used at a stand.

The mare is called Diana,—the grey horse Ishmael, and the Dun, Taurus. I have the honour to be, with great respect and esteem, sir, your obliged and obedient servant,

WILLIAM EATON.

COL. JOHN TAYLOE.

## ARCHY STOCK IN KENTUCKY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Lexington, Ky. Jan. 21, 1832.*

To give you an idea of the number of Archy mares, I will state to you the number of Archy horses that have been standing here for about five years.

Bertrand, limited to 100 mares, always had more than the number; Cherokee, 100; Sumpter,\* 120; Ratler, 100; Big Archy, 75; Saxe Weimar, 100 for two years, and then was taken to Louisville in this state; Kosciusko, 120; Cadmus, one year, 100; Seagull, 100; Stockholder, one season, 120; Waxey, (arrived 1831,) 50; Sidi Hamet, (by Virginian, dam by Sir Archy,) 75. The above is a small average.—There may be some others, but these are all that I call to mind. You will now see by the number of mares that these horses have had, that there must be a great number of Archy mares to cross. L. R.

\* Sumpter died winter 1830-1.

## BYRON.

That this beautiful animal is of the most favorite family of racers and of the greatest beauty, will appear from the following letters and certificates (of the most distinguished racers and judges of race-horses,) which gentlemen are requested to read.

*Extracts from Col. Johnson's letter in 1831.*

"Byron's colts are very much approved. Dr. Minge told me there were several of them with Timoleon, and that they were decidedly the handsomest with him."

"I give you an extract (because from the best authority,) of a letter I received from Thos. Stubblefield, who stood Byron last year, in relation to him, in which he says, 'Byron's colts are of more promise than any I have seen. The people are much, *very much* pleased with them. I have one—it is the best formed animal I have ever seen, and the most perfect beauty. He is worthy of encouragement.'"

*Extract from Capt. J. J. Harrison's letter in 1831.*

"Byron is a beautiful horse, and on trial proved himself to be a great colt, but soon afterwards became lame, and never had an opportunity of affording the proof he was able to give. Col. Johnson and Capt. Belcher told me his trial over the Newmarket course would have done credit to *any* horse in the world."

*Extract of a letter from John Minge, Esq. to a gentleman of Hanover county, in 1830.*

"Byron, of whom you have heard, was purchased by me at two years old for \$1500, is of the most approved blood in Virginia, and certainly one of the most beautiful animals in the world, and of the finest form. When three years old, Byron received an injury in one of his fore legs which prevented him from showing any figure on the turf, though in a *private* trial, which Col. Johnson saw, he pronounced him able to run with any horse of his age in the world.—When let down entirely, Col. Johnson purchased him of me. His grandam, Bet Bounce, sold at fifteen years old for \$2000, and produced her different owners in colts *actually* sold, \$17,000; and I now have a letter by me offering me \$1500 for one of her colts only two years old."

February 16, 1832.

PERFORMANCES.—Spring 1828, then three years old, he run for the great sweepstakes over the Halifax course, N. Carolina, to which there were seven subscribers, \$500 each, when he was the second horse, making a fine race in good time, although he was quite lame for several days before the race. Fall after, he run for the post



stake at Norfolk, five starting, two mile heats, entrance \$200 each. This was among the best races ever run in the state, *the second heat in three minutes forty-two seconds*, won by Polly Hopkins, beating Byron *not a length*. He again became lame, and did not run for another race, was turned out and rested the next spring. Fall 1829, I put him in training and continued him until his defective leg gave way, when I was obliged to give him up. While sound I had the highest opinion of him; his stock is much approved, many of his family sold very high; his dam at seventeen years old for \$1200; his grandam at nineteen years old for \$1500; Sally Melville for \$1600; Arab for \$5000; Brilliant for \$1000; Tariff for \$3000. The distinguished race mare Virginia Lafayette, from the same mare (viz. Byron's dam) \$2500 was refused for just before her death. Byron himself at two years old for \$1500, (and lately one-half of him for \$1500.) Virginia Taylor, also out of the same mare, \$2000 was refused for; at three years old run four races, won three of them, (one of the races she won was in three heats of two miles each, and each of the three heats was run in *three minutes fifty-two seconds*, evincing fine speed and bottom.) A yearling filly out of the same mare, \$1000 was refused for, and others held at high prices.

WILLIAM R. JOHNSON.

Dr. Minge observes of Byron, in a letter to the editor of the Turf Register, dated January, 1831, "I have now no interest in him, and were he in reach of me there is no horse on earth whose colts I had rather depend on for the saddle, quick draft, or turf."

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## VETERINARY.

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### WIND SUCKING IN HORSES—its origin and cure.

MR. EDITOR:

September 28, 1832.

I will offer you a few remarks in relation to a desperate *habit* among horses, called and known by the names of *stump* or *wind sucking*. I am fully convinced that it is a habit; and will say how produced and brought on the colt or *young* horse, (for with them it always originates, and never was there a case of an old horse leaving it.) It is known to all horsemen, that colts and young horses have what is called and known by the name of *lampas*; this is only a swelling and soreness of the upper gums or bars of the colt or young horse's mouth, which, aggravated by feeding on hard corn on the ear, becomes so extended and sore, as to reach below the upper teeth of the colt, and prevent him entirely from even nipping off the grains. He soon becomes very hungry, and attempts to bite it off; the pain is too great; for, as before said, the gum or bar of the mouth is pressing directly on the corn. In this desperate situation, he catches hold with the out edge of his nippers and presses the ear to the manger;—trying to suck in

a little, he fails; he tries again, and fails; he continues trying, and in a short time acquires this, of all *habits* the most disagreeable.

In the western corn-making country, where I have resided for some years, this habit prevails to a much greater extent than in any of the old poor eastern states, where the colts graze, and are fed on oats, &c. But even in these states you find cases of this habit, and often in training stables—and why? We all know that trainers never or seldom give as much food as the horse would eat, and as soon as he is fed he is then muzzled up; in this muzzle he begins trying to eat by catching hold of it, then pressing it to the manger, and trying to suck in the food which perhaps he can see and not get—in a few days he becomes a habitual stump or wind sucker.

I have now told you the cause,—I will now offer the preventive:—In the first place lance or bleed your colts, or young horses, in the bars or upper gums, and continue it until they go down; at the same time do not give him any corn, and feed on oats, hominy or meal. This treatment will always prevent it. To keep a horse from it, after he becomes confirmed in the habit, there is but one way, and that is to put a broad band of leather around the neck, the broader the better, and feed on meal, hominy or long food. I am confirmed in my opinion from long observation, and refer to any raiser of a horse or horses who have acquired the habit, to think how they were raised, and see if I am not correct.

I hereafter propose, if you think these pieces worth a place in your work, to speak of a very common disease among horses, (particularly in the limestone country,) which is not known to one man in a million, and often treated for colic or grubs, when in truth it is this disease, the *stone in the bladder, or gravel*. I also propose to speak of the mouth of the horse, the difference between one that is stabled, and one that is always grazed; and in truth, if you wish, will speak of his whole anatomy, for I have given twenty years out of thirty-five to the study of the horse, and delight more in him than any thing else except my children. Very respectfully, R.

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FOR CURING SNAGS, CUTS AND BRUISES IN HORSES AND OTHER ANIMALS.—*Extract to the Editor.*

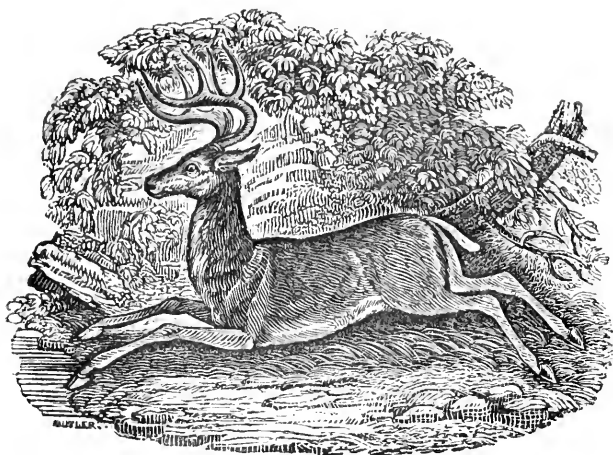
January 1st, 1832.

I am a sincere friend of the Register, and have been instrumental in procuring many subscribers, and hope to be of still further service to you in that way. I send you a recipe which I have found exceedingly efficacious in wounds about horses, or any animals—it was given me by an Englishman. You can give it a place in your Register or not, as you may think proper. Wishing you much success in your undertaking,

I remain, yours, &c.

J. W. W.

One quart flaxseed oil, one pint *strong* vinegar, two ounces saltpetre, one and a half gills of spirits turpentine, all put together in a vessel and well shook up—to be put on the wound twice a day, and well rubbed in with a feather, always shaking it up well before using it. This has been tried, and proves an admirable and quick remedy for the worst cuts or snags. It should not be rubbed on the hair, as it will take it off—that need not be an objection to the use of it on bruises, as the hair soon grows out.



"Thanks, my lord, for your venison, for finer or fatter  
 Never rang'd in a forest, or smok'd in a platter;  
 The haunch was a picture for painters to study,  
 The fat was so white, and the lean was so ruddy;  
 Though my stomach was sharp, I could scarce help regretting,  
 To spoil such a delicate picture by eating;  
 I had thoughts, in my chamber, to place it in view  
 To be shown to my friends as a piece of vertu."

MR. EDITOR:

*Warm Springs, Sept. 22, 1832.*

Sir,—Dost know Col. John Fry, mine host of the Warm? How he got his military title I cannot tell, unless it may have been by killing a rattlesnake, an achievement usually rewarded east of the mountains with that distinction. In his civil capacity may he long flourish. If you do not know him, it is a misfortune which I will hasten to remedy by introducing him to your acquaintance: for he is in truth a worthy personage, with as kind a heart as throbs, who thoroughly knows, and fully enjoys the pleasure of pleasing. He is an especial encourager of the dance, and without having served a regular apprenticeship, cuts more and better capers than e'er a boy of them all. It is gratifying to see him perambulating the ball room with eye glistening and foot quavering to the sound of the violin, and its accompaniments the French horn and clarinet; this, by the way, when he is not engaged in the dance; but when he is, though his years more nearly approximate a century than a unit, you would be amused to see how gaily he "trips on light fantastic toe." Having thus introduced our obliging host, I will proceed to narrate a fact on his authority.

Among the many creature comforts daily administered to us at this pleasant watering place, venison constitutes a more delectable item; and such venison! but I will not by a too glowing description increase the regret, which I know you feel, at having been unable to visit this salubrious region, leaving care and cholera behind you. A haunch this day adorns our table d'hôte; of which it is great, but not extravagant praise, to say it equalled in fatness, a piece of Baltimore mutton. The exhibition, by the successful huntsman, of the fine creature which afforded it, occasioned some conversation, respecting the largest size which these denizens of the forest were ever known to attain; in the course of which, I learnt from Mr. Fry that he had, some years since, sent to the great patriarch of democracy, Mr. Jefferson, a buck, the weight of which was 186 lbs. when deprived of the head, legs, and all other superfluities, save the skin, which was retained for the better transportation of the flesh. I annex a copy of Mr. J's very characteristic letter, acknowledging the receipt of the valuable present. It may entertain your readers, and you are at liberty to dispose of it as you choose.

Yours, truly.

H.

N. B. If the donor will send to me, in the frosty days of December, an animal half as large, I will engage to write a letter of acknowledgment, twice as long as Mr. J's; though I dare say, no one will ever ask a copy for publication.

*Monticello, Dec. 2, 1823.*

You have sent me, dear sir, a noble animal, legitimated by superior force, as monarch of the forest: and he has incurred the death, which his brother legitimates have so much more merited; like them in death, he becomes food for a nobler race; he for man, they for the worms that will revel on them. But he dies innocent, and with death all his fears and pains are at an end; they die loaded with maledictions, and liable to a sentence and sufferings, which we will leave to the justice of heaven to award.

In plain English, we shall feast heartily on him; and thank you heartily, as the giver of the feast, with assurances of friendly esteem, and respect.

TH. JEFFERSON.

MR. JOHN FRY, *Warm Springs.*

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DINING BY HOOK OR CROOK.—The late fast day occasioned but little change of diet in any but the higher circles, for thousands in the lower walks have long been accustomed every day to *fish for their dinner.*

[*London paper.*]

HUNTING THE WILD CAT—*As enjoyed in North Carolina.*

MR. EDITOR:

*Newbern, September 22, 1832.*

We have a species of game with us, which I believe is peculiar to this section of country—at least I see no mention made of it in your excellent magazine, where I have met with descriptions of every other variety of hunting. And yet, the wild cat will afford the huntsman as much sport, and the hounds as much work, as any other animal that I ever followed. Indeed it requires a staunch and numerous pack to take them, for even when run to a stand still—no easy work by the by—they are enabled from their great strength and ferocity, to keep five or six dogs at bay, without difficulty.

The wild cat is much larger, and infinitely stronger than the grey fox, (the red not being an inhabitant of our woods, I know nothing of.) It is about as fleet as the common fox, but as it confines its run to very strong and thick covers, the chase lasts much longer than that of the fox. And being, in addition to all this, a terrible enemy to the farmyard, taking off pigs, poultry, lambs and sometimes even grown sheep, our sportsmen, who are all farmers, pursue them with inveterate industry. Invited by the flattering appearance of the weather last week, Mr. W. and myself, determined to give our dogs a trial. We, accordingly, rode to cover on Saturday morning, with six couple of as fine dogs as ever followed deer, fox, or wild cat. It was our first turn out this season—the whole pack was, consequently, full of riot, and the young dogs in particular, were perfectly frantic. The morning was as auspicious as we could wish—the dog fennel and pine bushes hung droopingly, overloaded with dew. It was quite cool, clear as a bell, and so perfectly calm, that the joyous notes of the dogs, as they gambolled in wild excitement before us, or leaped up fawningly upon our horses, were heard to re-echo over the distant Neuse. After leaving the river a little to the right, we threw off the hounds into a very promising cover, on the north side of Smith's creek. Here we had not proceeded very long, when old Drummer told us, that some prowler had been passing, during the night. The scent was very cold, and we worked it slowly and with difficulty, along the windings of the creek; frequently interrupted, by the outbursts of the young dogs, after rabbits, &c. By dint of whipping and scolding, we succeeded in bringing these last under some subjection. The trail still appearing very cold, we made a cast on the opposite bank of the creek, but with no better success. The game had been there, but it must have been very early, on the previous evening. In the mean time, old Drummer had got back to his old trail, and continued

to work it with untiring perseverance. The drag appearing to grow warmer, we concluded to hark the other dogs to him. Echo and Rover soon gave tongue, Macduff and Nimrod joined in. Still our best fox dog, old Milton, refused to recognise the trail as legitimate; we were now sure of the nature of our game; it must be a wild cat. We continued to encourage the dogs with increased anxiety. At last, all of them, young and old, acknowledged the trail, and growing into a confirmed drag, it proceeds through the river swamp, deep into the marsh, far along the margin of the river, and then—what a crash! you might have heard them down the wind, three miles off. And now, swelling into a louder and still a louder strain, the quarry makes directly for the spot where we had taken our stand, upon the verge of the swamp, as far in as we could well make our way. We had raised our voices in one exulting shout, when that wild burst had told us, the game was up. But in the tumultuous roar behind him, every other sound was hushed, and the cat made straight for us, either not hearing or heeding our halloo. We were now still as statues—and the pack came rushing on—the crashing of the reeds, the rending of the undergrowth, the splashing of the mud and water, and the deep mouthed roaring of the hounds, uniting together, like the mingling tumults of a September gale, and seeming to give to the terrified animal, the wings of the wind. He must have passed within ten steps of us, but owing to the thick cover, we could not catch a view. The pack, however, were close upon him, for they passed us, running breast high, all together—no running dog, or in line, but each emulously dashing for the lead. The cat seemed determined to try their mettle, and beat them by downright game. Contrary to the usual practice of the animal, he made a straight stretch over the highland, along the border of Smith's old field, and at such a slashing rate, that, to lie by them, made Madge blow like a blacksmith's bellows on a frosty morning.—She's a little too fat at present, and not long from grass. Finding this game could never last long, the cat endeavoured to throw them out, by a rapid succession of ugly dodges, which bothered the young dogs excessively. But old Milton was wide awake—he had followed too many foxes in his day, to be out-generalled even by a wild cat. He followed him cautiously, but unerringly, through all his circles and angles, and the whole pack winding after him, with such close, and unremitting assiduity, that they only made two losses, and then, for only two minutes. After circling for about half an hour, in a very thick gum swamp, where he had a great advantage over the dogs, "*Monsieur le Chat*," finding himself considerably in advance of the hounds, thought he might try them again at long taw; so hoisting out all canvass, he made sail for Bachelor's creek. This

was just what the pack wanted; the young dogs were terribly pestered in the swamp, but here again, all was plain sailing; and so the cat seemed to think too, for finding that he could not make good his retreat to Bachelor, he tacked ship, and stood back on his old track—but he was done up. He did indeed contrive to get back to his old place of refuge, the swamp; but we knew, by the manner in which the old dogs were pushing for the lead, that his fate was sealed. He had been now two hours and a half on the pad, and we could tell, as we saw him mount a log, his eyes flashing, his hair bristling, his short tail lashing, “as doubting to return or fly”—his race of existence was run. As we raised the view halloo, his tail drooped again, which he was elevating as a signal for combat, and he dragged himself from the log, with weak and unsteady steps; scarcely had he jumped from one end of the log, when Milton and Echo mounted it at the other, followed by the rest of the pack. Animated by our cheer, and the sight of the devoted game, they seemed to gain additional vigour, and, before we had made our way a hundred yards further in the swamp, we heard a sharp, angry growl, then Echo’s shrill yelp, as she leaped upon the prey, and then a cry from her, as if she had run afoul of a kettle of hot water. Talleyrand next gave a howl of agony, as he shrunk from the rude welcome of the wild cat. All the rest as they came up, seemed to acknowledge by their cries, that they had caught a tartar. But what can one do against twelve?—most of them, too, young, strong and active. Why, Jackson and Beaufort alone, are strong enough, to pull down the strongest buck that ever stood at bay. Even a wild cat must yield to such a fearful odds; so that when we succeeded in scrambling to them, we found our enemy, (and a huge one he was,) dead upon the field, and the dogs limping and baying around, manifesting by their condition, the severity of the chase and combat.

Yours, respectfully,

A. F. G.

[We must confess, we had no idea before, that there could be so much sport, in the chase of the *wild cat*; we had supposed, that they had no run in them—that they would immediately betake themselves to a tree, or, be very quickly taken on the ground, and there killed, after a very severe resistance. We are quite sure, judging from his commencement, that our correspondent will have fine sport through the season; and hope to hear often, from one who has so manifestly a high relish for the delights of the chase, and a good tact in describing what he so much enjoys.—How much we would rejoice, to accompany *our friend* Tophorn, to join A. F. G. in the hunt of a North Carolina wild cat.]

## TENNESSEE FIELD SPORT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Pulaski, Tenn. June 23, 1832.*

We have examined the ten numbers received of your valuable work, and must express ourselves well pleased. Enclosed are ten dollars: forward us the first and second volumes in boards. We are in hopes of procuring you a subscriber\* or two.

The pen of your interesting correspondent "Hawk-eye" could find ample materials for employment in this country. A noble buck is no strange sight here. A ride of a few miles would bring him any day where he could have his "thermometer" elevated considerably above zero, if the sight of some three or four bounding over the bushes could do it. It is much easier to *rouse* half a dozen deer, than *unkennel* one fox. Our foxes have not the bottom they run with in the east. Nothing but "grey coats," and they are too high fed to run over two, and often not more than one hour; though they have improved considerably in speed and bottom within a few years.

We *think* we have some few dogs that could "go the pace," even with "*Robin Pollard's*" after a "grey coat."

Yours, with respect,

B. &amp; G.

## A GOOD SHOT.

MR. EDITOR:

*District of Columbia, Oct. 4, 1832.*

I witnessed, a few days ago, so good a shot, that I flatter myself you will deem a notice of it worthy of a corner in your interesting magazine.

I was on my way from Berkley springs to Martinsburg, accompanied by Mr. C\*\*\*\*\*, of your city, who was on horseback, carrying his gun in his hand, for any chance game that might turn up on the ride. He espied a pheasant sitting on the ground, about thirty-five yards from the road, in some scrubby bushes, and at the same moment saw another rise from the same spot and fly off. The horse Mr. C. was on—a fine, spirited animal—he knew was excessively alarmed at the report of a gun, and that it would be dangerous to fire from his back; but he knew, also, that the sitting bird would immediately rise to follow its mate, and that there was no time to lose in dismounting and tying his horse; so, with the unhesitating fearlessness of a true sportsman, he reined his horse up tightly with his bridlehand, and with his right alone brought his gun up to an aim, and killed the bird. The horse sprang up the bank and down, and wheeled so violently that if his rider had not been a good one, he would have

[\* If half our patrons would only do as much!]



been thrown. But he kept his seat, and the bird was served up at dinner two hours afterwards, at the Back creek tavern.

Yours, &c.

S.

P. S. I may as well ask room to register another sporting incident that occurred at Berkley. F. G. S\*\*\*\*\*, I believe not a *distant* relation of yours, was riding out in company with Mr. T., who he suddenly requested to hold his horse for a moment, when, taking aim with a *pistol*, which he drew from his pocket, at a pheasant on a neighbouring tree, he shot him through his "knowledge box."

### THE ENGLISH HARE.

EXTRAORDINARY RUN WITH A HARE.—The Royston harriers found a hare on a piece of land belonging to Clerk Free, Esq. adjoining the North Road, near to Reed Hill, when she started to Reed End, through Therfield and Kelshall enclosures, nearly to Sandon village, when she took the open fields in a direction for Morden Heath plantations; but, when about half a mile from them, she was headed and turned to the left across Sandon field to Wallington, when she crossed the open fields of Baldock and the road, about three-quarters of a mile from the turnpike, and made for Newnham, which she reached nearly exhausted, when the hounds caught a view and ran into her, after a run of an hour and a quarter, as good as could possibly be witnessed. Great credit is due to Bassett, the huntsman, who, with John Free, Esq. and H. Hawkins' groom on his black horse, were the only three in at the death. The distance run could not be less than fifteen miles, and from point to point nearly ten, passing through seven different parishes.

The above from a late English paper, is enough to show the great difference, in strength and stoutness, between the *English* and the *American* hare.

The English hare is described as being in length "about two feet;" it is further said to be "very prolific, and breeds three or four times a year: the female goes with young thirty days, and brings forth three or four at a litter."

A gentleman anxious to ascertain its fecundity, turned out a male and two females into a very large garden, walled entirely round, where they had plenty of food, and were totally undisturbed. He opened the gate exactly on that day twelvemonth on which they were put in, and no less than forty-seven were turned out.

The following anecdotes are selected from many related to show the sagacity of the hare and its susceptibility of being tamed:—

"Dr. Townson, the traveller, when at Gottingen, brought a young hare into such a state of domestication, that it would run and jump

about his sofa and bed. It leapt on his knee, patted him with its fore feet; and frequently, while he was reading, it would knock the book out of his hands, as if to claim, like a fondled child, the preference of his attention."

"A hunted hare being nearly exhausted, happened to come upon another in her form, from which she drew her out, and introduced herself; the pack followed the new started hare; and the huntsmen, on coming up, found the hare which they had been hunting, squatted, panting very hard, and all covered with mud."

The following is from the entertaining account, given by Cowper, of three hares that he brought up tame in his house; the names he gave them were Puss, Tiney, and Bess. Tiney was a reserved and surly hare; Bess, who was a hare of great humour and drollery, died young. "Puss grew presently familiar, would leap into my lap, raise himself upon his hinder feet, and bite the hair from my temples. He would suffer me to take him up and carry him about in my arms, and has more than once fallen fast asleep upon my knee. He was ill three days, during which time I nursed him, kept him apart from his fellows that they might not molest him, (for, like many other wild animals, they persecute one of their own species that is sick,) and by constant care, and trying him with a variety of herbs, restored him to perfect health. No creature could be more grateful than my patient after his recovery, a sentiment which he most significantly expressed by licking my hand, first the back of it, then the palm, then every finger separately, then between all the fingers, as if anxious to leave no part of it unsaluted; a ceremony which he never performed but once again upon a similar occasion.

"Finding him extremely tractable, I made it my custom to carry him always after breakfast into the garden, where he hid himself generally under the leaves of a cucumber vine, sleeping or chewing the cud till evening; in the leaves also of that vine he found a favourite repast. I had not long habituated him to this taste of liberty, before he began to be impatient for the return of the time when he might enjoy it. He would invite me to the garden by drumming upon my knee, and by a look of such expression as it was not possible to misinterpret. If this rhetoric did not immediately succeed, he would take the skirt of my coat between his teeth, and pull at it with all his force. Thus Puss might be said to be perfectly tamed, the shyness of his nature was done away, and, on the whole, it was visible, by many symptoms, which I have not room to enumerate, that he was happier in human society than when shut up with his natural companions.

A lady at our elbow suggests, that in Paris last year, she saw, amongst many things equally curious, exhibited for money at the corners of the streets, a *hare* that was taught to *stand up and fire off a pistol*.



## AN ENGLISH FOXHUNT.

TOPTHORN'S respects to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine—and asks him to insert the following description of an English foxhunt from the London Quarterly of March last:—

“It is a hackneyed enough remark, that both ancient and modern writers make sad work of it when they attempt a description of heaven. To describe a run with foxhounds is a not much easier task; but to make the attempt with any other county than Leicestershire in our eye, would be giving a chance away. Let us then suppose ourselves at Ashby Pasture, in the Quorn country, with Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds. Let us also indulge ourselves with a fine morning, in the first week of February, and at least *two hundred well-mounted men* by the cover's side. Time being called—say a quarter past eleven, nearly our great-grandfathers' dinner hour—the hounds approach the furze-brake, or the gorse, as it is called in that region. ‘*Hark in! hark!*’ with a slight cheer, and perhaps one wave of his cap, says Mr. Osbaldeston, who has long hunted his own pack, and in an instant he has not a hound at his horse's heels. In a very short time the gorse appears shaken in various parts of the cover—apparently from an unknown cause, not a single hound being for some minutes visible. Presently one or two appear, leaping over some old furze which they cannot push through, and exhibit to the field their glossy skins and spotted sides. ‘Oh you beauties!’ exclaims some old Meltonian, rapturously fond of the sport. Two minutes more elapse: another hound slips out of cover, and takes a short turn outside, with his nose to the ground and his stern lashing his side—thinking no doubt he might touch on a drag, should Reynard have been abroad in the night. Hounds have no business to *think*, *thinks* the second whipper-in, who observes him; but one crack of his whip, with ‘Ras-

selas, Rasselas, where are you going Rasselas? *Get to cover, Rasselas;* and Rasselas immediately disappears. Five minutes more pass away. 'No fox here,' says one; 'Don't be in a hurry,' cries Mr. Cradock,\* 'they are drawing it beautifully, and there is rare lying in it.' These words are scarcely uttered, when the cover shakes more than ever. Every stem appears alive, and it reminds us of a cornfield waving in the wind. In two minutes the sterns of some more hounds are seen 'flourishing'† above the gorse. '*Have at him there,*' halloos the Squire‡—the gorse still more alive, and hounds leaping over each other's backs. '*Have at him there again,* my good hounds—a fox for a hundred!' reiterates the Squire—putting his finger in his ear and uttering a scream, which, not being set to music, we cannot give here. Jack Stevens (the first whipper-in) looks at his watch. At this moment 'John White,' 'Val. Maher,' 'Frank Holyoake,' (who will pardon us for giving them their *noms-de-chasse*§) and two or three more of the fast ones, are seen creeping gently on towards a point at which they think it probable he may break. 'Hold hard there,' says a sportsman; but he might as well speak to the winds. 'Stand still, gentlemen; *pray* stand still,' exclaims the huntsman, he might as well say so to the sun. During the time we have been speaking of, all the field have been awake—gloves put on—cigars thrown away—the bridle-reins gathered well up into the hand, and hats pushed down upon the brow.

"At this interesting period, a Snob,|| just arrived from a very *rural* country, and unknown to any one, but determined to witness the start, gets into a conspicuous situation: 'Come away, sir!' halloos the master, (little suspecting that the Snob may be nothing less than one of the Quarterly Reviewers;) 'what mischief are you doing there? Do you think *you* can catch the fox?' A breathless silence ensues.

\* This gentleman resides within the limits of the Quorn hunt, and kindly superintends the management of the covers.

† Technical, for the motion of a hound's stern or tail, when he first feels a scent but is not able to *own* or *acknowledge* it.

‡ When Mr. Osbaldeston had the Quorn hounds, three of the four packs which hunted in the same county with his own were the property of noblemen; so, for the sake of distinction, his friends conferred on him the familiar title of "the Squire."

§ John White, Esq. of Park Hall, Derbyshire; Valentine Maher, Esq., a member of the Old Club; and Francis Lyttleton Holyoake, Esq., of Studley Castle, Warwickshire.

|| We know nothing of the derivation of the word "Snob;" it is certainly not a classical one, but either that or Tiger is too often applied to a total stranger who ventures to show himself in the "swell countries," as they are called.

At length a whimper is heard in the cover—like the voice of a dog in a dream: it is Flourisher,\* and the Squire cheers him to the echo. In an instant a hound challenges—and another—and another. 'Tis enough, '*Tallyho!*' cries a countryman in a tree. 'He's gone,' exclaims Lord Alvanley; and, clapping spurs to his horse, in an instant is in the front rank.

"As all good sportsmen would say, 'Ware, hounds!' cries Sir Harry Goodricke. 'Give them time,' exclaims Mr. John Moore. 'That's right,' says Mr. Osbaldeston, 'spoil your own sport as usual.' '*Go along!*' roars out Mr. Holyoake, 'there are three couple of hounds on the scent.' 'That's your sort,' says 'Billy Coke,'† coming up at the rate of thirty miles an hour on *Advance*, with a label pinned on his back, '*she kicks;*' 'the rest are all coming, and there's a rare scent to-day, I'm sure.' Buonaparte's Old Guard, in its best days, would not have stopped such men as these, so long as life remained in them.

"Only those who have witnessed it can know in what an extraordinary manner hounds that are left behind in a cover make their way through a crowd, and get up to the leading ones of the pack, which have been fortunate in getting away with their fox. It is true, they possess the speed of a racehorse; but nothing short of their high mettle could induce them to thread their way through a body of horsemen going the best pace, with the prospect of being ridden over and maimed at every stride they take. But, as Beckford observes, 'Tis the dash of the foxhound which distinguishes him.' A turn, however, in their favour, or a momentary loss of scent in the few hounds that have shot ahead—an occurrence to be looked for on such occasions—joins head and tail together, and the scent being good, every hound settles to his fox; the pace gradually improves; *vires acquirit eundo; a terrible burst is the result!*

"At the end of nineteen minutes the hounds come to a fault, and for a moment the fox has a chance,—in fact they have been pressed upon by the horses, and have rather overrun the scent. 'What a pity!' says one: 'What a shame!' cries another—alluding perhaps, to a young one, who would and could have gone still faster. 'You may thank yourselves for this,' exclaims Osbaldeston, well up at the time, Clasher looking fresh; but only fourteen men of the two hundred are to be counted,—all the rest *coming*. At one blast of the horn, the hounds are back to the point at which the scent has failed, Jack Stevens being in his place to turn them, '*To doit! Pastime,*' says the

\* A noted finder, now in Mr. Osbaldeston's pack.

† Nephew to Mr. Coke, of Holkham; his famous mare *Advance* is dangerous in a crowd, and thus the necessity of a label.

Squire, as she feathers her stern down the hedge-row, looking more beautiful than ever. She speaks! 'Worth a thousand, by Jupiter!' cries John White, looking over his left shoulder as he sends both spurs into Euxton, delighted to see only four more of the field are up. Our Snob, however, is amongst them. He has 'gone a good one,' and his countenance is expressive of delight, as he urges his horse to his speed to get again into a front place.

"The pencil of the painter is now wanting; and unless the painter should be a sportsman, even his pencil would be worth little. What a country is before him!—what a panorama does it represent!—Not a field of less than forty—some a hundred acres—and no more signs of the plough than in the wilds of Siberia. See the hounds in a body that might be covered by a damask table-cloth—every stern down, and every head up, for there is no need of stooping, the scent lying breast high. But the crash!—the music!—how to describe these? Reader, there is no crash now, and not much music. It is the tinker that makes great noise over a little work, but at the pace these hounds are going there is no time for babbling. Perchance one hound in ten may throw his tongue as he goes to inform his comrades, as it were, that the villain is on before them, and most musically do the light notes of Vocal and far-famed Venus fall on the ear of those who may be within reach to catch them. But who is so fortunate in this second burst, nearly as terrible as the first? Our fancy supplies us again, and we think we could name them all. If we look to the left, nearly abreast of the pack, we see six men going gallantly, and quite as straight as the hounds themselves are going; and on the right are four more, riding equally well, though the former have rather the best of it, owing to having had the inside of the hounds at the last two turns, which must be placed to the chapter of accidents. A short way in the rear, by no means too much so to enjoy this brilliant run, are the rest of the élite of the field, who had come up at the first check; and a few who, thanks to the goodness of their steeds, and their determination to be with the hounds, appear as if dropped from the clouds. Some, however, begin to show symptoms of distress. Two horses are seen loose in the distance—a report is flying about that one of the field is badly hurt, and something is heard of a collar-bone being broken, others say it is a leg; but the pace is *too good* to inquire. A cracking of rails is now heard, and one gentleman's horse is to be seen resting, nearly balanced, across one of them, his rider being on his back in the ditch, which is on the landing side. 'Who is he?' says Lord Brudenell to Jack Stevens. 'Can't tell, my Lord; but I thought it was a queerish place when I came o'er it

before him.' It is evidently a case of peril, but the pace is *too good* to afford help.

"Up to this time, 'Snob' has gone quite in the first flight; the 'Dons' begin to eye him, and, when an opportunity offers, the question is asked—'Who is that fellow on the little bay horse?' 'Don't know him,' says Mr. *Little* Gilmour, (a fourteen-stone Scotchman, by-the-bye,) ganging gallantly to his hounds.—'He can ride,' exclaims Lord Rancilffe. 'A tip-top provincial, depend upon it,' adds Lord Plymouth, going quite at his ease on a thoroughbred nag, three stone above his weight, and in perfect racing trim. Animal nature, however, will cry 'enough,' how good soever she may be, if unreasonable man press her beyond the point. The line of scent lies right athwart a large grass ground, (as a field is termed in Leicestershire,) somewhat on the ascent; abounding in ant-hills, or hillocks, peculiar to old grazing land, and thrown up by the plough, some hundred years since, into rather high ridges, with deep, holding furrows between each. The fence at the top is impracticable—Meltonicè, 'a stopper;' nothing for it but a gate, leading into a broad green lane, high and strong, with deep slippery ground on each side of it. 'Now for the timber-jumper,' cries Osbaldeston, pleased to find himself upon Clasher. 'For heaven's sake, take care of my hounds, in case they may throw up in the lane.' Snob is here in the best of company, and that moment perhaps the happiest of his life; but, not satisfied with his situation, wishing to out-Herod-Herod, and to have a fine story to tell when he gets home, he pushes to his speed on ground on which all regular Leicestershire men are careful, and the death-warrant of the little bay horse is signed. It is true he gets first to the gate, and has no idea of opening it; sees it contains five new and strong bars, that will neither bend nor break; has a great idea of a fall, but no idea of refusing; presses his hat firmly on his head, and gets his whip-hand at liberty to give the good little nag a refresher; but all at once he perceives it will not do. When attempting to collect him for the effort he finds his mouth dead and his neck stiff; fancies he hears something like a wheezing in his throat; and discovering, quite unexpectedly, that the gate would open, wisely avoids a fall, which was *booked* had he attempted to leap it. He pulls up then at the gate; and as he places the hook of his whip under the latch, John White goes over it close to the hinge-post, and Captain Ross, upon Clinker, follows him. The Reviewer then walks through.

The scene now shifts. On the other side of the lane is a fence of this description: it is a newly-plashed hedge, abounding in strong growers, as they are called, and a yawning ditch on the further side; but, as is peculiar to Leicestershire and Northamptonshire, a con-

siderable portion of the blackthorn, left uncut, leans outwards from the hedge, somewhat about breast-high. 'This large fence is taken by all now with the hounds—some to the right and some to the left of the direct line—but the little bay horse would have no more of it. Snob puts him twice at it, and manfully too, but the wind is out of him, and he has no power to rise. Several scrambles, but only one fall, occur at this 'rasper,' all having nearly enough of the killing pace; and a mile and a half farther, the second horses are fallen in with, just in the nick of time. A short check from the stain of sheep makes every thing comfortable; and, the Squire having hit off his fox like a workman, thirteen men, out of two hundred, are fresh mounted, and with the hounds, which settle to the scent again at a truly killing pace.

"*'Hold hard, Holyoake!'*" exclaims Mr. Osbaldeston (now mounted on *Blucher*,) knowing what double-quick time he would be marching to, with fresh pipes to play upon, and the crowd well shaken off; '*pray don't press 'em too hard, and we shall be sure to kill our fox. Have at him there,* Abigail and Fickle, good bitches—see what a head they are carrying! I'll bet a thousand they kill him.' The country appears better and better. 'He's taking a capital line,' exclaims Sir Harry Goodricke, as he points out to Sir James Musgrave two young *Furrier* hounds, who are particularly distinguishing themselves at the moment. 'Worth a dozen Reform Bills,' shouts Sir Francis Burdett, sitting erect upon *Sampson*,\* and putting his head straight at a yawner. 'We shall have the Whissendine brook,' cries Mr. Maher, who knows every field in the country, 'for he is making straight for Teigh.' 'And a bumper too, after last night's rain,' halloos Captain Berkeley, determined to get first to four stiff rails in a corner. 'So much the better,' says Lord Alvanley, 'I like a bumper at all times.' 'A fig for the Whissendine,' cries Lord Gardner; 'I am on the best water jumper in my stable.'

"The prophecy turns up. Having skirted Ranksborough gorse, the villain has no where to stop short of Woodwell-head cover, which he is pointing for; and in ten minutes, or less, the brook appears in view. It is even with its banks, and

'Smooth glides the water where the brook is deep.'

'Yooi, over he goes!' halloos the Squire, as he perceives *Joker* and *Jewell* plunging into the stream, and *Red-rose* shaking herself on the opposite bank. Seven men, out of thirteen, take it in their stride; three stop short, their horses refusing the first time, but come well

\* A favourite hunter of the baronet's, which he once honoured by coming all the way from London to Melton to ride *one day* with hounds.



over the second; and three find themselves in the middle of it. The gallant 'Frank Forester' is among the latter; and having been requested that morning to wear a friend's new red coat, to take off the gloss and glare of the shop, he accomplishes the task to perfection in the bluish-black mud of the Whissendine, only then subsiding after a three days' flood.\* 'Who is that under his horse in the brook?' inquires that good sportsman and fine rider, Mr. Green, of Rolleston, whose noted old mare had just skimmed over the water like a swallow on a summer's evening. 'Only Dick Christian,†' answers Lord Forester, 'and it is nothing new to him.' 'But he'll be drowned,' exclaims Lord Kinnaird. 'I should'nt wonder,' observes Mr. William Coke. But the pace is *too good* to inquire.

"The fox does his best to escape: he threads hedge-rows, tries the out-buildings of a farm-house, and once turns so short as nearly to run his foil; but—the perfection of the thing—the hounds turn shorter than he does, as much as to say—*die you shall*. The pace has been awful for the last twenty minutes. 'Three horses are blown to a stand-still, and few are going at their ease. 'Out upon this great carcass of mine; no horse that was ever foaled can live under it at this pace, and over this country,' says one of the best of the welter-weights, as he stands over his four-hundred-guinea chestnut, then rising from the ground, after giving him a heavy fall—his tail nearly erect in the air, his nostrils violently distended, and his eyes almost fixed. 'Not hurt, I hope,' exclaims Mr. Maxse, to *somebody* whom he gets a glimpse of through the openings of a tall quickset hedge which is between them, coming neck and croup into the adjoining field, from the top bar of a high, hog-backed stile. His eye might have been spared the unpleasing sight, had not his ear been attracted to a sort of *procumbit-humibos* sound of a horse falling to the ground on his back, the bone of his left hip indenting the green sward within two inches of his rider's thigh. It is young Peyton,‡ who, having missed his second horse at the check, had been going nearly half the way in distress; but from nerve and pluck, perhaps peculiar to Englishmen, but very peculiar to himself, got within three fields of the end of this brilliant run. The fall was all but a certainty; for it was the third stiff timber-fence that had unfortunately opposed him, after

\* A true story.

† A celebrated rough-rider at Melton Mowbray, who greatly distinguished himself in the late grand steeple-chase from Rolleston. He is paid 15*s.* per day for riding gentlemen's young horses to hounds.

‡ The only son of Sir Henry Peyton, Bart., one of the best and hardest riders of the present day.

his horse's wind had been pumped out by the pace; but he was too good to refuse them, and his horse knew better than to do so.

"The *Æneid* of Virgil ends with a death, and a chase is not complete without it. The fox dies within half a mile of Woolwell-head, evidently his point from the first; the pack pulling him down in the middle of a large grass field, every hound but one at his brush. Jack Stevens with him in his hands would be a subject worthy of Edwin Landseer himself: a black-thorn, which has laid hold of his cheek, has besmeared his upper garments with blood, and one side of his head and cap are cased in mud, by a fall he has had in a lane, his horse having alighted in the ruts from a high flight of rails; but he has ridden the same horse throughout the run, and has handled him so well, he could have gone two miles further, if the chase had been continued so long. Osbaldeston's who-hoop might have been heard to Cottesmore, had the wind set in that direction, and every man present is extatic with delight. 'Quite the cream of the thing, I suppose,' says Lord Gardner; a very promising young one, at this time fresh in Leicestershire. 'The cream of every thing in the shape of foxhunting,' observes that excellent sportsman, Sir James Musgrave, looking at that moment at his watch. 'Just ten miles, as the crow flies, in one hour and ten minutes, with but two trifling checks, over the finest country in the world. *What superb hounds are these!*" added the baronet, as he turned his horse's head to the wind. 'You are right,' says Colonel Lowther, 'they are perfect. I wish my father had seen them do their work to day.' Some of the field now come up, who could not live in the first flight; but as there is no jealousy here they congratulate each other on the fine day's sport, and each man turns his head towards home.

"A large party dine this evening at the old club, where, of course, this fine run is discussed, and the following accurate description of it is given by one of the oldest members, a true friend to foxhunting, and to all mankind as well:—"We found him," said he, 'at Ashby Pasture, and got away with him, up wind, at a slapping pace over Burrow Hill, leaving Thorpe Trussells to the right, when a trifling check occurred. He then pointed for Ranksborough gorse, which some feared, and others hoped, he might hang in a little, but he was too good to go near it. Leaving that on his right also, he crossed the brook to Whissendine, going within half a mile of the village, and then he had nothing for it but to fly. That magnificent country, in the direction of Teigh, was open to him, and he showed that he had the courage to face it. Leaving Teigh on the right, Woolwell-head was his point, and in two more fields he would have reached it. Thus we found him in the Quorn country; ran him over the finest

part of Lord Lonsdale's, and killed him on the borders of the Belvoir. Sir Bellingham Graham's hounds once gave us just such another tickler, from the same place, and in the same time, when the field were nearly as much beaten as they were to-day.'

"But we have left Snob in the lane, who, after casting a longing eye towards his more fortunate companions, who were still keeping well in with the hounds,—throws the rein over the neck of the good little bay horse, and, walking by his side, that he may recover his wind, inquires his way to Melton. Having no one to converse with, he thus soliloquizes, as he goes:—'What a dolt have I been, to spend five hundred a year on my stable, in any country but this! But stop a little: how is it that *I*, weighing but eleven stone four pounds with my saddle, and upon my best horse, an acknowledged good one in my own country, could neither go so fast nor so long as that heavy fellow Maxse; that still heavier Lord Albanley; and that monster 'Tom Edge, who, they tell me, weighs eighteen stone, at least, in the scales.' At this moment, a bridle-gate opens into the lane, and a gentleman in scarlet appears, with his countenance pale and wan, and expressive of severe pain. It is he who had been dug out of the ditch in which Jack Stevens had left him, his horse having fallen upon him, after being suspended on the rail, and broken three of his ribs. Feeling extremely unwell, he is glad to meet with Snob, who is going his road,—to Melton,—and who offers him all the assistance in his power. Snob also repeats to him his soliloquy, at least the sum and substance of it, on which the gentleman,—recovering a little from his faintness by the help of a glass of brandy and water at the village,—thus makes his comment:—'I think, sir, you are a stranger in this part of the world.'—'Certainly,' replied Snob, 'it is my first appearance in Leicestershire.' 'I observed you in the run,' continued the wounded sportsman, 'and very well you went up to the time I fell, but particularly so to the first check. You then rode to a leader, and made an excellent choice; but after that period, I saw you taking a line of your own, and anticipated the fate you have met with. If you remain with us long, you will be sure to find out that riding to hounds in Leicestershire is different from what it is in most other counties in England, and requires a little apprenticeship. There is much choice of ground; and if this choice be not judiciously made, and coupled with a cautious observance of pace, a horse is beaten in a very short time. If you doubt my creed look to the events of this memorable day.' Snob thanks him for his hints, and notes them in his book of memory.

"The fame of Snob and his little bay horse reaches Melton before he walks in himself. 'That provincial fellow did not go amiss to-day,'

says one. 'Who was that rural-looking man on a neatish bay horse—all but his tail—who was so well with us at the first check?' asks another, who himself could not get to the end, although he went 'a good one' three-parts of the way. There is no one present to answer these questions; but the next day, and the next, Snob is in the field again, and again in a good place. Further inquiries are made, and satisfactory information obtained. On the fourth day, a nod from one—a 'how do you?' from another—'a fine morning,' from a third—are tokens good-humouredly bestowed upon him by some of the leading men; and on the fifth day, after a capital half-hour, in which he had again distinguished himself, a noble *bon vivant* thus addresses him,—'Perhaps, sir, you would like to dine with me to-day; I shall be happy to see you at seven.'

" 'Covers,' he writes next day to some friend in his remote western province, 'were laid for eight, the favourite number of our late king; and perhaps his majesty never sat down to a better-dressed dinner in his life. To my surprise, the subject of foxhunting was named but once during the evening, and that was when an order was given that a servant might be sent to inquire after a gentleman who had had a bad fall that morning over some timber; and to ask, by the way, if Dick Christian came alive out of a ditch, in which he had been left with a clever young thoroughbred on the top of him.' The writer proceeds to describe an evening, in which wit and music were more thought of than wine—and presenting, in all respects, a perfect contrast to the old notions of a foxhunting society. But we have already trespassed on delicate ground, and perhaps filled as much space as an *excursus* of this nature should ever claim.

"It is this union of the elegant repose of life with the energetic sports of the field that constitutes the charms of Melton Mowbray; and who can wonder that young gentlemen, untied by profession, should be induced to devote a season or two to such a course of existence? We must not, however, leave the subject without expressing our regret that resorting, *year after year*, to this metropolis of the chase should seem at all likely to become a *fashion* with persons whose hereditary possessions lie far from its allurements. It is all very well to go through the training of the acknowledged *school* of 'the craft;' but the country gentleman, who understands his duties, and in what the real permanent pleasure of life consists, will never settle down into a regular Meltonian. He will feel that his first concern is with his own proper district, and seek the recreations of the chase, if his taste for them outlives the first heyday of youth, among the scenes, however comparatively rude, in which his natural place has been appointed."



### HUNTING VICISSITUDES.

FORESIGHT.—LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

Alas! that youths so well equipp'd,  
 Should in their sporting pride be humbled—  
 Quick from their saddle be unshipp'd,  
 And in a miry pond be tumbled.  
 Perhaps they'll find the water deep—  
 Perhaps the mud they may be stuck in;  
 Ah! let them "look before they leap."  
 And save their carcasses a ducking.  
 But never quit the sport, bold lads,  
 While hope vouchsafes the slightest glimmer,  
 And never shout nor check your pads—  
 The black one is a famous swimmer.  
 Hunters must sometimes meet with knocks—  
 Things can't be always to their wishes;  
 And if you cannot find a fox,  
 Why, try your luck among the fishes.  
 Should fortune cross you in the chace,  
 Perhaps you'll have more luck in angling;  
 And if no brush your cap should grace,  
 A salmon trout may there be dangling.  
 Then dash away thro' thick and thin—  
 Who cares a rush for Reynard's slaughter?  
 Tho' at the death you mayn't be *in*,  
 You certainly are *in* the water.  
 But courage, lads, 'tis vain to fret,  
 Such accidents perhaps may try one,  
 But he whose jacket ne'er was wet,  
 Ne'er knew the comfort of a dry one.

## CANVASS-BACK DUCKS.

The forests and waters of the United States afford a great variety of game, some of which are entitled to high praise, but the true glory of America is bestowed by the canvass-back duck. These exquisite birds are only found in the Chesapeake bay, and the neighbouring waters. In regard to their natural history ornithologists differ; some asserting that the canvass-back is a distinct variety of the duck, others that it is indebted for its delicious peculiarities solely to the nature of the food in which the Chesapeake abounds. *Non nostrum est, tantas componere lites.* We never saw the bird until divested of its plumage, and subjected to a rotatory motion of fifteen minutes before the kitchen fire. But in that state we feel we should be guilty of gross injustice were we not to compare its merits as an esculent with those of any other of the feathered tribe, which wing the upper or nether atmosphere, or float upon the surface of the deep. No, the canvass-back stands alone in proud and unapproached pre-eminence. It is

“Like to a star, when only one  
Is shining in the sky.”

And never, surely, did created substance float so meltingly in the mouth, or leave an impression on the palate so luxurious and imperishable. The occasion when he first received this new and exquisite sense of the beneficence of nature, forms an era in the life of every American traveller. The place, the day, the hour, nay, the very minute, remain imprinted on his memory. It will enlarge and elevate his views of the dignity of his own nature, and he will cherish the proud conviction, that the man who has feasted on canvass-back ducks cannot, philosophically, be said to have lived in vain. Entertaining these opinions, it has always appeared to us somewhat extraordinary, that the Americans should prefer resting their national claims to the envy and admiration of the world on science, literature and accomplishments, which, to say the truth, afford but slender footing for their pretensions, instead of arrogating the higher and more incontestible praise, that the country of their nativity is likewise the country of canvass-back ducks. [Blackwood's Magazine.

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ATTACHMENT TO HOME.—A farmer, at Mount Vernon, in the state of Kentucky, domesticated a female deer, but lost her during the whole spring and summer. After an absence of several months, however, she returned with a young fawn by her side, and on her arrival seemed to take great pleasure in shewing her young.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**RESIGNATION OF GENERAL FORMAN**, *President of the Maryland Jockey Club*.—General Forman having repeated his wish to resign, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

“*Resolved*, That the corresponding secretary of the Central Club, be requested to notify General Forman of its acceptance of his resignation as president thereof, and that the thanks of the club be tendered to him for his services, together with the expression of the regret which is felt at losing an officer, who has manifested so much interest for the welfare of the club, and who is so well qualified by knowledge and experience to promote its objects.”

Whereupon, S. W. Smith, Esq. first vice-president, who had presided at the meetings of the club with universal satisfaction, declining the office; Col. U. S. HEATH was unanimously elected; and the club may be congratulated on his acceptance of the trust.

☞ X. is assured that quoit *is* spelled coit, by the copyist of the excellent song, sung, as it seems, not at the anniversary of the Washington Quoit Club, but at a supper which was lost by Messrs. W. A. B. and C. M. with Messrs. P. T. and H. T. W. in a match between those gentlemen—which will account for an allusion in one of the verses to Mr. B. one of the losers. X. will see it spelled coit by two well known and respectable gentlemen, whose initial is his next door neighbour—speaking, as the streets are named in a certain city—*alphabetically*. It gratifies us to learn that he *is* a “constant reader,” of which, from his silence, we had entertained painful doubts;—as cooks are always mortified when a *bon bouche* is neglected, by the epicure for whom he had specially provided it.

X. is one of those tuneful birds that can sing if he will—we shall be glad when by any means we can make him sing for the *Sporting Magazine*, even though his notes be notes of correction.

☞ From a highly respected friend we have received a publication in a Nashville paper, by the Rev. H. M. CRYER. Far from hesitating about it, as he appears to apprehend, his communication shall be published with pleasure—preferring rather to be accused wrongfully, than to be guilty of disingenuousness. We have the vanity to hope, that a better knowledge of us may inspire a better opinion. It will be for the public to decide, whether the allegation by D. that Sir Archy, Jr. is only a half bred horse has been disproved. In regard to the writer under that signature, we can only answer for his intelligence, and high respectability and disinterestedness. In other respects we do not feel bound to speak for him; and if we did, he is far more able to speak for himself.

**CLARA FISHER**—the great Clara Fisher, is now in the neighbourhood of Nashville, Tennessee, the property of Joseph W. Clay, Esq. a gentleman fond of the bred horse and the sports of the turf. She is now in foal to Red Gauntlet. The Tennesseans are making rapid strides towards the improvement of their stock of fine and thoroughbred horses. They have the renowned Sally Hope, and her dam; Henrietta, full sister to Fair Rosamond, and a host of other fine mares—all in foal to Crusader.

**LUZBOROUGH** and **FYLDE**—the two English stallions, lately imported, have offered their first services to the Old Dominion. The former will stand at Hicksford, Greenville county, Virginia; the latter at Roydton, Mecklenburg county. Full particulars hereafter.

**TRUFFLE.**—We are much pleased to hear, that the Truffle blood, imported by Governor Barbour, is likely to be as distinguished here as in England. The first scion of this stock in America, made her *debut*, at Halifax court-house, Virginia, on the fourth of October, by the name of Anne Maria, and won the colts' race at two heats, and in fine style—time, 1 m. 59 s., 1 m. 55 s.—beating Richard Long's colt, by Sir Archy, John C. Goode's filly, by Monsieur Tonson, and Col. Wynn's colt, by the same.

**ECLIPSE**—covered last season, we are requested to say, at \$75, to be discharged by the payment of \$60—instead of \$50, by the season, as was erroneously stated.

### MADISON ASSOCIATION TRACK.

MR. EDITOR:

*Richmond, Ken. Sept. 30, 1832.*

In compliance with your request, I inclose a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Madison Association, with the names of the members, &c.; also the following extract from our record, viz.

September 22d, 1832.

*Ordered*, That Archibald Woods, W. C. Goodloe, Robert Brooks, and Ira S. Brooks, be a committee to have the track accurately measured, and that they make report, &c.

Sept 27th, 1832.

The committee appointed to measure the track, reported, that upon measuring it they had found it two poles over a mile, and they had it curtailed until it was one mile, three feet from the inside,—which report was adopted, and ordered to be certified to the editor of the *Turf Register*, at Baltimore.

A true copy.

W. C. GOODLOE, *Sec'y.*

Our track is in form a parallelogram, the sides of which are one hundred and ten poles. It is well inclosed upon the outside by a six rail cedar post fence, and upon the inside by a two rail cedar post fence; there is on the outside one hundred pannels of plank fence, where it binds upon the public road.

*Topography.*—Entering at the gate, which is situated at the head of the front stretch, its declension is about half a degree, until you pass the judges' stand and reach the first turn—its elevation then is about two degrees, until you enter the back stretch—the back stretch undulates from one to one degree and a half—the third turn is at an elevation of two degrees—it then declines one degree and a half to the gate. The soil is a deep black loam.

W. C. G.

THE WINTERFIELD COURSE has been measured, agreeably to the resolution of the Maryland Jockey Club, by Thomas Graves and Benjamin Moody, Esqs. and found to be a few feet over a mile, which will be corrected at the next trimming out. This course is located in a level field, (with the exception of a slight ridge running through the centre) nearly in a globular form, except the last quarter being straight; a light sandy soil, some parts of which are interspersed with small gravel; is in the county of Chesterfield, Virginia, near the Coal Mines, about twelve miles above Richmond, and four from James river. The Broadrock rules and regulations, with the exception of the amount paid for entries, have been adopted by this club.

**NORFOLK.**—This well conducted course is improving every year, in all that can give interest to the sports of the turf. The number and high repute of the horses keep pace with the augmentation of the prizes and the increasing enthusiasm on the subject. There is every assurance of fine sport there on the 7th of this month.



Do JUSTICE, *though the Heavens fall*.—The New York editors, in their account of the late match race, between Virginia Taylor and Miss Mattie, say, the *southern* horse was beaten by a *northern* horse,—whereas they are both southern horses. Miss Mattie, says our correspondent, “was raised by James G. Green, and is full sister to Isabella, the dam of Anvil, and Columbia, the dam of Kate Kennon: she was bought by Mr. Garrison, at public auction, at Newmarket, when two years old, who entered her in several stakes to be run in the following spring, but she proved in foal, and eventually had a colt. She was then kept as a brood mare, and sold as such to Capt. Stockton for one thousand dollars. There is a suit still pending in regard to her first sale. Columbia, that was purchased at Norfolk last spring with her two colts for two thousand dollars, has been sold alone for fifteen hundred dollars;—it is considered as good stock as any in Virginia.”

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A CHANCE FOR THOSE WHO WISH TO PURCHASE THOROUGHBREDS.—Dr. Minge advertises his stud of valuable horses for sale at Fairfield on the day of the first day's race.

J. M. Botts, Esq. offers, at private sale, his supernumeraries; among them are stallions, (including Lafayette,) brood mares, colts and fillies, of all ages. His stock consists of Archys, Gohannas, Charleses, Lafayettes, Medleys, and Timolcons.

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#### TROTTING ON HUNTING PARK COURSE.

Thursday, October 18, 1832, being the day appointed for the first day's fall trotting upon the Hunting Park Association course, the following horses started for the purse of \$200, two mile heats, to the saddle:

Sally Miller, entered by John Nagle, rode by M. Vanderbelt.

Columbus, entered by Peter Whelan, rode by M. Whelan.

Comet, entered by George Woodruff, rode by Spicer.

When, upon the trial of speed, Columbus succeeded in winning the first and second heats, after a very hard contest. This was one of the most splendid trials of speed in trotting that was ever witnessed on this, or perhaps any other course; Columbus and Sally Miller contending on both heats side and side, and what is a little remarkable, neither of the horses breaking from their trot in either heat.

Time, first heat, 5 m. 22 s.—second heat, 5 m. 21 s.

Immediately after the saddle trot, the following horses started to trot three mile heats, to sulkey, for the association purse of \$200:

Screwdriver, (New York horse,) driven by Mr. Conkling.

Macduff, (New York horse,) driven by Mr. Clintock.

Moonshine, (Philadelphia horse,) driven by Whelan.

Pickle, (Philadelphia horse,) driven by Woodruff.

Upon the trial of speed to sulkeys, Screwdriver succeeded in winning the first heat in a handsome manner, distancing Moonshine and Pickle, trotting his three miles in 8 m. 18 s. When they started for the second heat they went off in good style, but it was very evident to the judges and by-standers, that there was some foul play, as Screwdriver could pass his opponent upon any part of the track, and then the driver would pull up, and let the horse Macduff lap and pass him, so as to give Macduff the second heat;—it was so notorious that the judges decided, that unless the drivers, upon the third heat, would resign their seats, and let the judges appoint two in their places, that neither of the two horses should start for the third heat, and, of course, the purse would be retained by the association. They de-

declined doing so, and the contest remained with each horse winning a heat.\* There was no doubt remaining with the judges and by-standers, but that the second heat was thrown away by Screwdriver, as the time would answer for it, there being a difference of twenty seconds from the first heat. Macduff's time of trotting second heat, 8 m. 33 s.

Friday, October 19, 1832, being the day appointed for the second day's trotting, when the following horses started to trot three mile heats, to the saddle, for a purse of \$300.

Comet, rode by James Hammill, Jr.

Chancellor, rode by Mr. Duffy.

Jerry, rode by Whelan.

Lady Jackson, rode by Vanderbilt.

Collector, rode by Woodruff.

When Jerry succeeded in winning the first heat in 8 m. 20 s., distancing Chancellor; and upon starting for the second heat Jerry became so lame that the rider deemed it most prudent to stop him, which of course rendered him a distanced horse. Lady Jackson winning the second heat, closely contested by Comet. Comet being drawn after the second heat, the contest lay between Lady Jackson and Collector—Lady Jackson winning with tolerable ease.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 20 s.—second heat, 8 m. 23 s.—third heat, 8 m. 29 s.

Immediately after the above trot came off, the following stallions, which had never trotted for a purse before, and both being green horses, started to trot two mile heats, for a purse of \$200:

Brickmaker, rode by M. Woodruff.

Fag Down, rode by Vanderbilt.

Upon the first trial of speed with stallions upon this course, Brickmaker succeeded in winning the first and second heats with tolerable ease.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 30 s.—second heat, 6 m. 23 s.

S. N. GRAY, Sec'y H. P. A.

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE OF 1795.

The Tappahannock Va. Jockey Club purse, was run for on the 12th May, 1795.

*First day*, four mile heats.

Col. Tayloe's gr. h. Quicksilver,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Col. Butler's Columbus,	-	-	-	-	2	2	dr.
Thorton Alexander's ch. f. Virago, by Shark	-	-	-	-	1	3	dr
Col. Hoskin's gr. f. Kitty Medley; 3 years old,	-	-	-	-	4		dr.

May 11, 1796, commenced the Jockey Club races at Tappahannock.

*First day*, four mile heats.

Col. Tayloe's ch. f. Virago, by Shark,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Butler's Columbus,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Hoskin's Kitty Medley,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Washington's Virginia Nell,	-	-	-	-	4	4
Col. Selden's g. g. Flag of Truce,	-	-	-	-	5	dr.
Mr. Miller's b. g. Duke of Limbs,	-	-	-	-		dr.

May 20, 1796, commenced the Jockey Club races at Hanover court-house, Va.

*First day*, four mile heats.

\* Screwdriver's rider agreed to the decision of the judges; but Macduff's would not.

Col. Hoskins' g. f. Kitty Medley,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. John Tayloe's g. f. Calypso,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Butter's g. f.	-	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Clabourn's f.	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. Claybank's Wildair,	-	-	-	-		dis.

October 5, 1796, commenced the Jockey Club races at Hanover court-house, Va.

*First day*, four mile heats.

Col. Hoskin's m. Kitty Medley,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Virginia Nell,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Grey Medley,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Attalanta,	-	-	-	-	4	4
Hannibal,	-	-	-	-	5	5

Tappahannock Va. 1799, Jockey Club race, two mile heats; silver cup.

Col. Hoskin's f. Minerva, by Bellair,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Major John Thornton's Whistle Jacket,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Capt. Gaine's h. Torrent,	-	-	-	-		dr.

October 1, 1799, commenced the Jockey Club races at Hanover court-house, Va.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$400.

Col. Hoskins' ch. f. four years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Capt. Gaine's f. Attalanta,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Col. J. Tayloe's g. h. Florizel,	-	-	-	-		dr.

October 16, 1799, commenced Jockey Club races at Richmond.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$448.

Col. J. Hoskins' ch. f. Minerva,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. Tayloe's ch. f. Virago, by Shark,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Horse Snowdrop,	-	-	-	-		dis.

October 29, 1799, commenced the Jockey Club races at Petersburg Va.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$333 $\frac{1}{3}$ .

Col. Hoskins' f. Minerva,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. Tayloe's Virago,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Bay horse Lofty,	-	-	-	-	2	3

Two other horses distanced.

May 20, 1800, commenced the Jockey Club races at Richmond, Va.

*First day*, four mile heats.

Col. Tayloe's g. g. Leviathan	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Selden's b. f.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. J. Hoskins' f. Minerva	-	-	-	-	3	3

October, 1802, Kitty Fisher, belonging to Col. John Hoskins, ran and won the sweepstakes at Richmond court house, Va. when five were entered; distance two mile heats, and died the spring after.

1803, Spring meeting at Richmond, Col. Hoskins sold his horse Sir Peter, to Ralph Wormley, Esq. for \$1400, the second day after, he was handicapped with Tom Tough, and others, for three mile heats, which he won—he was taken to Fredericksburg, and entered for the first day, four mile heats, but, after going a mile, he fell, and of course was beaten—the next day, was entered for the three miles, which he won—he went the next week to Tappahannock, and run the four miles which he won—he ran the next week at Norfolk, where he was beaten, having been injured in getting into the boat—he lost the first heat, (having started with a swelled leg,) but after getting the command in the second, at the close of the heat,

his ankle gave way, which closed his racing career. He was then sold to Col. Tayloe for \$1200, and some time afterwards, he was exchanged with his former owner, Col. Hoskins, for his horse Mataponi.

At Tappahannock, Va., June, 1800, took place the extraordinary race of five miles, between Leviathan, carrying one hundred and eighty pounds, and Col. Tomlin's bay gelding, carrying one hundred and ten, for one hundred guineas. It was seldom after the first quarter, that they were clear of one another, the whip and spurs being applied to Leviathan from the commencement—three judges in the stand, deciding as follows: the first, four inches in favor of Leviathan; the second, two inches; and the third, a dead heat, thus giving the race to Leviathan by two inches only. The writer saw Leviathan run afterwards at Fredericksburg, with Col. Homes' Fairy, and it was clear to him, that he had lost his spirits, for, without the whip or spur he could not be made to run; Col. Tomlin's horse was ruined, having given way in the right angle.

King George Court House, Va. Jockey Club races commenced the first Thursday in October, 1810.

*First day*, three mile heats; purse \$300.

Paul Micous' mare Crazy Jane, four years old,	-	-	3	1	1
Thomas Bernard's g. h. Boxer, six years old,	-	-	1	2	2
James G. Taliaferro's grey horse Treasurer, four years old,			2	dr.	

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$200.

Thomas Bernard's horse Woodpecker, four years old,	-	2	1	1
Paul Micous' mare, four years old,	-	1	2	2

Fredericksburg Jockey Club races commenced the third Tuesday in October, 1810.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three years old, four entries, at \$200, h. f.

G. B. Wallace's b. h. young Red Eye, by old Red Eye	-	2	1	1
James Thornton's filly, Maria, by Escape,	-	1	2	2
Armstead Homes' filly,	-	3	3	3

*Second day*, four mile heats; purse \$560.

Thomas Bernard's horse Boxer,	-	1	2	1
Hay Battailles' mare by Bedford,	-	2	1	2
James G. Taliaferro's horse Waxey, by Bedford, four years old,	-	3	3	3
Paul Micous' mare Crazy Jane,	-	4	4	4

*Third day*, three miles; purse \$300.

James G. Taliaferro's g. h. Treasurer,	-	1	1
John Homes' horse Tom Tough,	-	2	2
Thomas Bernard's horse Woodpecker,	-	3	3

King George Court House, Va. Jockey Club races commenced the first Thursday in October, 1811.

*First day*, three mile heats; purse \$300.

Armstead Homes' mare, four years old,	-	1	1
G. B. Wallace's young Red Eye,	-	2	dr.

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$200.

Thomas Bernard's mare Maria, four years old,	-	1	1
Armstead Homes' mare,	-	3	2
Mr. Washington's horse Boxer,	-	2	3



## RACING CALENDAR.

### LANCASTER (*Pa.*) RACES,

Commenced over the Hamilton course, Sept. 13, 1832.

*First day*, best three in five; purse \$100, entrance \$25.

Mr. Sleeper's b. h. Lafayette; aged,	-	4	3	2	4	1	1	1
M. Walker's b. h. Widower, aged,	-	5	4	1	2	3	2	2
Mr. Philip's b. f. Queen Dido, four years old,								
by John Richards,	-	2	2	5	1	5	4	3
J. C. Craig's ch. h. Ripley, four years old, by								
Sir Charles,	-	1	1	4	5	6	3	dis.
J. M. Selden's b. c. by May Day,	-	3	5	3	3	2		

ruled out.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 53½ s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.—third heat, 1 m. 53 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 57 s.—fifth heat, 1 m. 56 s.—sixth heat, 1 m. 56 s.—seventh heat, 2 m.

*Second day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

John C. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor, five years old, by Sir Archy,	1	1						
J. M. Selden's ch. m. Floretta, five years old, by Ratler; dam by								
Florizel,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Mr. Emmons' ch. h. Ratler, six years old, by old Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	
Mr. B. Badger's ch. f. Lady Lancaster, three years old, by John								
Richards,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.	
Mr. Davidson's ch. h. Pelham, six years old, by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	5	dis.	

Time, first heat, 3 m. 50 s.—second heat, 3 m. 58 s.

*Third day*, purse \$350; three mile heats.

John C. Craig's ch. m. Trifle, four years old, by Sir Charles,	3	1	1					
J. M. Selden's ch. m. Zatilla, four years old, by Sir Henry,	1	2	2					
Gen. Forman's b. f. Polly Brooks, three years old, by import-								
ed Valentine,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.	

Time, first heat, 6 m. 41 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.—third heat, 6 m. 25 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$500; four mile heats.

Mr. B. Badger's b. h. Flying Dutchman, five years old, by								
John Richard's, out of an Eclipse mare,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Gen Forman's b. h. Uncle Sam, four years old, by John Rich-								
ards; dam Sally Baxter, by Ogle's Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	

Time, first heat, 8 m. 4 s.—second heat, 8 m. 16 s.

Course one mile and two feet.

EDWARD PARKER, *Treasurer.*

N. B. A match over the above course, was run September 28, 1832, one mile out, for one thousand dollars, —Fox, 113 lbs., Snowball 119 lbs., won by Fox three feet. Time, 1 m. 49 s.

## WINTERFIELD (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced September 20, 1832.

*First day*, proprietor's purse \$50, entrance \$5; mile heats.Thomas Graves' ch. m. Malinda, four years old, by Sir Charles,  
97 lbs. - - - - - 1 1Wm. L. White's ch. c. Yellow Jacket, three years old, by Ton-  
son; dam by Tom Tough, 86 lbs. - - - - - 2 2G. B. Wooldridge's ch. h. four years old, by Sir Charles, out of  
a Whip mare, 100 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.

Mr. Wooldridge's horse was distanced by the extreme bad management  
of the starter and the rider.*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$100, entrance \$10; two mile heats.Wm. L. White's b. h. Mattaponi, five years old, by Tom  
Tough; dam by Sir Harry, 110 lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1Thomas Graves' ch. h. Flag, four years old, by Sir Charles,  
100 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Red Jacket, four years old, by Direc-  
tor, 100 lbs. - - - - - 3 3 3

Time, first heat, 4 m.—second heat, 4 m. 1 s.—third heat, 4 m. 8 s.

Track very deep and sandy. The course is a few feet over a mile.

BEV. H. WOOLDRIDGE, Sec'yry.

## FRANKLIN (Tenn.) ASSOCIATION RACES.

*First day*, sweepstakes, \$50 entrance, two paid forfeit, two mile heats.

Leader Macey's ch. c. by Sumpter, - - - - - 1 0 1

John Stephens' b. h. Mercury, by Whipster, - - - - - 3 0 2

Richard Taylor's br. f. Lady Renick, by Sumpter, - - - - - 2 dr.

H. Blanton's bl. h. Hunter, by Democrat, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 5 m. 15 s.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s.—third heat, first  
mile, 2 m.*Second day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

R. Tarlton's b. h. Woodpecker, by Bertrand, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Burford's g. h. Rufus King, by Saxe Weimar; dam by Men-  
doza, - - - - - 2 dr.

Time, first heat, 5 m. 15 s. won with ease by Woodpecker.

*Third day*, two mile heats; purse \$150.

Col. Burford's ch. c. President, by Kosciusko, - - - - - 1 1

J. Fenwick's b. f. Virginia, by Saxe Weimar, - - - - - 2 2

G. E. Blackburn's br. f. Muel, by Sumpter, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 59 s.—second heat, 4 m. 7 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$50; mile heats.

J. Fenwick's b. f. Virginia, by Saxe Weimar, - - - - - 1 1

T. Stephenson's b. c. by Saxe Weimar, - - - - - 2 2

T. J. Macey's ch. c. Sumpter, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 2 m.

*Same day*, a sweepstake colt race; \$25 entrance.

James Bratton's ch. f. by Sumpter, - - - - - 1 1

G. E. Blackburn's b. c. by Kosciusko, - - - - - 3 2

R. Burbridge's b. f. by Alexander, - - - - - 2 3

Time, first heat, 2 m. 12 s.—second heat, 2 m.

## DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 3.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, two miles out; \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit. Six subscribers, three started.

Mr. A. Conover's ch. c. Massaniello, by Eclipse, dam Cinderilla, by Duroc; 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. J. Buckley's br. f. Sontag, by Maryland Eclipse; dam Lady Hal; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. S. Laird's ch. f. by Lance; dam by Revenge; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3
Time, 3 m. 57 s. Track heavy.					

*Same day*, match race, one mile out.

Mr. Monfort's b. h. Dutchess Bussorah, aged, by Bussorah Arabian, 102 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Dolson's gr. g. Montgomery, five years old, by Potomac; dam by Serab; 96 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2
Time, 1 m. 57 s.					

*Same day*, two mile heats; purse \$200.

Mr. A. Conover's ch. m. Celeste, five years old, by Henry; dam Cinderilla, by Duroc; 111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Jackson, five years old, by John Richards; dam Old Honesty, by Expedition; 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, first heat, 3 m. 56 s.—second heat, 3 m. 52 s.						

*Second day*, mile heats; county purse for Dutchess and Columbia, \$100, for three year olds.

Mr. Cabrey's b. f. by Childers; dam by Herod; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. W. D. Sherman's gr. f. by Orphan Boy; dam a Messenger mare; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. T. Rudd's ch. c. by Childers; dam by Revenge; 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Gantz ch. f. by Childers; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. Storm's ch. f. Henrietta, by Henry; dam by Diamond; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.						

*Same day*, three mile heats; purse \$300.

Mr. J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, six years old, by Eclipse; dam Lady Lightfoot; 118 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. A. Sherman's ch. c. Dewitt Clinton, six years old, by Ratler; dam Matilda; 121 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	3	2
Mr. Darcey's ch. m. Lady Relief, five years old, by Eclipse; dam Maria Slammerkin; 111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
Time, first heat, 6 m. 4 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.—third heat, 5 m. 55 s.							

*Third day*, one mile heats; purse \$50.

Mr. J. Buckley's br. f. Sontag, three years old; 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Darcey's ch. m. Lady Relief, five years old; 111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	2
Mr. C. Weeks' gr. g. Jamaica Spirits, six years old; 118 lbs.	-	-	-	-	5	3
Mr. A. Sherman's b. h. Bay Roman, aged, by Roman; 126 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	4
Mr. Hughson's ch. m. Henrietta, five years, by Childers; 111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	5
Time, first heat, 1 m. 51 s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.						

*Same day*, match race, mile heats.

Mr. Monfort's b. h. Dutchess Bussorah,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Dolson's gr. g. Montgomery,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.						

*Same day*, four mile heats; purse \$500.

Mr. J. Buckley's gr. h. O'Kelly, five years old, by Eclipse; dam Empress; 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. H. Van Mater's gr. m. Jane Grey, four years old, by Orphan Boy; dam Rosalind, by Oscar; 101 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. A. Sherman's ch. h. Dewitt Clinton,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, first heat, 8 m. 9 s.—second heat, 8 m. 10 s.

### NEWMARKET (*Va.*) RACES,

October meeting, 1832, commenced Tuesday, Oct. 9.

*First day*, great colt stake, ten subscribers \$200 entrance, h. f. two mile heats. Six started.

Richard Adams' b. c. Primero, by Mason's Ratler,	-	1	2	1	
Wm. R. Johnson b. c. Herr Cline, by Sir Archy,	-	-	4	1	2
John Minge's bl. c. Black Hawk, by Hotspur,	-	-	3	3	3
J. J. Harrison's ch. c. Sir Erin, by Sir Archy,	-	-	2	4	dis.
Wm. M. West's br. c. Sir Walter, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	5	dis.	
John M. Botts' b. c. Damon, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 3 m. 54 s.—third heat, 3 m. 58 s					

Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 3 m. 54 s.—third heat, 3 m. 58 s

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's ch. m. I. C. by Sir Archy, five years old,	5	1	4	2					
H. Maclin's b. m. Jane Shore, by Sir Archy, five years old,	3	6	2	0					
Thomas D. Watson's ro. c. Calculation, by Contention, three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	6	4	3	0
J. Minge's ch. h. Bolingbroke, by Sir Charles, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	5	0
O. P. Hare's b. m. Die Vernon, by Director, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	7	5	dis.	

Wm. M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, by Shawnee, three years old, - - - - - 1 dr.

Time first heat, 3 m. 52 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.—third heat, 3 m. 54 s.—fourth heat, 3 m. 55 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$600; four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles,	-	1	1
S. Bryant's ch. h. Red Rover, by Carolinian,	-	-	2 2

Time, first heat, 8 m. 15 s.—second heat, not ascertained. Won easily.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 15 s.—second heat, not ascertained. Won easily.

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse \$250; two mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliah, by Eclipse, five years old,	1	4	1
O. P. Hare's ch. m. Betsey Hare, by Contention, four years old,	-	-	4 1 2
Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy, six years old,	5	3	3
J. M. Botts' b. m. Jemima, by Ratler, five years old,	-	3	2 dr.
Thomas D. Watson's g. f. by Contention, three years old,	2	dr.	
R. Adams' ch. f. by Gohanna, three years old,	-	dis.	
Time, first heat, 3 m. 50 s.—second heat, 3 m. 58 s.—third heat, 3 m. 54 s			

Time, first heat, 3 m. 50 s.—second heat, 3 m. 58 s.—third heat, 3 m. 54 s.

### WASHINGTON CITY (*D. C.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 16.

*First day*, Mr. Boyce received forfeit in the intended match between his ch. c. Critic, four years old, by Eclipse, and Mr. Fairfax's ch. c. Cavalier, four years old, by Ratler,—the latter having sustained an injury.



*Same day, stallion stakes for untried three year olds.*

Capt. Terrett's (Andrew's) ch. f. Emelic, by Ratler, out of			
a Hal,	-	-	1 2 1
Mr. Parker's gr. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	2 1 2
Capt. Hamilton's ch. c. by Ratler,	-	-	3 dis.
Col. McCarty's ch. c. Jack, by Sir James,	-	-	4 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 3 m. 57 s.—third heat, 4 m. 1 s.

*Second day, two mile heats; purse \$250.*

Mr. Shacklett's b.m. Lady Pest, five years old, by Carolinian; 107 lbs.			
Col. McCarty's ch.m. Jemima Wilkinson, five years old, by Sir Archy; 107 lbs.	-	-	4 4 1 1
Gen. Gibson's ch. f. Minerva, four years old, by Ratler; 97 lbs.	-	-	1 2 2 2
	-	-	3 3 3
			ruled out.

Col. Selden's b. c. Duke of Orleans, four years old, by Sumpter; 100 lbs.			
Capt. Terrett's ch. c. four years old, by Eclipse; 100 lbs.	-	-	2 1 dis.
Mr. Sleeper's b. h. Lafayette, aged, by Gallatin; 121 lbs.	-	-	5 dis.
Mr. Duvall's gr. f. four years old, by Young Ratler; 97 lbs.	-	-	7 dis.
Mr. Boyce's ch. c. Critic, four years old, by Eclipse; 100 lbs.	-	-	6 dr.
	-	-	dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m.—second heat, 3 m. 55 s.—third heat, 4 m.—fourth heat, 4 m. 1 s.

*Third day, three mile heats; purse \$300.*

Mr. H. A. Tayloe's b. g. Pizarro, five years old, by Sir Alfred; 107 lbs.			
Capt. Terrett's br. f. Polly Baker, four years old, by Stockholder; 97 lbs.	-	-	4 1 1
Capt. Hamilton's gr. f. Helen, four years old, by Marylander; 97 lbs.	-	-	1 2 2
Mr. Swearingen's b. f. Betsey Nelson, three years old, by Sir Charles; 83 lbs.	-	-	3 3 dis.
Col. Selden's b. f. Zatilla, four years old, by Henry; 97 lbs.	-	-	2 4 dis.
Col. McCarty's b. f. Flirtilla, Jr. four years old, by Sir Archy; 97 lbs.	-	-	5 5 dis.
	-	-	5 dr.

Mr. Boyce's ch. c. Critic, four years old, by Eclipse; 100 lbs. dis.

Time, first heat, 5 m. 57½ s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.—third heat, 6 m. 3 s.

An interesting race—beautifully contested by Polly Baker, she compelling the gelding Pizarro to throw all else behind the pole; and he winning cleverly to the astonishment of the field. The knowing ones all out in their judgment.

*Fourth day, four mile heats; purse \$500.*

Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe; 121 lbs.			
Col. McCarty's b.h. Reform, four years old, by Marylander; 100 lbs.	-	-	1 1
Mr. Swearingen's ch. m. Fanny White, six years old, by Sir Charles; 115 lbs.	-	-	3 2
Mr. Shacklett's ch. h. Sir Dudley, six years old, by Rob Roy; 118 lbs.	-	-	4 3
Capt. Terrett's b. c. three years old, by Sir William; 86 lbs.	-	-	2 dis.
	-	-	5 dis.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 31 s.—second heat, 8 m. 5 s.

*Fifth day, match race, four mile heats.*

Capt. Burch's b. m. six years old, by Rob Roy; 115 lbs.			
Mr. Tolson's b. h. four years old, by Ratler; 100 lbs.	-	-	1 1
	-	-	2 2

Won with ease in 3 m. 31 s.

Same day, mile heats.

Mr. Tayloe's ch. h. Tichicus, four years old; 100 lbs. - 1 1

Mr. Brightwell's gr. f. Helen, four years old; 97 lbs. - 3 2

Col. McCarty's b. f. Black Maria, four years old, by Arab; 97 lbs. 2 3

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.

Track forty feet over a mile.

### BALTIMORE (Md.) RACES,

Over the Central Course,—October meeting, 1832, commenced Tuesday 23d.

*First day.* Sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old, two mile heats, entrance \$500, h. f.—three subscribers.

J. C. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc, by Eclipse, - - - - 1 1

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline, by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin, - - - - 2 2

J. M. Botts' ch. c. Methodist, by Hotspur, - - - - 3 3

Time, first heat, 4 m. 14 s.—second heat, 4 m. 17 s.

*Second day,* post Sweepstakes for all ages, \$500 entrance, p. p. \$1000 added by the proprietor, four mile heats—four subscribers.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles; dam by Herod, five years old, 110 lbs. - - - - 1 1

J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse; dam Lady Light-foot, six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - 4 2

Bela Badger's b. h. Jackson, by John Richards; dam by Expedition, five years old, 110 lbs. - - - - 3 3

J. M. Selden's (Col. Wynn's) b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred, five years old, 110 lbs. - - - - 2 dr.

Time, first heat, 3m. 19 s.—second heat, 8 m. 12 s.

*Third day,* Proprietor's purse, \$500, two mile heats.

Mr. Tayloe's ch. h. Tichicus, by Clifton; dam by Chance, four years old, 100 lbs. - - - - 5 1 1

Gen. Irvine's gr. h. Lara, by Windflower, six years old, 115 lbs. 4 2 2

J. C. Stevens' ch. m. Celeste, by Henry; dam by Duroc, five years old, 107 lbs. - - - - 1 4 3

J. C. Craig's ch. m. Lady Relief, by Eclipse; dam Maria Slammerkin, five years old, 107 lbs. - - - - 6 6 4

Mr. Hatcher's bl. m. Bonny Black, by young Sir Archy, five years old, 107 lbs. - - - - 2 3 5

J. M. Botts' b. m. Jemima, by Ratler, five years old, 107 lbs. 3 5 6

J. M. Selden's b. f. Fanny Kemble, by Monsieur Tonson, three years old, 97 lbs. - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 54 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.—third heat 3 m. 55s.

*Fourth day,* Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles; dam by Independence, five years old, 107 lbs. - - - - 3 4 1 1

R. F. Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, by Sir Archy, four years old, 97 lbs. - - - - 1 5 5 2

J. C. Stevens' gr. h. O'Kelly, by Eclipse; dam by Financier, five years old, 110 lbs. - - - - 6 1 4 3

Col. Wynn's b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred, five years old, 110 lbs. - - - - 2 6 2

H. A. Tayloe's b. g. Pizarro, by Sir Alfred; dam by Topgallant, five years old, 107 lbs. - - - - 4 3 3

Gen. Irvine's ch. h. Busiris, by Eclipse, four years old, 100 lbs. - - - - 5 2 dr.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 4 s.—second heat 7 m. 59 s.—third heat, 8 m. 8 s.—fourth heat, 8 m. 12 s.

} ruled out.

## TURF REGISTER.

## THE CUB MARE.

MR. EDITOR: *July 12th, 1832.*

Having just imported the last edition of the Stud Book from England, I am enabled to settle the question, if it be not already settled, in regard to the Cub mare which was imported by Mr. Delancey, of New York.

At page 174, vol. 1, edition of 1827, will be found the SECOND MARE, who was the dam of the Cub mare, above referred to—her pedigree runs thus:—Second mare (sister to Leedes) by Second; her dam by Starling; grandam, a sister to Vane's Little Partner, by Partner, (see page 85) out of the Greyhound mare, (sister to Grey;) her dam Brown Farewell, the grandam of Matchem, by Makeless, (see page 73;) Brimmer; Place's White Turk; Dodsworth; Layton Barb mare.

The first produce of the Second mare is recorded thus: "1762, filly by Cub (sold to America) bred by Mr. Leedes."

The communication of "An Old Turfman," which appeared in the Turf Register, (vol. ii. p. 422) gave the pedigree of the Cub mare as far as the g. g. g. dam, by Partner, which mare was "a sister to Vane's Little Partner"—this extends it through the Greyhound mare to the Layton Barb mare.

Ratler, (Thornton's,) Sumpter, Flying Childers, and Flirtilla, all trace to "the Cub mare," through "the noted running mare Slammerkin;" and their blood will not suffer when compared with that of any other horse in the country. G. B.

## THE IMPORTED HORSE PRETENDER.

*Spotsylvania, Oct. 1, 1832.*

PRETENDER was got by Jinkinson's Old Pretender, he was first called Fireaway; was a celebrated roadster and trotter; he won many trotting matches on the flat country of Norfolk and Lincolnshire fens, at the

rate of sixteen miles an hour. The dam of Young Pretender was an excellent hunter, the property of the Rev. Mr. Pennington, of Allford, in Lincolnshire, of whom I bought him, a two year old colt. I brought him along with Tupp to this country in the fall of 1801. I broke him the fall that he was two years old, and travelled him from Lincolnshire to London, where I shipped him for Norfolk, Va. from thence I travelled him to Mr. Daniel Hyde's farm to whom I sold him. Mr. Hyde being a well informed good man, kept him among the great farmers over the ridge, some years, where he did good among the Dutch mares and to his owner. He was always a healthy sound horse, and an excellent trotter.

WM. SMALLEY.

OCTAVIA, b. f. foaled 1831, property of Charles Tayloe, Esq. of Oaken Brow, Va., by Rockingham; dam Frederica. See vol. ii. p. 463, A. T. R.

RENOVATOR, g. c. foaled 1831, property of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq. of Oakley, Va. by Chichester's Brilliant; dam Indiana. See vol. ii. p. 463, A. T. R.

STAR, (black) by Virginian; dam Betsy Haxall, all by Sir Harry, (imported) out of the dam of Timoleon.

*Oakland, Mecklenburg, Va. }*  
MR. EDITOR: *Oct. 5, 1832. }*

DABSTER, imported about the year 1741, got by Hobgoblin; Spanker; Hautboy.

1744. James Haskins.

1745. Cornelius Cox.

1746. John Forster.

The above pedigree was found among the papers of a person many years dead. It is earnestly requested that should it be incorrect, some of your numerous subscribers and correspondents will be able to throw some more light upon the subject.

Mr. Skinner will oblige me by

publishing the above as speedily as possible in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

Your humble servants,  
P. & C. FOSTER.

*Pulaski, Tenn.*

MARY ELDRIDGE, iron grey, the property of the subscriber, was got by Napoleon II., dam by Pacolet, g. dam by Wonder. Napoleon II. by Pacolet, dam by imported Sir Harry, g. dam by imported Dare Devil, g. g. dam by Batts & Macklins' Fearnought, g. g. g. dam a Double Janus, out of a full bred mare.

GEO. A. GLOVER.

*Halifax County, Va. }*  
*Aug. 22, 1832. }*

A list of the best bred mares covered the past season by Marion, and their pedigrees annexed.

No. 1. AURORA, a grey, raised by Gov. Wright of Maryland, by Ving'tun, dam Pandora by Grey Diomed.

No. 2. FANTAIL, a brown, by Sir Archy, out of Sally McGhee's dam, and also dam of Sir Walter Scott, the winner of the stallion stakes at Tree Hill last spring.

No. 3. AMAGAZA, bay, by imported Chance, dam by Carolinian; Chanticleer; Flinnap; Fearnought; Old Janus, &c.

No. 4. EFFIE DEANS, bay, (by Farmer's Florizel, by Ball's Florizel, dam by Clockfast,) grandam by Jones' Cœur-de-Lion; Robin Redbreast; Dare Devil; Porto; Obscurity; Miss Slammerkin, by Wildair.—Imported mare Cub, half sister to the imported horse Gift.

No. 5. LADY BEDFORD, bay, foaled 1810, (vide Turf Register,) by Bedford, dam by Dare Devil, by Mercury, by Apollo, by Jolly Roger, out of the Grenville imported mare.

No. 6. A pale bay, four years old, by American Eclipse; dam Lady Bedford.

No. 7. SALLY NAILOR, chestnut, 19 years old, by Florizel; dam by Alderman; Wildair.

No. 8. Bay mare, 17 years old, by Potomac; dam by Dragon; Silverheels, by Liberty, &c.

No. 9. NANCY DAWSON, a bay, 12 years old, by Eagle; Bellair, &c.

No. 10. A bay roan mare, 14 years old, by Ball's Florizel; by Robin Redbreast; Porto. See Effie Deans, No. 4.

No. 11. HANNAH, a bay mare, 10 years old, by Moore's Archy; dam by Buchannan's Medley; Old Celer; Hector.

No. 12. A chestnut mare, by Thaddeus; dam by Muzzle Diomed.

No. 13. A dark bay mare, three years old, by Van Tromp; dam Amagaza—No. 3.

No. 14. A black mare, 8 years old, by the Arabian horse Bagdad.

No. 15. A chestnut mare, eleven years old, by Constitution; dam by Ragland's Diomed.

No. 16. A chestnut mare — years old, by Clay's Sir William, out of No. 15.

No. 17. RACHEL FOSTER, a grey, by Virginian; dam by Palafox; Betty Mufti, by imported Mufti, &c.

No. 18. MAID OF CORINTH, a bay, by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy; Quick Step; Americus; Aristotle, &c.

No. 19. A chestnut mare, by Fairplay, (son of Old Citizen,) and dam of Red Rover.

No. 20. A chestnut mare, 5 years old, by Escape; dam by Eaton's Columbus; Eaton's Little Janus; Garrick; Apollo; Moore's Partner; Jolly Roger; Mary Gray, &c.

No. 21. A bay mare, 7 years old, by Edmondson's Janus; dam Lauriston, out of a Quicksilver mare.

No. 22. A chestnut mare, by Potomac; dam a Citizen mare.

No. 23. A chestnut mare, by Director; dam by Oscar, and traces down to Old Warning, and has a Gimerack cross in her.

No. 24. A chestnut mare, by Edmondson's Janus, 8 years old; dam by Zilamon; Quicksilver, &c.

No. 25. A grey mare, 11 years old, by Farmer's Florizel; dam by Quicksilver.

I do certify the foregoing list of twenty-five mares was taken from the Stud Book of Marion, for the

last season, who served ninety-five mares. By publishing the above in your Register, some advantages may be afforded the public, and you will oblige,  
Yours, respectfully,

JAMES SNEED.

**BAJAZET**, young, by Bajazet; dam a Janus mare; bred by Mr. Barrington Moore of North Carolina.

**BELLARIA**, by Bellair; dam Sweetest, (bred by Alexander Spotswood, and got in England.) by Tattersall's Highflyer; Virago, Mr. Hyde's noted imported mare.

**BAJAZET**, or **LITTLE DEVIL**, by Dare Devil; dam Miss Fauntleroy, by Wildair; grandam Muslinface, by Yorick; Jenny Cameron; Childers; Traveller, &c.

**BEDLAMITE**, filly, by Comorant; dam Madcap, (bred by H. O'Kelly, Esq. in England.) by Anvil, out of O'Kelly's Madcap by Eclipse; Blank; Blaze; Greyhound; Curwen Bay Barb, &c.

**CORNWALLIS**, by Florizel, dam out of Dr. Edelen's Floretta.

**CALYPSO**, full sister to Bellair, by Medley; dam Selima, by Yorick.

**CHARLEMAGNE**, by old Wildair; dam Romulus, by Mark Antony, out of Judge Tyler's Pompadour, by Valiant, out of Col. Byrds' imported mare Jane Cameron.

**CHARLOTTE PACE** (West's) by Sir Archy.

**CAMDEN**, by old Janus; dam Poll Haxer, by Jolly Roger, out of a high bred mare.

**CASWELL**, by Sir William; dam by Bedford, and brother to Giles Scroggins.

**CINDERELLA**, by old Duroc; (dam Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle,) and own sister to Marshal Duroc.

**CONFESSOR**, by Shark; dam Fluvia, by Partner, (out of the dam of the famous mare Oracle,) and grandam of Skyscraper.

**DIOMED EAGLE**, by imported Eagle; dam by Diomed; grandam (the dam of Tuckahoe) by Alderman; by Clockfast; by Wildair, out of Kitty Fisher.

**ECLIPSE**; (Maryland) dam Lady of the Lake; grandam Maid of the Oaks.

**FITZ MEDLEY**, by Medley, out of a Dandridge and Fearnought mare.

**FLORIZEL**, (imported) by Florizel; dam by Alfred; grandam Ruth's Blackeyes, by Crab, out of the Warlock Galloway, by Snake.

**FIGURE**, by imported Figure; dam Col. Brent's noted mare Ebony.

**FORTUNATUS**, by Conway's Black and all Black; dam a full bred mare, by Col. Tayloe's Yorick.

**FIGURE**, (young,) by imported Highflyer; dam by old Figure; grandam by Camillus; by General Nelson's Rockingham.

**FEDERALIST**, by Lath; dam by Fearnought, out of Col. Tasker's imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

**GALLANT**, by Fearnought, out of a Stately mare.

**GRENADIER**, by Wilkes; (by Figure) dam by Selim; grandam by Britannia; by Childers; by Hero; by Bastock.

**GESTION**, by Spread Eagle; dam Stella.

**HARRIS' ECLIPSE**, by Fearnought, out of Baylor's imported Shakspeare mare.

**HAIL STORM**, by Pantaloon; dam Wingyfeet, by Jolly Roger, by imported Jolly Roger; grandam Melpomene by Burwell's Traveller; Virginia by Mark Antony, out of Polly Byrd.

**HEATH'S CHILDERS**, by Fearnought; dam an imported mare (bought of Wildman,) by Bajazet; grandam by Babraham; Sedbury; by Childers, called Lord Portmore's Ebony.

**HAPHAZARD**, by Collector, full brother to Snapdragon.

**JUNIUS**, by Yorick; dam by Othello; grandam by Monkey, out of the Spanish mare imported by the father of Mr. N. Harrison.

**JULIA**, by Spread Eagle; dam Calypso, by Medley.

**LAUREL**, by Fearnought, out of a Fearnought mare.

LITTLE DAVID, by imported Childers; dam Jenny Cameron. (imported) by Monkey; grandam by Lord Longsdale's bay Arabian; Coneyskins; Dodsworth; D'Arcy's

LONGSDALE, by Jolly Roger; dam Royal mare.

### CORRECTIONS, &c.

V. iv. No. 1, p. 42, line 5, Plaister read *Pluistow*; line 15, Miss Elliot by Partner, read *Grisewood's* Partner; 23, Flinnap's dam by Cartouch, read by *Cygnat*; 29, Squirrel by imported *Traveller*, read by *Old Traveller*; Osbaldeston's, foaled in 1735 by Partner; Almanzor; Grey Hautboy; Makeless; Brimmer. He won many plates, and got many winners; sire of Squirrel, Dainty Davy, &c. Young Traveller, Coatsworth's, by Traveller; Bartlett's Childers, Durham's grey mare, &c. Imported Traveller, Moreton's, by Partner, out of bay Bloody Buttocks, foaled in 1747—he was indeed old enough to have got Squirrel, but as Weatherby gives that credit to Old Traveller, it should not be taken from him without proof. 35. Crab, own brother to Snip, read Crab, by Alcock's Arabian, out of Snip's dam, by Basto. 43. Othello, imported 1757—8, see page 55, imported in 1755—6. Valiant and Harris' Eclipse, have each been stated to be sire of Goode's famous Brimmer. When I was a boy, and knew Eclipse, his claims were not disputed; and they are *now* fully sustained, I think. A. T. R. v. ii. p. 27. Page 45. Robin Redbreast a capital runner in England, I prefer this reading, "he ran but little, but that was very good." Slender, own brother again to Highflyer, read brother in blood; he did not come of Rachel, but of her sister Ruth. Same page. Jenny Cameron by Fox, out of Miss Belvoir. Mr. Weatherby has not placed her among Miss Belvoir's produce in his G. S. B. edition of 1803 or 1827, and he seems to take very little care of the stock sent to America. Page 46. Gimerack by Cripple, dam Miss Elliot by Partner, out of Grey Brocklesby, an Arabian, read Miss Elliot by Grisewood's Partner, Celia by Partner; Bloody Buttocks; Greyhound; Brocklesby Betty, by Curwen's bay Barb; Leede's Hobby mare by the Lister Turk. P. 47. Citizen. Ruth's, read *Routh's* Blackeyes. P. 50. Duroc. Sloe, by imported Partner. Query. Were not Sloe and Rockingham full brothers, out of imported Blossom, and by the American horse Partner, "the best son of Traveller, and out of imported Selima?" Same page. Gimerack, best grandson of Godolphin Arabian. The friends of Old Matchem may be permitted to controvert that claim. Same page. Sir Charles, the Commutation mare *now* has a Mark Antony mare for her dam. Mr. Editor, Sir Charles is a horse of acknowledged worth, and in all such cases a pedigree printed and published for years, should not be overturned by opinions. Give us proof; the breeder's name and his certificate, or an extract from his books. P. 53. Pacific, at \$30 in Kentucky, read in Davidson, Tenn. Sir Henry Tonson, \$25 in Kentucky, read at Gallatin, Tenn. Yemen, the Arabian, in Tennessee, not so; he is probably in South Carolina. P. 52. Gohanna by Sir Archy, out of Merino Ewe, by imported Jack Andrews; Spot, by Bedford; Cade, (a son of Moreton's Traveller, out of Edward Carter's impoted mare by Alfred;) Squirt; Crab. By this reading the Cade mare is made to come of the Squirt, which contradicts the record; see vol. i. p. 111. Remove the last arm of the parenthesis up from Alfred to Traveller, and we have it as heretofore, Cade, (son of Traveller) and leaves him as heretofore without a known dam. This difficulty is left for the solution of the friends of Gohanna and American Eclipse, for it has afforded no little perplexity to

PANTON.

Vol. iii. p. 633—in the stud of H. Baldwin, for *Gatromina*, read *Galso-mina*.





Dr. Wm. H. Pratt, Jr., Secy. Acad. of

**PRAIRIE WOLF.**

per die. American Trust Register & Sporting Magazine, Inc.

*P. Rindsker Del.*



# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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EMBELLISHMENT—Lithograph of the PRAIRIE WOLF, by Childs and Inman, from a drawing by Rindisbacher.

### PRAIRIE WOLF.

THE prairie wolf, taken in the trap of the western hunter, who is represented in the plate, with his destroying club, approaching in the distance, is another of the beautiful sketches, presented to the readers of this magazine, by Captain Mason and Lieutenant Holmes, of the army.

This, as may be seen, is another example of the fine tact of Mr. Rindisbacher, and, with various others in store, will afford to American, and more especially to European, readers, entertaining specimens

of the game, and the modes of taking it, now almost peculiar to the western regions of America.

To sketch, in this place, the natural history of an animal, adapted in its nature, to all countries and climates, will not be expected; since there are few subjects, in the range of animated nature, not absolutely domesticated, with which our readers can be more familiar;—but for those who would inquire more minutely into his peculiar habits and propensities, we refer to the first volume of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, for a paper on that subject, from the pen of Dr. Ducatel, one of the most studious and accomplished professors of our city or day.

Thus relieved from all occasion to occupy our pages with the history of an animal so well calculated, as well by its numbers, physical and moral nature, and depredatory habits to attract the regard of the naturalist, and the husbandman; we may yet perhaps amuse the general reader by an historical notice and some curious anecdotes to be found in regard to it.

The wolf, it would appear, has long been extirpated from the British Islands. The last seen in Scotland, was destroyed at Lochaber, by Sir John Ewen Cameron, of Lochiel; but in the mountainous parts of Europe, they still abound, invested by the vulgar imagination with the same rapacious propensities as when thus depicted in the strong language of the Seasons, more than a century ago.

By wintry famine roused, from all the tract  
Of horrid mountains, which the shining Alps,  
And wavy Apennine, and Pyrenees,  
Branch out stupendous into distant lands,  
Cruel as death! and hungry as the grave!  
Burning for blood! bony, and gaunt, and grim!  
Assembling wolves in raging troops descend;  
And, pouring o'er the country, bear along,  
Keen as the north wind sweeps the glossy snow—  
All is their prize.

In early times, wolves were very plentiful in England, and committed great havoc among the flocks. King Edgar, to encourage their destruction, in many cases commuted the punishment of criminals, into a requisition of a certain number of wolves' tongues from each, according to the degree of the offence. A Welsh prince, who paid tribute to him, was oppressively ordained, instead of money, to produce, annually, three hundred wolves' heads—as noticed by the poet:

Cambria's proud kings (though with reluctance) paid  
Their tributary wolves; head after head.

In full account, till the woods yield no more,  
And all the ravenous race extinct is lost.

SOMERVILLE.

The wolf has great strength, especially in the muscles of his neck and jaws; he can carry a moderate sized sheep in his mouth, and run off with it, without any difficulty.

The female goes with young about three months and a half, and brings forth five or six young ones.

Amongst others, are the following incidents, related by Brown:

A singular circumstance, exhibiting, in a remarkable degree, the reflecting faculties of a wolf, is said to have taken place at Signy-le-Petit, a small town on the borders of Champagne. A farmer, one day, looking through the hedge of his garden, observed a wolf walking round about his mule, but unable to get at him, on account of the mule's constantly kicking with his hind legs. As the farmer perceived that his beast was so well able to defend itself, he considered it unnecessary to render him any assistance. After the attack and defence had lasted fully a quarter of an hour, the wolf ran off to a neighbouring ditch, where he several times plunged into the water. The farmer imagined he did this to refresh himself, after the fatigue he had sustained, and had no doubt that his mule had gained a complete victory; but, in a few minutes, the wolf returned to the charge, and, approaching as near as he could to the head of the mule, shook himself, and spurted a quantity of water into the mule's eyes, which caused him immediately to shut them. That moment the wolf leapt upon him, and killed the poor mule before the farmer could come to his assistance.

Mr. Lloyd, in his *Field Sports*, says, "The following circumstance, showing the savage nature of the wolf, and interesting in more than one point of view, was related to me by a gentleman attached to the embassy at St. Petersburg. It occurred in Russia some years ago.

"A woman, accompanied by three of her children, was one day in a sledge, when they were pursued by a number of wolves. On this, she put the horse to a gallop, and drove towards her home, from which she was not far distant, with the utmost possible speed. All, however, would not avail; for the ferocious animals gained upon her, and at last were on the point of rushing on the sledge. For the preservation of her own life, and that of the remaining children, the poor frantic creature now took one of her babes, and cast it a prey to her bloodthirsty pursuers. This stopped their career for a moment; but, after devouring the little innocent, they renewed the pursuit, and a second time came up with the vehicle. The mother, driven to desperation, resorted to the same horrible expedient, and threw her fero-

cious assailants another of her offspring. To cut short this sad story, a third child was sacrificed in a similar manner. Soon after this, the wretched being, whose feelings may be more easily conceived than described, reached her home in safety. Here she related what had happened, and endeavoured to palliate her own conduct, by describing the dreadful alternative to which she had been reduced. A peasant, however, who was among the bystanders, and heard the recital, took up an axe, and, with one blow, cleft her skull in two, saying, at the same time, that a mother who could thus sacrifice her children for the preservation of her own life, was no longer fit to live. This man was committed to prison, but the Emperor subsequently gave him a pardon."

In the commencement of the reign of Louis XIV., in the depth of winter, and of the snows, a large party of dragoons were attacked near Pontharlier, at the foot of the mountains of Jurat, by a multitude of wolves: the dragoons fought bravely, and killed many hundreds of them; but at last, overpowered by numbers, they and their horses were all devoured. A cross is erected on the place of combat, with an inscription in commemoration of it, which is to be seen at this day.

In the Duke of Wirtemberg's castle, at Louisburg, is to be seen, among other paintings on sporting subjects, a picture of a black wolf. This animal was called Melac, which was the name of a French robber, well known at Wirtemberg, and the Palatinate. Melac used to be the constant companion of the duke, and always slept at his bedside. He once followed him upon a campaign in the countries beyond the Rhine; but, as the armies kept the field till late in the autumn, the wolf was found one day at the duke's chamber in the Castle of Louisburg, without any one being able to conjecture how he had contrived to cross the Rhine. In the year 1711, he followed his master to the coronation of the emperor at Frankfort; but, being annoyed by the frequent discharges of artillery which took place upon that occasion, he set off privately, and arrived in safety at Louisburg. He remained faithful to his master till his death; but it was not safe for any other person to trust him. Once he bit a piece out of an officer's cheek, without provocation; and, in various other instances, he displayed similar ferocity.

Wolves are very frequently seen at Economy and Marjet, in the department of the Sarthe, France. A short time since, a she wolf seized a child by the frock, and dragged it away, in the presence of its mother, who followed it to its den, where she found her child in the midst of nine cubs, without any injury. The cubs were instantly killed by the neighbors, but the dam escaped.

## TURF MATTERS IN GENERAL.

MR. EDITOR:

In conversing a few days ago, upon turf matters, with the owners of some of the horses that had tried their fate at the different courses this fall, it was remarked, that the best horse did not always win; this was of course assented to. Its frequent occurrence had rendered it a truism. In the course of the discussion, as to its cause, and the possibility of remedying it, it was suggested, that *shortening the distance* from two hundred and forty to *fifty-five or sixty yards* in a four mile heat, would accomplish the end desired—the qualities which render a horse valuable are his speed and endurance. To ascertain this with certainty, is the legitimate end of horse-racing. A public trial of speed has been in ages past the method, and the only one, of proving whether a horse possessed such powers of speed and endurance, as would render his progeny more serviceable, and of course, more valuable to society. That it is of importance to the country at large to ascertain with precision, what horse possesses the greatest share of these desirable qualities, will not be questioned. The price that every farmer is willing to pay for a colt, got by a horse whose powers of speed and endurance have been satisfactorily tested, by a public exhibition of them, is the best evidence of the wisdom of establishing, and properly regulating courses for this purpose; that such trials can be stripped of every objectionable feature, those who have attended them, either at Poughkeepsie, or Baltimore, can vouch. No such scenes are witnessed there, as are of daily occurrence at the thousands of illegal and unregulated races that take place in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. No riots, no drunkenness, and no gambling. When I say no gambling, I mean in the common acceptation of the word—for I take it for granted, that those who risk their fives or fifties upon such events, may be as well, if not better, excused, and as little deserve the name of gamblers, as those who bet their hundreds, or their thousands, upon the election of Wolf or Ritner, Jackson or Clay. Is it not strange that the very men who would buy to-day some two or three hundred shares of stock, with the view to sell to-morrow; and take the profit, or abide the loss, will shut their eyes to the gambling part of their own transaction, and be probably the first to read a lecture, or preach a sermon, upon the enormity of betting a hundred or two, upon the event of a trial of speed, between three or four of the finest animals in the world? But they have their ends to serve, and it is besides, the fashion of the day; so let that pass. In England, to insure to the best horse for a given distance, an even chance to win, they have dispensed (almost entirely) with the prac-

tice of *repeating* heats; their races now are single trials of one, two, three or four miles. This custom I should regret to see adopted here; for I do not think a single heat a sufficient test of the most valuable property of the horse,—his endurance. Our method of proving a horse, though apparently not so liable to objection as theirs, is still very far from being a certain test, of either speed or endurance; and especially so when more than two horses start. How very far superior must that horse be, who can contend with two others, and beat them each a separate heat? If evenly matched at the start, the horse that has contended for the first heat, and exerted himself for the whole distance, can have little or no chance of winning the second, against one that had not been put up in the race, nor had run by two hundred and forty yards as far; nor would he stand any better chance for the third heat, if tackled by one that had not made play, over any part of the ground, for either of the first two. To be able to win under such circumstances, there must be a very decided superiority indeed. A horse, not running for either of the two first, and winning the third and fourth heats from those who had contended for all, would give but slender evidence of either speed or bottom. It is not the distance that tells upon a trained and blooded horse—it is the pace, the pace that kills. Give a horse fifteen or twenty seconds more in a four mile heat, than he requires to do it in when at his best, and he will continue to repeat, in the same time, for perhaps three or four successive heats. Take the race between Eclipse and Henry as an instance;—they ran the first in 7 m. 37 s.; the second in 7 m. 49 s., and the third in 8 m. 24 s.; making in all 23 m. 50 s., and averaging 7 m. 56 2-3 s. Had they ran the first in 7 m. 55 s. and the second in 7 m. 55 s.; will any man doubt their ability to have performed the third, and perhaps the fourth, in the same time? In my opinion then, there is an absolute necessity that the pace, as well as the distance, should be the same, (or as nearly so as possible) to enable us to compare justly, the powers of horses. Reduce the distance from two hundred and forty to sixty yards, and you place them so nearly on a footing, as to ascertain with certainty both their bottom and their speed; you add at the same time to the fairness and interest of the sport, and prevent the mortification one feels at seeing a good horse beaten by the combination of three or four second rate nags; to each of which he could have given (single handed) three or four score yards. There is, I think, another important improvement, which, if universally adopted, would prevent the loss of a race from accident of any kind, in the start. Let there be a flag placed at two or three hundred yards distant from the stand, which, when hoisted, shall be a signal that there is no start; and if after the drum has tap-

ped, a boy or horse should fall, at the moment of starting, or if the person starting them should miss the head and strike the side or rim of the drum, and some horses go off, and some stand still, or if any one of the hundred accidents should happen, which, by giving a start of fifty or sixty yards, to one or more of the horses, there is, for the unlucky one behind, a loss of reputation; for his unlucky owner, a loss of the purse, and for unlucky backers, a loss of both money and temper.

The necessity of remedying any gross mistake in the start, was felt at witnessing the last heat between Miss Mattie, Annette and O'Kelly over the Central course.—There had been three heats, and each had won one. The fourth, of course, decided it. It was, therefore, important there should be no advantage in the start given to either,—instead of which, from some misapprehension in the trainer, or other accidental cause, Annette and Miss Mattie, got off fifty or sixty yards ahead of O'Kelly, which, of course, left him but little chance of the race; but for this accident, (judging from the way in which he made up the gap of sixty yards, which at the end of the first mile, was between him and the other two) he would probably have won. Had there been a flag at two or three hundred yards distance, it could, on a signal from the stand, have been hoisted, and another, and more even start given. This is but one of an hundred instances that could be named, of accidents accruing at the start, that take from the certainty and mar the pleasure of a race. These can, and therefore ought to be, prevented; all are interested to render this useful and beautiful sport, a fair, as well as certain, test of those powers in a horse, that are sought for, and valued by all. If any one of your numerous and intelligent correspondents will suggest another or a better mode of accomplishing so desirable an end, they will confer a benefit on the community at large, and oblige, your obedient servant,

GODOLPHIN.

P. S. I have conversed with most of the sportsmen and owners of horses, both in New York and New Jersey, and they are unanimous in the opinion that reducing the distance from two hundred and forty to sixty yards, in four mile heats, will enable them to judge with more certainty of the powers of a horse. The change will probably be made in the spring at the courses at Long Island and Poughkeepsie. Give us your opinion upon the subject.

[The conclusion of Godolphin appears to us to be perfectly just; and the reader is conducted to it, by a course of reasoning, to which we should vainly attempt to add strength, by any process of argument. The adoption of the principle would compel every horse to run for every heat, so little would be the difference between that and saving a distance of sixty

yards. It would prevent combinations, between any two horses against one. It would give to condition and bottom their proper chance, against skill in the management in the race of an inferior nag. In a word, we should not then so often see it proved that, "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."]

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### ON NAMING HORSES.

Daily observation of the inconvenience, and absolute public mischief, which grows out of the foolish practice of naming one horse after another, has determined us to adopt the advice, repeatedly given by judicious and impartial correspondents; and we do, accordingly, hereby announce, that no horse will be in any manner registered, or noticed in this work, under any name, which is, or has been in America, borne by any other horse.

Scarcely a pedigree is offered to be recorded, that, if traced back a few generations, does not call for some horse or mare, by a name that has belonged to half a dozen individuals.

In a letter, now before us, from an observing reader, he says: "I wish you had known there were two stallions called Sir William—both by Sir Archy. *Clay's* Sir William a ch. full brother to Muckle John, out of Bellona, by Bellair; and *Col. Richardson's* Sir William—full brother to Sir Archy Montorio—both out of Transport;—both of the last mentioned stallions were sold and sent to Kentucky."

The resolution to exclude *synonymes* from the Register, will be applied back to all foals of 1832, and *prospectively*.

"Say to Col. Johnson," says the respected patron above referred to, "as he is a *senior* brother! I will give place to him with due deference, and yield to his colt, by *Sir Archy*, the name of my colt HERR CLINE, by *Arab*, though my colt was named before his; and, by your permission I will call Lady Tonson's last produce,—JOHN SKINNER."

[Compliment has been paid to that humble name, by bestowing it on half a dozen bipeds, some of low and some of high degree; we shall feel that;—those who bear it, will do it less honour than the *quadruped* produce of Lady Tonson, unless they run, as we believe it will, the race of life, honestly and with good spirit—neither biting or kicking, but in self-defence; delighting in the happiness of its fellow creatures; feeling no jealousy but that which springs from the desire to outrun in the race of usefulness; and above all, evincing in every form *grateful feelings* for kind treatment. We consent to the proposed christening the more readily, as whatever may be its performance, it is not likely that any one else will be tempted to violate the rule, laid down above, by such an odd cognomen for a horse as John Skinner.]



## ON THE VALUE OF ARABIAN BLOOD.

The direct connection of the following remarks, on the advantages to be derived from the use of Arabian blood, with the notice of Zilcaadi in our last, had determined us to incorporate them in the memoir of that animal, though written in reference to Yemen, the grey horse, presented with Kocklani, Stamboul, and Zilcaadi, by the Sultan to Mr. Rhind. The want of room compelled their postponement. They would, in fact, have been published soon after they were received, but there being a prospect that Yemen might be engraved, these observations were retained to accompany the engraving. Should that be done hereafter, reference may be had to what is now submitted from the pen of one of our most accomplished correspondents.

MR. EDITOR:

*South Carolina, April 10, 1832.*

Whatever may be the success of YEMEN, the superiority of the English turf horse is confessedly due to the various crosses of *Arabian* and *Barb* blood. A short notice of some of the most distinguished English racers will, I think, place this matter in a proper point of view.

The Devonshire or Flying Childers was almost entirely Arabian, say fifteen-sixteenths, yet no horse of his day could run with him at any distance, nor has any horse since his day had equal racing reputation.

Childers was by the Darley Arabian, his dam Betty Leedes, by old Careless; his grandam by Leedes' Arabian; his great-grandam by Spanker, out of the old Morocco mare, a natural Barb. Careless, sire of the dam of Childers, was by Spanker, out of a Barb. Spanker himself was seven-eighths Barb.

Thus we see, that Childers, who had no rival as a racer, and no superior as a stallion, was not only the immediate descendant of an Arabian, but that all his crosses were Barb or Arabian.

The Darley Arabian was also the sire of Bartlett's Childers, Aleppo, Almanzor, Whitelegs, &c. &c. and many distinguished stallions.

Eclipse—also a great-grandson of Bartlett's Childers, therefore a descendant of the Darley Arabian—was entirely Arabian or Barb, as reference to his pedigree will show, yet he had no rival on the turf, and stood equally high as a stallion.

To these we may add Babraham, Blank, Cade, Dismal, Dormouse, and Lath, the unvanquished sons of the Godolphin Arabian, all of whom sustained the reputation of their sire as stallions. No horse of his day in England got more good four mile racers than the Godolphin Arabian, yet prejudice condemned him to play the part of Teaser to Hobgoblin, who refusing to serve a mare, she was put to

the Arabian and produced the celebrated Lath, whose uncommon beauty and successful racing gave reputation to his sire, who soon became the most popular and successful stallion in Great Britain.

It is now generally admitted that the Darley and Godolphin Arabians are the sources of all the best racing blood in England, and, I may add, of America also. No horse has yet done much for the stock in our country that could not be traced to one or both of them. Diomed, Medley, and Citizen were all of the purest Arabian and Barb blood, and each had a cross of both the Darley and Godolphin Arabian; these have been the most successful stallions ever brought to the United States, and all our breeders are anxious to trace their stock to one or all of these celebrated horses.

In England, where the breeding fine horses has long been a science, no horse is considered valuable as a stock horse unless he is of undiluted Turkish, Barb, or Arabian blood. Bay Malton and Sampson are the only horses on record not thoroughbred that acquired high reputation as distance racers—each of these were at least half Arabian; neither of them proved successful stallions, although their reputations as racers induced many to breed from them, and large sums were spent in training their stock—thus shewing that *purity* of blood is indispensable in a stallion.

A reference to the Stud Book would shew a long list of Turkish, Barb, and Arabian horses that stood in England, all of whom contributed to the perfection of the horse in that country. And horses were not alone imported from Arabia,—mares also were brought in, both by individuals and the kings of England; and to one of these Royal mares is Sir Archy traced, a horse who stands confessedly without a rival in our country. Any one who will take the pains to trace the blood of Sir Archy will find that not one drop of plebeian blood flows in his veins.

Most of the Arabians and Barbs, hitherto brought to this country, have had little chance of success. The Lindsey Arabian was a most successful stallion; his stock were handsome, speedy, and of fine bottom, and is a favourite cross even at this day. Bagdad has gotten some good runners although he had but little chance to do so, as all the first breeders and trainers in Tennessee were interested in other horses; the inferiority of the mares sent to Bagdad, with the good management of those who owned the Pacolet and Archy horses, left him little chance of success. Many of the other Barbs and Arabians have stood in the northern and middle states, where, until within late years, few horses were bred for the turf; hence no estimate could be made of what was their value as stallions in a racing point of view.

The breeding from Arabians is still an experiment in our country,

and one which I think we have every encouragement to make, as there is no reason to believe they will do less for our horses [provided they are true Arabians] than they have done for the English horses.

Most Arabians are what we term under size, but it is a fact that the horses bred both in England and this country from the Arabians have usually united fine size to great beauty; and if they do not race, will surely sell at good prices and pay well for raising. It is not to be expected that all Arabians shall get racers. How many stallions both English and American fail? But if we are to judge of the future by the past, he who wishes to raise a Flying Childers must breed from an Arabian.

It may be well to state, that I have no lot or part in any Arabian horse, nor connection with those who have; but I would gladly see liberality and enterprise succeed, when calculated to promote the public good. I am persuaded that these horses will benefit the stock in our country, and that they merit encouragement. D.

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### HINTS ON BREEDING.

MR. EDITOR:

*Philadelphia, Oct. 11, 1832.*

"Never grain a colt" is a favourite maxim throughout our country—old and young proclaim it as the foundation of all evils—gouty legs, delicate constitutions, &c.—yes, let your colts run at large, keep them poor, allow no shelter, the more exposure the more hardy.

These are maxims with all pretending wiseacres, advocated by men not destitute in other respects of common sense, but imbibing silly prejudices that descend from generation to generation, pertinaciously adhere to and support erroneous opinions, without reflecting upon their utter absurdity.

In Virginia they say—allow but little pasture; feed sparingly of corn, and keep your young stock poor—and it is too frequently the practice to allow no additional nourishment to brood mares, unless performing daily labour.

My plan is, whatever reason points out, and experience confirms, must be correct; and to show, by analogy, the fallacy of such prevailing opinions, I merely adduce a fact, admitted as proverbial, and substantially true, without recourse to any further argument.

I start upon the principle that nature is alike every where, that the same reasoning applicable to mankind, is equally so to the animal creation; and when we apply the rule of "like begetting like" its importance becomes at once apparent. It is well known that females require additional nourishment before and after childbirth, in order to support an exertion of nature, and give strength to the offspring;

and that without such assistance, the powers of both are enfeebled in proportion to the strength of their natural stamina; therefore, to neglect such assistance, is to weaken and ultimately break down the physical system. In proof of this, who shall expect to labour long without proportionate sustenance—or to make a long race without proper preparation? Hence the necessity of aiding nature when required to perform additional labour, no matter in what way.

To prove the advantage of a healthy condition, we need only refer to the numerous diseases with which all nature are afflicted, occasioned by extremes—poverty and indulgence—showing the more we approximate excessive high or low condition, the nearer we approach disease.

I am led to these remarks from observing the spirit that is manifested towards the rearing the blood horse in the various states; and that many believe it is only necessary to send a common mare to a celebrated stallion, to get an equally good one, without further pains. All such persons will assuredly be disappointed, if they calculate upon receiving such high prices for colts, as are frequently named in your magazine. The editor may remark, I am only repeating *truisms*;—they may be so to him, but how many men are equally enlightened? and it is necessary that their expectations should be at once checked, least they may suffer greater mortification.

To such persons, I recommend to procure the best brood mares, of undoubted good pedigrees, whose feats have earned them enduring fame, and whose forms are in conformity with all the usual proportions of symmetry. To begin upon any other plan, is to spend time and money in vain, and, to use a good old proverb, “whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.”

The practice in the south of feeding Indian corn to young colts in winter I should think pernicious. In summer its heating qualities are carried off by succulent pasturage.

Never let your colts get “pot-bellied;” when they do, feed stronger nourishment, or the spirits and action will flag. Extreme care should always be taken with a young foal; one improper exposure will not be remedied by weeks of nursing. Who but a fool will say, all shelter is unnecessary? To preserve a good form avoid all violent exposure, cold rains, wet ground, &c.

I have often thought it of much importance to allow large pasture fields to colts, that their muscles might be enlarged and strengthened by long and frequent runs. The practice of confining a favourite colt to a stable or small inclosure to prevent accidents, is increasing your risks and destroying your animal.

Thus you see my notions of keeping brood mares and colts in good condition, if we have in view superior form, size, power, or

lastingness; and, on the ground of profit, it is questionable whether the expense is justifiable.

I will conclude by relating a maxim of an old acquaintance:—"If you want to have a fine colt, you must have a fine mare, and put her to a fine horse, and both must have a fine pedigree, and, with good care, you will have a fine colt."

W. W. C.

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### FYLDE.

Fylde is a large dark bay horse, of great substance and power, and of very handsome and commanding form. He is at present lame in his right fore foot, from his standing nearly two months without once relieving himself by lying down, on a long passage of fifty-six days. He was selected in England, and purchased at a high price, as a good cross to improve our blood stock. He was imported in the ship *Equator* along with *Luzborough*, and landed at City Point, on the twenty-ninth of last August. His recovery was at one time considered doubtful, but he is now rapidly convalescent, and before the end of the year (1832) will be entirely recovered.

Fylde, foaled in 1824, was got by Antonio, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1819; his dam Fadladinida, an excellent runner, own sister to Sir Oliver, Poulton, and Fyldener, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1806; all three excellent racers and popular stallions, by Sir Peter Teazle, the best racer and stallion of his day, and best son of Highflyer, the best racer and stallion of his day, and the best son of Herod, the best stallion of his day, and the founder of the best stock of horses in England; his grandam Fanny, by Diomed, a most excellent racer and stallion in England, and the best stallion ever imported into Virginia—Ambrosia, by Woodpecker, a most capital racer and stallion—Ruth, own sister to Highflyer's dam, by Blank, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian—Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian—Soreheels—Makeless—Christopher D'Arcy's Royal mare.

Antonio, the sire of Fylde, died young. He was got by Octavian, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1810; his dam by Evander, one of the best and best bred sons of Delpini, one of the best sons of Highflyer—Miss Gunpowder, by Gunpowder, out of Suwarrow's dam by Young Marske—Arbitrator—Daphne, by Regulus.

Evander was got by Delpini; dam Caroline by Phænomenon, one of the best sons of Herod—Faith, by Pacolet, one of the best sons of Blank—Atalanta, by Matchem, the best stallion of his day—Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko—Old Traveller—Mr. Holme's Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound—Old Partner—Woodcock—Crofts' Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Dickey Pierson, son of Dodsworth—Burton Barb mare.

Gunpowder, by Eclipse, the best racehorse that ever was in England, and one of the best stallions; his dam Miss Spindleshanks, by Omar, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Starling—Godolphin Arabian—Stanyan's Arabian—Pelham's Barb—Spot—Whitelegged Lowther Barb—Old Vintner mare.

Young Marske was got by Marske, sire of Eclipse; dam by Blank—Bay

Starling, by the Bolton Starling—Miss Meynell, by Partner—Greyhound—Curwen Bay Barb—Lord D'Arcy's Arabian—Whiteshirt—Old Montague mare.

Octavian, bred by the Duke of Leedes, was got by Stripling (by Phœnomenon—Eclipse—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoko)—his dam by Oberon, out of a sister to Sharper, by Rhanthos. See English Stud Book.

The racing performances of Fylde were of very high character; he ran at very fashionable courses, the purses were large, and his competitors often some of the *best horses in the kingdom*. He was generally handicapped to carry more weight than any horse of his age,—a striking acknowledgment of his superiority.

1827.—Chester, May 10. Fylde ran second to Joceline (whom he afterwards beat) for the St. Leger stakes of 25 sov. each, (seven subscribers,) beating Pink, Ellesmen, Loraine, and Murillo.

And on the next day he ran second for the Palatine stakes of 50 sov. each, (eleven subscribers,) the owner of the second horse to receive back his stakes.

Preston, July 17, Tuesday. Produce sweepstakes of 50 gs. each, two miles, (six subscribers,) for three year olds. (Betting seven to four on Fylde.

Mr. Clifton's b. c. Fylde, 114 lbs.	.	.	.	1
Lord Derby's b. c. Murillo, 114 lbs.	.	.	.	2
Sir W. Wynn's b. f. Effie, 114 lbs.	.	.	.	3

And on the Thursday following he won a sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, one mile and a quarter.

He also started for the great St. Leger, at Doncaster, which was won by Matilda.

1828.—Chester, May 5. He won the Tradesmen's Cup, value 100 gs. added to a handicap sweepstakes of 15 sov. each, from the Castle Pole twice round and in, (twenty-four subscribers.)

Mr. Clifton's b. c. Fylde, four years old, 110 lbs.	:	1
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Mavrocordato, four years old, 108 lbs.		2
Mr. Thompson's br. g. Orthodox, aged, 125 lbs.	.	3

Euxton, Mayfly, Columbia, Burlador, Sabrina, Scarborough, and another also started, but the judge placed only the three first.

May 7. He won the Stand Cup, value 100 gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sov. each, twice round and a distance, (fourteen subscribers.)

Mr. Clifton's b. c. Fylde, four years old, 114 lbs.	.	1
Sir T. Stanley's br. h. Dr. Faustus, six years old, 126 lbs.	.	2

Orthodox, aged, 124 lbs., Signorina, six years old, 124 lbs., and Tatler, four years old, 114 lbs. also started; but the judge placed only two. Fylde the favourite.

On the next day he was beat for the Cheshire stakes two miles.

Sampson, four years old, 108 lbs.	.	.	.	1
Fylde, four years old, 112 lbs.	.	.	.	2
Mavrocordato, four years old, 106 lbs.	.	.	.	3
Euphrates, aged, 121 lbs.	.	.	.	4

Betting two to one on Fylde, who beat Sampson the next year.

At Preston he started for the Gold Cup of 100 sov. value, added to a sweepstakes of 10 sov. each, (twenty-one subscribers,) which was won by Longwaist.

And at Liverpool he started for the Cup, value 100 gs. with 100 sov. added in specie to a handicap sweepstakes of 15 sov. each, (twenty-six subscribers,) which was won by Jupiter. Fylde carried four pounds more than Jupiter of the same age with himself, and beat him twice afterwards.

1829.—Chester. May 4. He was beat for the Tradesmen's Cup, value 100 gs. added to a sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, (twenty-six subscribers,) by Halston. Fylde the favourite. He beat Halston on the Wednesday following, and again in 1831.

May 6. The Stand Cup, value 100 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, twice around and a distance.

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, five years old, 122 lbs. . . . . 1

Sir T. Stanley's br. h. Dr. Faustus, aged, 126 lbs. . . . . 2

Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. Vanish, four years old, 114 lbs. . . . . 3

Sampson, Chester Billy and Halston also started but were not placed.

At Manchester, for the Gold Cup, value 100 gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, (thirteen subscribers,) 2 miles and a distance, he was beat by Vanish, whom he had beat before. Fylde and Euxton ran a dead heat, beating Jupiter, Rosalia and Mavrocordato. Fylde the favourite.

At Preston he started for the Gold Cup, value 100 gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, (twenty-one subscribers,) which was won by Laurel.

1830.—Chester, May 3. He won the Grosvenor Stakes of 15 sovs. each, with 50 sovs. added from the stand committee, the Grosvenor Course.

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, six years old, 129 lbs. . . . . 1

Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. Fortitude, four years old, 114 lbs. . . . . 2

Sir T. Stanley's b. h. Joceline, six years old, 129 lbs. . . . . 3

Sarah, Grimbull, Ultimatum and Olympus also started, but were not placed.

May 5. In running, when "very forward," for the Stand Cup, value 100 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, (fourteen subscribers,) he fell and lost the race.

At Liverpool he started for the Tradesmen's Cup, value 200 sovs. added to a handicap stakes of 20 sovs. each, (thirty-nine subscribers,) which was won by Mr. Norvell's Walton horse.

Doncaster, Sept. 20. The Fitzwilliam Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 20 sovs. added by the corporation, a mile and a half.

Lord Scarborough's br. h. Windcliffe, three years old, 112 lbs. 1

Mr. Clifton's br. h. Fylde, six years old, 136 lbs. . . . . 2

Lord Fitzwilliam's br. c. by Cervantes, three years old, 112 lbs. 3

Lady Emily and another also started, but were not placed. Fylde the favorite.

1831.—At Chester he ran second to Birmingham for the Grosvenor stakes, and the Stand Cup, beating Laurie Todd, the Judge and Old Port.

Newton, June 1. The Gold Cup, value 100 sovs. added to a handicap stakes of 15 sovs. each, two miles and a distance, (thirty subscribers.)

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, aged, 124 lbs.	1
Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Halston, six years old, 121 lbs.	2
Mr. Turner's ch. h. Recovery, four years old, 107 lbs.	3

Sarah, aged, 122 lbs. Olympus, six years old, 121 lbs. Orthodox, aged, 114 lbs. Lilla, four years old, 108 lbs. and Portia, four years old, 100 lbs. also started, but were not placed.

June 3. A sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, with 25 sovs. added, one mile and a distance, (seven subscribers.)

Fylde, aged, 124 lbs.	1
Roundwaist, five years old, 120 lbs.	2
Olympus, six years old, 124 lbs.	3
Conrad, three years old, 98 lbs.	4

A Preston, for the Stanley Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 30 sovs. added, a mile and a quarter, he was beat by Emancipation, beating Rex, Speculator, Tetotum, Jupiter and Cambridge. Even betting on Fylde, two to one against the winner.

The above were all of Fylde's races. It will be seen that he was generally the favourite, and generally ran second, when not a winner. He beat many capital racers, some of the best in England; Lawrie Todd, Sarah, a winner twelve times in one year, (both these beat *Birmingham*,) Signorina who beat *Memnon*, Dr. Faustus, Euxton, Joceline, Mavrocordato, Sampson, Orthodox, Euphrates, Halston, Jupiter, Vanish, Recovery, &c. Besides the evidence of his high character as a racer, which may be seen in the foregoing account, and which will be more plain on a particular examination of the English Racing Calendars, which contain his performances; the additional fact will be mentioned, that he was entered the last summer for the Tradesmen's Cup at Liverpool, value 200 sovs. added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, fifty subscribers, and that he was handicapped to carry more weight than any horse in the race. His owner dying, his entry was vacated. But he is not only recommended by his own performances, but also by the excellent performances, and high racing character of many members of his family, which is distinguished both for *bottom* and *speed*. His sire Antonio and grandsire Octavian, both won the great St. Leger, and many other races, many of long distance. His dam, several of her produce besides Fylde, her own sister Josephina, her own brothers Sir Oliver, who ran second for the Derby in 1803, when it was won by Williamson's Ditto, the sire of Luzborough, and 3d for the great St. Leger, and the next year won ten races, Poulton, Fyldener the winner of the great St. Leger in 1806, &c. were capital racers at all distances.

Fylde was purchased by Mr. Tattersal at Mr. Clifton's sale, at Lytham, near Preston. In one of his first letters, (to J. Avery, Esq.) he had written that he should attend the sale, though he feared, from the high offers which had been made and refused, and the great competition expected, that he should not be able to get him. In a subsequent letter he writes, "This is to inform you, that I have begun my commission by buying Fylde for you. Fylde is, I think, one of the *finest horses* you ever saw, 16 hands 1 inch high, without a spot or blemish about him, a good color, dark bay, with *great substance*. He is very like the pictures of Highflyer. He was



a very speedy horse, and could also *get a distance*; [the italicks are Mr. Tattersal's;] but from his great size and stride, he ought to have been at Newmarket, the turns in a country course not doing for so large a horse. He is, besides, the blood you mentioned. Mr. Clifton refused 1000 gs. for this horse; I have been bid since at Newmarket 100 gs. for buying him, but of course could not take it, as I consider the horse yours. As I never like to raise any one's expectation too high, I shall only say, that I think you never saw a finer horse. His action is also very good. I can assure you I have had very great difficulty in getting you this horse. I am going to see Luzborough. I have promised to do my best for you, *and will perform it*; but after this you must excuse me." In another letter he says, "I now congratulate you, and also myself, for having executed your commission to my own mind; and I flatter myself when you see the horses, (Fylde and Luzborough,) you will say, to yours. I must beg you do not mention my buying for you, as I would not undertake it again for any one."

Fylde is upwards of five feet four inches high; has large bone; has very clean, dry muscle; has great length, substance, and power; is large and deep in his frame, deep in the brisket, deep in the girth, deep in the flank, and of striking muscular development every where. His head is clean, bony and handsome; his eye excellent; his neck of good length, rises well from the shoulder and joins the head well; his shoulder very oblique, capacious, strong, and thin at the withers; back short and *very strong*; loin wide, muscular and *very strong*; thigh long, clean, muscular, and eminently good in the stifle and hock; his arm is long, and the muscle on it very clean and distinctly defined; his legs short, especially the fore legs, and of most exquisite workmanship; his pasterns of good length and very strong, and his feet of excellent size and shape. The masterly size of Fylde, his racing form, the high finish of every part, the great beauty of the different parts, and the accurate adaptation of the whole; the rich, dark bay color of hair as fine and soft as silk, and his gay, elastic action, and lofty carriage, exhibit a striking union of great strength, beauty and grandeur. Though his back is short, his reach is uncommonly great, and his stride, when running, is said to have been uncommonly long. Though his body is every where very deep, it is round, and his ribs of the best form. Though he is upwards of sixteen hands high, he has *great substance* in all his parts, and is as far removed from the garran in shape, as it is possible for a horse of any size to be. Though he is large, yet he is a horse of the highest polish, of great symmetry of shape, and most *blood-like* in his whole appearance.

Fylde is perfectly sound, and free from blemish natural and artificial, except the injury received on his passage, and which is believed to be temporary. Having come amongst strangers, he expects that hospitality and welcome, which have always characterized the Old Dominion. He will establish his quarters the ensuing spring at Boydton, Mecklenburg county, Virginia; and having now exchanged the ardent struggles of the course for more pleasant scenes, with a victor's claims, he expects the favor of that sex, whose smile always rewards the victor's merit.

## VETERINARY.

## APPLICATION AND USE OF SETONS IN THE DISEASES OF HORSES.

Seton. A cord or number of threads laid together, and drawn through the skin by the help of a needle of a proper shape. Mr. Clark gives the following instructions on the application and use of setons in the diseases of horses.

"Setons," says he, "are of great use in carrying off matter from deep-seated abscesses in different parts of the body. They ought at all times to be used in preference to making deep incisions into the muscular parts; for these not only disfigure horses, but are afterwards very difficult to heal up, on account of the unfavourable situation of some of those tumours, and the horizontal position of the body, which in many cases will not allow of a depending opening to carry off the matter, as in tumours on the back, withers and the upper part of the neck, immediately behind the ears, which are very common. Nor is the horizontal position of the body the only impediment; for the natural restlessness and impatience of a horse, renders it impracticable to fix proper bandages on these elevated parts; nor will the situation of them admit of proper dressings being fixed so as to remain for any length of time. Hence the openings made into such tumours are frequently left bare, and exposed to the cold air, &c. degenerate into very foul ulcers, and produce a very great deal of fungous flesh, which requires to be repeatedly cut away with the knife, as the strongest caustics that can be applied are not sufficient to retard its growth.

"Setons are introduced by long, thin, flat, sharp-pointed needles, shaped like a dart at the point, and having, at the other extremity, an eye to receive the cord, which is to be left in the tumour. The size of the instrument may be determined by that of the tumour, and the thickness of the cord which is to follow it, and which at all times ought to be smaller than the perforation made by the point of the needle. Every veterinary surgeon should be possessed of a number of these needles of different sizes, that is, from six to fourteen or fifteen inches long, a little bended on the flat or under side."

Mr. Clark describes the following as the readiest method of applying setons in different cases.

"When matter is found to fluctuate in the tumour, the needle, armed with a cord at the other end, is to be introduced at the upper part of it, and the sharp point of the instrument directed to, and brought out at, the under or lowermost part of the tumour, including the whole length of it; or, if needful, through the sound muscular flesh on the under part, in order to procure a depending orifice for the matter to run freely off. The cord should be dipped in some digestive ointment, and then tied together at both ends with a thread, in order to prevent its slipping out; but if, from the length of the perforation, the cord should not admit of being tied together at the ends, a small button of wood, or some such substance, may be fixed at each end; only, from this circumstance, the cord will require, when shifted occasionally, to be drawn upwards and downwards; whereas, when the

ends of it are tied together, it forms a circle, and may always be shifted downwards to the lower orifice; when the matter in the tumour appears to be wholly discharged, or dried up, and no thickness appearing but where the cord is, it may then be drawn out, and the orifices suffered to heal up.

"When the needle for introducing the seton is to pass near to any large blood-vessels, or nerves, in order to prevent the chance of their being wounded, it may be concealed in a canula, open at both ends: and after an opening is made at the upper part of the tumour, sufficient to admit the needle, with its canula, it may then be directed, with safety, past the blood-vessels, &c. We may then push the needle forward through the canula to the opposite side of the tumour, and having only the common teguments to perforate, all danger will be at an end."

The importance of the seton in treating abscesses on the withers, &c. is shewn by Mr. Clark in the following way: "The common method (says he) of treating those large tumours which are seated on the upper part of the neck, immediately behind the ears, generally known by the name of the poll-evil, and also those which are seated on the withers, or upper parts of the shoulders, is exceedingly improper. They are either allowed to break of themselves, or are opened the whole length of the tumour on the upper part; in which situation, especially in the poll-evil, when the head is always kept in an erect position, the matter contained in the tumour cannot be discharged from it, but is retained in the bottom of the wound, and exposed to the external air, &c. Here it soon acquires a most corroding quality, and produces a large and sordid fistulous ulcer; a great quantity of fungous flesh is also produced, and this requires to be repeatedly extirpated with the knife, or other means; and hence the horse is greatly disfigured, the cure becomes both tedious and uncertain, and is seldom radical. In some cases, I have known the vertebræ of the neck affected by the sharpness of the confined matter, forming lodgments there, and, after great trouble and expense, the horses were obliged to be put to death at last."

Mr. Clark, no doubt with great truth, avers, that these tumours are easily and speedily cured by the use of setons, as above described; and that without any loss of substance, or even disfiguring of the parts. "Of a number of cases (says he) where this operation has succeeded with great expedition in curing these tumours, I shall only mention the following:—

"About eight years ago, an Arabian horse, belonging to a gentleman in this place, had a large tumour seated a little on one side of the withers, or upper part of the shoulder; it was forwarded by applying emollient poultices; and as soon as the matter was perceived to fluctuate in the tumour, a large seton needle, armed with a cord at the other end (as described above,) was introduced at the upper part of the swelling, and brought out at the under or lowermost part of it: the matter was discharged at the lower orifice in a very short time, the tumour was by that means soon discussed, and in a few weeks was entirely healed up, without any scar or blemish remaining, farther than a little baldness about the lower orifice, occasioned by the sharpness of the matter; but this likewise soon disappeared, and not the least trace of the disorder remained."

Another case is described by Mr. Clark as follows:—"A coach horse (bc-

longing to a nobleman in the neighbourhood) had a large tumour a little behind the ears, on the neck, which, as formerly observed, is called the poll-evil; the tumour extended to both sides of the neck, and was divided in the middle by the mane; the tumour had been opened on one side, in a very superficial manner, by a farrier in the country, before the matter in it was sufficiently digested: after applying a few emollient poultices, in order to ripen it, a strong seton needle, as already described, was introduced at the upper part of it, almost close to the mane, and, after passing it through the bottom of the tumour, which was very deep, the needle was brought out through the sound muscular parts below the tumour, in order to procure a depending orifice for the matter to run freely off. The same operation was likewise performed on the opposite side, beginning near the mane, and finished in the same manner. In a few weeks the cure was completed. The horse ran for several years in the same nobleman's carriage, without the smallest vestige of his former disorder."

The history of these cases tends, Mr. Clark thinks, to shew with what facility and expedition such tumours may be cured by the use of setons in preference to the common methods used, and even recommended by authors. This practice was, after opening these tumours by deep incisions, and pouring into them the most corrosive mixtures, made scalding hot, to employ a course of irritating applications, by which the poor animals were tortured for a considerable time; and, in the end, were so disfigured by the loss of substance as to have been generally rendered unfit for any thing but the meanest drudgery.

"Deep-seated abscesses (Mr. Clark observes) are cured in the same manner by the use of setons. After tracing their sinuses or cavities with a long leaden probe (which will yield easily, without forcing its way through the cellular membrane, or taking a direction between the interstices of the muscle,) the needle, armed with a cord, should follow the direction of the sinews to the most depending part; and in case there should be two or more sinuses, which sometimes happens, each of them should be treated in the same manner, in order to obtain a depending orifice for a free discharge of the matter, and which, being once procured, this method will completely cure the disease."

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#### VETERINARY OPERATION EXTRAORDINARY!—*Accident in Hunting.*

As Sir T. Stanley's hounds were hunting in the neighbourhood of Heselwell, a favourite brown mare, belonging to Joseph Lyon, Esq. had the misfortune to dislocate her shoulder joint, formed by the scapula and humerus, in the act of leaping over a very high fence, when the hounds were in full cry. It was with the greatest difficulty that she was got to the nearest farm-house, and was then labouring under the most excruciating pain. Mr. Briscoe, veterinary surgeon, of Liverpool, was immediately sent for, who succeeded in replacing the ends of the bones, and we are happy to inform our fellow sportsmen that the mare is now doing well. We mention this as being one of the most important and singular veterinary cases we have ever heard of; many horses having been immediately destroyed on account of similar accidents.

[*English paper.*]

## GRAND STEEPLE-CHASE.

The following sketch of the "GRAND ST. ALBAN'S STEEPLE-CHASE," from Bell's Life in London, describes one of the most extraordinary and brilliant equestrian performances on record. The whole style of preparation—the horses, with their well-appointed and complete furniture—the appropriate costume and gallant spirit of the riders, making, in the *tout ensemble*, a display of equestrian power and of chivalrous intrepidity, not to be excelled nor too much admired.

Those of the patrons of the Turf Register, or other amateurs, who would be gratified with a view of beautiful coloured illustrations of this remarkable exhibition of horsemanship, may see them by calling at the store of Messrs. Bird and Palmer. The plates, which are large and very spirited, consist of six illustrations of the St. Alban's grand Steeple-chase, 8th March, 1832. The first represents

## PREPARING TO START.

The Turf hotel, with the horses and their riders going to the field, preceded by G. Osbaldeston, Esq. umpire, and Mr. Coleman, clerk of the course.

## Plate 2. FIRST LEAP.

On the right of Nass Hyde farm, Lucifer, rode by Capt. Horne, taking the lead; Zanga, Capt. Forbes, thrown at the gate; Mr. Wesley, on Lily, going gallantly over him; the others taking their own course.

## Plate 3. TURNING AN ANGLE.

Turning this angle the riders were a little at fault. Mr. Anderson's horse Wenlock has the lead, close followed by Countess, Zanga, Rough Robin, Monk and others. Mr. Bean, on Hotspur, thrown; his bridle slipped, his chance lost, and gave up the contest.

## Plate 4. STRUGGLE AT THE BANK.

At this desperate bank several leaps were accomplished in a masterly style—many riders unhorsed. Sir Wm. Geary's Arab taking the lead; the others following at a rattling pace.

## Plate 5. WITHIN VIEW OF THE GOAL.

Chalky field, a short distance from the winning post. A most interesting struggle down the hill; Moonraker and Grimaldi lead the field. Capt. Codrington, on Bloomfield, and Mr. Weston, on Peacock, fall in the chalk pit: Moonraker, at this hedge, clears seven yards at one leap.

## Plate 6. THE WINNING POST.

Level lands field, the two large trees forming the winning post. Here the contest became desperate; Moonraker and Grimaldi having the lead, followed by Corinthian Kate and Napoleon: Moonraker winning by half a neck. The whole distance of four miles performed in fifteen minutes and one-half.

The town of St. Albans was in the early part of the week a scene of considerable bustle, from the interest excited by the Steeple-chase, to which we alluded in our last, and which was finally fixed to come off on Thursday.

Although the stakes were but ten sovereigns each, it was anticipated that some of the most celebrated hunters in the South would be entered, and this anticipation was not disappointed, for no less than twenty of the "right sort" were booked by Tuesday night, foremost in favour among which was Moonraker, the property of Mr. Elmore, which had before won two sweepstakes on similar hazardous enterprises in the same neighbourhood, and which, notwithstanding fired legs, age, and hard work, still had the call against his younger, but, perhaps, not so well-experienced competitors. The distance, it was agreed by the articles, should be four miles—no horse to carry less than 11 st. 7 lbs. (161 lbs.) The last horse to pay the second horse's stake, and the winner to be sold for 400 sovereigns, (\$1776,) if demanded within three hours after the race.

The whole of the horses entered were in stables either at Mr. Coleman's (the Turf Hotel,) to whom the getting up of this spirited affair, so highly beneficial to the town, may be ascribed—or in the immediate neighbourhood—and the riders and their friends mustered in strong force on Wednesday night, when the usual speculations were entered into on the probable result of the forth-coming sport. Mr. Osbaldeston was chosen umpire, and Mr. Coleman clerk of the race; and to these gentlemen was left the choice of the line of country which was to be taken—it being distinctly understood that their determination should be kept a secret till immediately before the start.

At an early hour on Thursday morning, the concourse of persons entering St. Albans from all quarters was immense—every house overflowed, and the postmasters and other persons who profited by the attraction, had ample reason to feel grateful for such a lucky chance in these dull times.

The Turf Hotel was head-quarters, and here nineteen of the subscribers were duly weighed; the twentieth, Mr. Smith, having drawn his brown horse Mameluke in the course of the morning. All were now anxious for a hint of the "line of march," but the secret was well kept, and with the exception of the fact that Mr. Coleman's paddock, immediately at the back of his premises, and fronting towards London, was to be the winning point, nothing was known.

Among other judicious, as well as gratifying arrangements which were made, was a stipulation that all the riders should saddle and mount in the Turf Hotel yard, where sufficient space existed, and from thence accompany the umpire and Mr. Coleman to the place of starting. By this means all had an equal chance; and the spectators, who were extremely numerous, had the pleasure of seeing the whole of the gallant steeds paraded before them, as in the case previous to the race for the Great St. Leger at Doncaster.

The pecuniary speculations during the morning were any thing but extensive; as far as we could collect, however, we considered Moonraker and Mr. Evans' Grimaldi first favourites, Mr. Thornhill's Creeper next, and Mr. Lelly's brown mare (Bounce) third. These four were backed against the field—and the odds against the first two were three to one, and against the second and third six to one. Mr. Evans offered to back Grimaldi against any other to any amount.

At one o'clock the bugle was blown as a signal for saddling and mounting, and the horses were soon seen congregating from all directions—the riders attired in their party-coloured jackets and hunting caps. The whole having mounted, the articles were read—the principal instructions for guiding the race in which was, that the course would be marked by flags, to the left of which the riders were to keep throughout, or forfeit the race. At a quarter to two, all being in readiness, Mr. Osbaldeston led the way out of the yard, followed by the horses, of which the following is a correct list, together with their riders:—

Mr. Elmore's b. g. Moonraker,—rode by Mr. Seffert.

Mr. Thomas' b. m. Corinthian Kate,—Captain Beecher.

Mr. Evans' g. h. Grimaldi,—M. Mostyn, Esq.

Col. Charitie's Napoleon,—Mr. Crommelin.

Sir Wm. Geary's b. m. Arab,—owner.

Mr. Cox's ch. g. Rough Robin,—Mr. Osbaldeston's whipper-in.

Mr. Johnson's Leperella,—Stubbs.

Mr. Tuppin's b. h. Peacock,—Weston.

H. Forbes, Esq's. b. h. Zanga.—owner.

Mr. Cluff's g. g. Redstart,—J. B. Hall, Esq.

Mr. Orbell's b. h. Bloomfield,—C. B. Codrington, Esq.

Capt. Horne's c. st. Lucifer,—owner.

Mr. Thornhill's b. h. Creeper,—Mr. Patrick.

Mr. Carey's g. h. The Monk,—owner.

Mr. Adams' b. m. Lily,—Mr. Wesley.

Mr. Comyn's b. h. Talisman,—owner.

Mr. Solloway's m. Countess,—owner.

Mr. Lelly's b. m. Bounce,—Mr. Parker.

C. Neville, Esq's. ch. g. Hotspur,—W. Bean.

They proceeded up the town, passed the Town Hall, and turning to the right were conducted by the nearest route to a place called Ellen-brook-green, on the borders of Colney Heath, and within about a mile and a half of Hatfield. A considerable time was occupied in gaining the proposed starting-post, and the cursory view which was thus afforded of the country showed that it was intersected with difficult fences, and was here and there very heavy. There was nothing, however, dangerous in the aspect—and all seemed content with their task and in the highest spirits.

While the horses were on the route we took a bird's-eye view of the ground which was to constitute the scene of final struggle. This was admirably seen from a meadow gradually descending from the entrance to Mr. Coleman's paddock—which entrance was only obtained by mounting a step bank from which the fence had been removed; and to render this last point of struggle more distinct, the horsemen had to dash between two high trees. At the bottom of the first meadow was a quickset hedge and drain—then came a second meadow and second quickset hedge and drain, when the ground rose gradually to a considerable elevation. Here the first flag was displayed from the summit of a high tree; to the left of which the riders were to keep. To this tree the view was uninterrupted from a path

running in a line with the front of the last house on the London road, and along this path an immense multitude of pedestrians was collected. The intermediate space was, however, enlivened by groups of horsemen, some in the scarlet-livery of the chase. On the hill in the distance a vast crowd was also assembled of horse and foot, and some few charioteers. These persons had a more extended view over a close country "up and down," with many heavy leaps, and some ploughed land, to a more distant hill close to a farm house, where the second flag was visible. Here the route turned short to the left, and could only again be taken in view by obtaining a new position. From this angle the direction to Ellen-brook-green was nearly straight, with the exception of such deviations as the safe progress of the riders rendered indispensable. From this sketch of the locality of the scene, it will be seen that there were abundant opportunities for the gratification of the spectators, which was considerably enhanced by the very favourable state of the weather—the sun shining brilliantly throughout the race.

We must now return to the horses, which having reached the appointed ground, were marshalled in the best order their impatient spirits would permit. Mr. Anderson, of Piccadilly, was permitted to enter a grey hunter at the last moment on payment of his stakes, so that twenty actually started. By half-past three they went off in gallant style. It would be difficult at such a moment to say which had the advantage. Lucifer, however, led the way, and the rest followed at a round pace. The first two or three fences were well taken; but in the third field, Captain Beecher, on Corinthian Kate, had a fall, and his mare ran half across the meadow before he could catch her and regain his seat, his bridle being then all on one side. He had previously got the lead, Rough Robin close behind. The others were all well up, but Moonraker and Grimaldi seemed waiting on each other in the rear. We cannot presume to give the position of each horse in the animated struggle which followed. Many of the leaps were admirably taken, and all seemed influenced by the same desire of emulation. All the nags were not, however, without question; some got clumsy falls, unhorsing their riders, and others declared off the grand contest, seeing they had not a chance. The most interesting point was the struggle for turning the angle at the farm house from which a view of the distant goal could be obtained. Here Moonraker asserted his supremacy, and came gallantly round the corner, close followed by Corinthian Kate, Grimaldi, Bloomfield, Napoleon, and some others well in their wake. The burst down the hill was beautiful, and the general cry was—"Moonraker is winning easy!" Three or four leaps were well taken, when Moonraker, in surmounting the hill, came to the third fence from home, nearly abreast with Corinthian Kate, they both cleared well; but Moonraker swerving a little to the left, so as to clear the flag tree, Corinthian Kate came close to him on the right, and in the next fence had rather the advantage in making her leap. The call was now rather for Kate, but in a few strides Moonraker regained his superiority, and darting with unabating vigour at the last fence, cleared nearly seven yards at the spring, and shook his rider most fearfully. Kate now fell off, but Grimaldi, who had been waiting for the last struggle home, and who



had taken his leaps beautifully from the first, rushed out and challenged Moonraker. The struggle up the hill to the paddock was desperate—nothing could be finer; both sprang to the bank at the same moment, but Moonraker had the advantage by half a neck and was pronounced the winner. It was thought, had Grimaldi made play sooner, the issue would have been different. The struggle with those left immediately behind was between Corinthian Kate, Napoleon, and Bloomfield. The former two came in third and fourth. An accident prevented Bloomfield from getting a better place—he and his rider having fallen into a chalk pit which unfortunately lay in the way, and was unperceived till too late by Mr. Codrington. Much credit is due to Captain Beecher for the manner in which he rode Corinthian Kate, and, making allowance for his early mishap, it will be seen that his chances of victory were of no common character. Grimaldi was also admirably ridden by Mr. Mostyn, who complained of his path being crossed by some horsemen at a most important point. Of Mr. Seffert's management of Moonraker we cannot speak in terms of too much praise. Mr. Codrington also rode admirably. The remaining competitors came galloping in at intervals: some of them at a slapping pace, anxious to avoid being last—a distinction which was awarded to Hotspur, who lost both his rider, his bridle, and himself. Several of the riders in coming in showed convincing marks of having come in contact with "mother earth"—but, taking the whole field, a more beautiful or interesting sight has never been witnessed. Some few accidents occurred in the last meadow, from the injudicious rush of the crowd, horse and foot—some were thrown down, but we did not hear of any serious accident.

On going to scale there were, of course, various opinions as to the merits of the different horses, and the superiority of Grimaldi over Moonraker. This led to fresh challenges, and Mr. Osbaldeston proposed making a match between Grimaldi and Moonraker for £500, or between one of his own horses and Moonraker, to run in Leicestershire, for a like sum—undertaking to ride both races himself, if he were well.

Mr. Codrington seemed confident, had he not got into the chalk pit, he could have won, and said he was ready at the moment to ride Bloomfield against Moonraker over the same ground.

Great praise is due to Mr. Coleman for the excellence of his arrangements throughout, and his townsmen must feel deeply sensible of the advantages which, through his means, have been conferred upon them.

Bounce, in the above race, was a Warwickshire horse, as, we believe, is Moonraker; but their qualities admit of no comparison. The appearance of Moonraker is any thing but on a par with his powers.

The four miles, as far as we could collect, were performed in fifteen minutes and a half by the winner.

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ROWING.—The London *Atlas*, of August 15th, records the greatest feat of rowing we have ever met with. James Williams, a waterman on the Thames, rowed his boat with a pair of sculls, for a wager of \$2500, *ninety-nine miles* in eleven hours and twenty minutes! He was attended by fleets of boats throughout his voyage. Two skilful rowers once performed the distance in thirteen hours.

## PHEASANT AND GAME COCK.

MR. EDITOR:

*Washington, D. C. Nov. 1832.*

It has been denied of late, by some French naturalists, that it is a cross of the pheasant and barn door fowl which produces the game cock, and some others declare they will not cross at all. Now it is a fact, that the *game* cock gets his name from this very cross with a *game* bird; and as a proof that the spirit of combativeness pervades the whole pheasant family, I will relate a circumstance which occurred here but a few days since. Luke, the coachman of Mr. Thomas Munroe, had at his stable a chicken cock, which, by dint of hard knocks, had for a long time kept his walk clear of intruders. Luke heard his fowl fighting, while he was cleaning his horses, and from the time it lasted and the rapidity of the flutters, Luke supposed his cock had a hard match of it. An unusual scream or noise attracted him to the stable door, when to his surprise he found him engaged with a native wood pheasant, and both birds much exhausted. Luke succeeded in taking the pheasant without difficulty, but the moment he did so, this warrior of the woods made fight with him, pecking his hand like the most vicious game cock. After night the bird was brought into Mr. Munroe's parlour, to exhibit to friends, where he shewed the same fighting spirit he did at first, pecking and making fight with every one who approached him. He makes a low noise at times, a blowing note and rather sad.

A friend informs me, that another pheasant was taken near the glass-house, on the same day and in the same manner. These two birds belonged, no doubt, to a pack of pheasants, which by some accident got into the city and Georgetown last week, and were chased and separated by the boys.

Luke has his bird in a coop, and from present appearances he will be able to keep him alive. G.

## SHOOTING WILD TURKEYS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Shannonsville, Tenn. Oct. 30, 1832.*

I perceive in the last number of the Register, you invite all sportsmen to come forward and contribute. In your section of the country, where canvass-backs, teal, rail, snipe, reed, and black birds, are all the *flash*, peradventure by way of a variety, your northern readers would like to hear of deer, wild turkey, goose, duck, wild cat, and occasionally a panther hunt. As many of these transactions take place under my individual observation, I shall with pleasure give you information of any that would be worthy of notice. And then, Mr.

Editor, as *you* like it. The wild turkey differs from the tame in color of plumage, being much darker, seldom or ever having any white feathers. The cock (or gobbler, as it is here called,) is a large noble looking fowl, of a jet black, the feathers of the neck and breast, when reflected on by the sun, have a splendid appearance, green and gold, or bronze, similar to the mallard; the comb, or crest, is not so large as the tame, but has, if possible, a deeper flush of red; the beard grows long and thick. Some of these birds weigh from fifteen to twenty pounds, and strut with vast importance; they are the only real *exquisites* we have.

The hen in appearance is unworthy of her strutting lord, she is of a dark dull looking brown, the skin of the head blue (no red,) she commences laying about the latter end of April, and generally lays from fifteen to twenty eggs. It is always the case, that several hens set in the same neighbourhood, and at the same time; when the hatching is completed, the broods join, and the hens combine for protection of the young; at the least noise, the hens give notice by a low chirp, and "*take tree*," as the term is, the young squat like partridges, and are as difficult to find. The Tennessee river abounds with islands, covered with cane, these are the principal haunts of the turkeys, fifty in a gang is quite common. The usual method of hunting is on horseback, with two or three well trained dogs; the grand object is for the dogs to rush in and confuse them, at which they separate and "*take tree*," whereof, a well trained dog will give notice. A rifle is much preferable, as it is sure, in good hands; when the flock is separated, they become so much confused, that you may often shoot four or five before they take wing. I have given you a rough sketch of dogs in the act of treeing from a cane brake, I only give it for an idea, perhaps some of your limners can sketch from it.

E. M. W.

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### POINTER DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Hanover, Va. Nov. 8, 1832.*

Quando ullum invenient parem?

*Hor. Carm. Lib. 1st, Ode xx.*

There lived a few years ago, two genuine sportsmen, at the distance of some twenty miles apart, one in the county of Hanover, and the other in the county of Henrico, in the state of Virginia; our Hanover sportsman, now rests upon the grave's clay cold pillow, but his memory still glows about the hearts of his acquaintances; he was a genuine old fashioned Virginian, who loved every thing that was old fashioned, who, though he was possessed of five thousand broad acres,

would never allow the half of an old mill stone to be removed from the front door of his house, because his father had placed it there; and would never permit a wheat machine to be introduced within his premises, saying, "my father thumped out the wheat before me, and I'll thump it out too." He was a man of the finest talents, but possessed philosophy enough to prevent them from leading him into pursuits, that were incompatible with his comfort and pleasure, devoting that time to the sports of the gun and dog, which his friends would have had him to spend in the halls of justice, and legislation. It was but the other day I took a ride to his farm, and saw with melancholy pleasure, his "bloods" coursing his fields, and his dogs sunning themselves in the yard, as they were wont to do in days of yore. His brother sportsman of Henrico, is considered, and with justice, the best shot of the present day, and stands unrivalled as a manager of dogs, and I can but esteem it a pity, that he has found it necessary to withdraw from his sports, and betake himself to the close application of business, to provide for an increasing family.

These gentlemen frequently shot together, and the merits of their respective dogs, was a matter upon which they differed more frequently than any other, and with regard to which is the superior breed, to this day, "*lis est sub judice.*"

They both trace their breed to imported dogs, but they differ very much in colour and size; the Hanover dogs are *white* and *liver* coloured, large and strongly built, and appear to possess the foxhound cross, whilst the Henrico dogs are small, delicate, black, and exhibit the greyhound cross; as these two fine breed of dogs may be entirely lost, unless some one will put himself to the trouble of breeding them, I have determined to do so myself, and have set about making the necessary preparations, which, when I have accomplished, and am ready to distribute the whelps, I shall inform you of, Mr. Editor, and place some at your disposal, wherewith to furnish your friends.

PHILO KUON.

[Many a demagogue has obtained general renown for services and sacrifices to the public weal, whose whole life could not afford an example equal to this, of genuine public spirit;—a determination to save from extinction the best family of the most faithful of all quadrupeds, for the amusement of the most generous hearted class of the human species! The world would lose less of happiness, by the doomed extinction of the Indian race, than by the entire loss of the pointer or foxhound family. The latter may be preserved and easily multiplied and spread throughout the habitable globe, for the *amusement*, (a most legitimate object,) and the benefit of the whole human family. The Indian retrogrades under every attempt to meliorate him—and as he cannot be amalgamated with, nor rise to the capacity of the white man—nor adopt the modes necessary to the support and multi-

plication of his species—he must vanish before the progress of civilization. Such is the irreversible decree of nature, to which providence placed its seal on the day that America was discovered—

And who but wishes to invert the laws  
Of order, sins against th' Eternal cause.]

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#### BRINE,—A CURE FOR CANINE DISTEMPER.

MR. EDITOR:

Having observed that one of your correspondents recommends *salt* and water to be given in distemper, I was induced to try it on a couple of promising young dogs, labouring under a severe attack, and not finding it to vomit readily, I remembered some years ago having given fish brine as an experiment, but it did not succeed, owing to the remedy being tried in the last stages of the disease; I was, therefore, induced to repeat my former remedy, knowing its quick effect, and am fully satisfied with the result, the recovery of both dogs. I gave about a gill of brine, every other day, and took no further care of the dogs; and with confidence recommend the remedy as well worthy of trial, as the dogs did not even fall away in flesh from the commencement of the course, though one of them had commenced running at the nose.

G. OF AUGUSTA.

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#### EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY OF A DOG.

A boy twelve or fourteen years of age, who was climbing on the face of a rock in the Grange quarry, Edinburg, in search of birds' nests, fell into the deep pool below. His companions ran away, calling for help, and a crowd soon collected. A house carpenter, who was present, ran off to the Grange House for Sir Thomas Lauder's Newfoundland dog. The animal immediately sprang into the pool, and made for the place where the body, though under water, was still visible. He dived once or twice, and, seizing the boy's head, which chanced to be uppermost, he in vain attempted to bring the body ashore; for, as if aware of the necessity of using the most gentle treatment to so vulnerable a part, he took so gentle a hold, that the head slipped from him, and the body sunk deeper and deeper at every successive attempt. Again he dived, and appeared on the surface, raising the head gently between his fore-paws, but again it slipped from his grasp and sunk deeper than ever. The dog now seemed to take council with himself. He made one or two circles over the place where the body had disappeared, and then dived. He remained under water so long, that the bystanders began to entertain considerable fears for his safety. At length, to the great satisfaction

of those present, he appeared holding the corpse by the arm, and with his head thrown aside, so as to keep the head of his burthen clear above the water; and in this way he bore it to the bank. The body was immediately taken to a house, and all exertions and means were used to restore the body to animation—but in vain. The dog would not leave the body, but staid by it, licking the face, and exhibiting his full share of the sympathy excited by this melancholy catastrophe. There was not the slightest scratch on the boy's head or face.

[Scotchman.]

### COCK AND DOG FIGHTING.

It would seem, by the following scraps from late English papers, that these cruel and coarse amusements continue to be favorite sports in that country:

NEWCASTLE COCKING.—We have been favored with an authentic marked list of the last week's cocking at Newcastle, which, in point of extent, exceeds every thing of the kind ever known in this country. Upwards of two hundred cocks were fought, and the fighting generally good, particularly the cocks of Baglin, Hill, and Locky, who all won great majorities. A remarkable circumstance occurred on the Saturday before fighting. A match was made for twenty sovereigns, between Parker and Reed, feeders, and won by the latter after a hard contest. Parker's cock, however, came round so much, soon after, that his party made a second match, to come off on the following Monday, for a like sum, which was again won by Reed after a severe battle—a circumstance, perhaps, altogether unknown in the annals of cocking. This was the second week's fighting, and another is fixed for the twenty-sixth instant, when the Gentlemen's Great Subscription Mains will be fought; and in Easter week there will be another great meeting, and then conclude the year by a whole week at the races, which will terminate in the death of upwards of a thousand cocks during the season. Newcastle may, therefore, challenge all the world for cocking.

CANINE FANCY.—There have been lots of sport during the week at Bill Weatherhead's pit, on the regular nights, but in the way of matches every thing is rather dull. Nothing is now talked of, at the rendezvous for canine amateurs in Lomon's-pond, but the ensuing fight, which takes place on Tuesday, between young Trusty and the Surrey foxhound.

The celebrated dogs, Rose and Nettle, have been matched, at 27 lbs. each, for 10 sovs. a side. This match excites considerable interest in the *tyke* school, and will come off on Thursday, at Roach's pit. Roach will *second* Rose, and Thompson will *handle* Nettle.

## HOW TO KNOW THE AGE OF A DOG.

I have omitted informing you of what will be very useful, and is not so generally known as it ought to be, for I have known several gamekeepers and huntsmen not the least acquainted with it: it is to know the age of a dog until he be six years old, after which period you cannot ascertain his age. A dog has a very visible mark in his teeth, as well as a horse, which mark does not disappear totally until he be very near, or full, six years old. Look to the four front teeth, both in the upper and lower jaw, but particularly to the teeth in the upper jaw; for in those four front teeth the mark remains longest: at twelve months old, you will observe every one of the four front teeth, both in the upper and under jaw, jagged and uneven, nearly in the form of a *flower de luce*, but not quite so pointed, at the edges of the jags, as a *flower de luce* is. As the dog advances in age, these marks will wear away, gradually decrease, and grow smoother and less jagged every year. Between three and four years old, these marks will be full half worn down; and when you observe all the four front teeth, both in the upper and lower jaw, quite worn smooth and even, and not in the least jagged, then you may conclude the dog is nearly, if not full six years old. When those marks are quite worn flat and even, and those teeth quite level and even, you can no longer judge the age of a dog. I have seen many huntsmen and gamekeepers ignorantly look at the side and eye teeth of a dog; they might as well look under his tail; for I have seen many dogs, not two years old, which have had the canker in the mouth, with hardly one sound tooth in their heads. [Col. Hanger.

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PIGEON SHOOTING.—At the inclosure, Battersea, the Maiden Silver Quart Tankard and Cover was shot for by twenty gentlemen, at nine pigeons each, twenty-one yards' distance, the charge limited to two ounces of shot. At the beginning, the odds were six to four the field against Mr. Arrowsmith. At the sixth round, Messrs. Watson, Swayne, and Johnson, scored all their birds, and Mr. Arrowsmith five. The odds were then five to one against the latter gentleman, and the takers were the losers—Mr. Watson, the winner, having killed all his birds, Messrs. Johnson and Allstead eight, and Messrs. Swain and Arrowsmith seven.—A sweepstakes of one sovereign each, eight subscribers, the same distance, five birds each, followed. Messrs. Taylor and F. B. tied, each killing all their birds.—Several other matches were then shot, after which, above forty sat down to dinner.

[English paper.]

## ENGLISH HUNTING.

The East Sussex foxhounds lately met at Newmarket hill, near the Brighton race course, with a numerous and gallant field, amounting to *about three hundred*. There were also some ladies in carriages to witness the spectacle, which was a fine one. After drawing the plantations and gorse unsuccessfully, at last found at Portobello. They had a smart run, which lasted upwards of an hour, and finally killed at Stanmer.

Mr. Mure's hounds recently met at Stretchworth Park. The morning, in consequence of the fog and frost, was unfavourable, and made the hour late before the hounds could try for a fox. Notwithstanding, however, the unfavourable state of the weather, the field was numerous, and honoured by the attendance of *several ladies*, who evinced such resolution in riding as to show, during the short run that took place, that their progress was not a moment to be checked by the *five-barred gate or wide ditch* which encircle the enclosures of that part of the country.

A short time since the hounds belonging to J. Bradden, Esq. with a pack from Poundstock, *ran a hare for two hours*, in the neighbourhood of Launceston, and having killed it, a leveret was taken from it alive, which is now in the possession of Mr. M. Frost, of Launceston, and is likely to live. The hare, when taken, had a wire round her neck, and had lost her tail, supposed to have been bitten off by a greyhound.

[Until recently we were not aware of the existence in Allegany county, in this state, of what we suppose to be the *Canada hare*, weighing about eight pounds, or double that of the common hare. What beautiful sport they would make in our clear and plainer country, with a pack of beagles! These hares change color in winter, the surface of the skin becoming white.]

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A SURPRISING AND EFFICACIOUS GARGLE FOR SORE THROAT WHICH  
HUNSMEN CONTRACT BY EXPOSURE.

The following gargle for sore throats, I have seen often tried with surprising effect: Take a large handful of red sage, (not the common garden sage,) boil it in one quart of the best white-wine vinegar, to near a pint, then sweeten it well with honey. You may, if you please, add two *small* wine-glasses of port wine. A person of my acquaintance, had a fever and most violent sore throat, so bad that he could scarcely swallow spoon-meat: the apothecary had prescribed a gargle for four days, which had done no good:—he used the above, and in twelve hours, was cured. *I have tried this often.* [Col. Hanger.]



## SIR ARCHY JUNIOR.

Few writers have greater command of words than THE REV. II. M. CRYER; but in the free use, we sometimes commit abuse of our language, as we are very sure Mr. Cryer has done, in the emphatic *mis*-application of the word *disingenuous* to our conduct in publishing, without consulting him, the declaration of a known and most respectable correspondent, ("D,") that *Sir Archy Junior* is only "*a half bred horse*." Our notions of the rights of editors, and of their relations to their press and to the public, are, perhaps, somewhat peculiar; and they may be untenable; still, we are of opinion, that a public journal is not (or, perhaps, we should rather say, the public weal requires that it should not be) his exclusive property, to be used and controlled, opened and shut, when and to whom, and to what he pleases. It should be conducted, as we apprehend, rather on the principle of a court record, where titles to property may be examined and traced, and caveats entered for trial. In this case, a gentleman, professing to know his breeding, says *Sir Archy Junior* is only a half bred horse. It is true that, if we had time, in the many cases that have, and the thousands more that will arise, our own inclination might lead us, if courtesy did not dictate, that we should privately acquaint the party that his published pedigree had been impeached; and we unfeignedly say, that it would pain us to be deficient in courtesy and kind offices to *Mr. Cryer*; for his own sake, and no less for the sake of those gentlemen, of high character and discernment, who know him better than we, and who, as they know, respect and esteem him.

But to return to the *principle* of the case:—No editor could conduct a correspondence so tedious as that which would ensue in such cases; and if he could, how would he best discharge his duties to the community, as the conductor of a public journal? Nay, how would he most effectually serve the party whose property is put in question? We answer, without hesitation or doubt, by giving the greatest publicity to the charge: because, if there *be* a flaw in the pedigree, the public has a right to know it; and if there *be not*, the purity of his blood should not be questioned in *whispers*; which, never reaching the ears of the party, like the concealed dagger of the assassin, sometimes destroy men, as well as horses. It is the open enemy, who looks us in the face, and, with eyes of fire, throws the gage of blood, that we cannot but respect, even though he conquer us. We publish *Mr. Cryer's* explanation and defence, no less from a sense of duty than from a desire to render service to him and justice to all parties. It may be expected that "D" will respond.

THOS. FOXALL, ESQ.

White House, Sept. 14, 1832.

Sir,—In the August No. of Mr. Skinner's "Turf Register and Sporting Magazine," I perceive that his correspondent "D" has assured "the breeding public," that your stallion *Sir Archy Junior* is only "a half bred horse"—that, he "hails only from his sire"—that, "his dam *Exum's* large chestnut mare, was without blood or pedigree." I will not now waste ink and paper, shewing the *disingenuous* course pursued by Mr. Skinner and his correspondent *D.* by writing and publishing such information without giving any reason "why or wherefore"—and that too over a *fictional* signature. In writing a brief memoir of "*Lady Tonson*" I said: "her ninth produce was a bay filly, by *Sir Archy Junior*, a thorough bred son of old *Sir Archy*, raised by Wm. T. Exum, near Halifax, North Carolina—she is large and strong near sixteen hands high."—It seems to me, that it would have been *courteous* in Mr. Skinner, at least, to have asked me for information for the correctness of my assertion, before he gave *publicity* to a *flat* contradiction over the signature of an unknown correspondent, (unknown to his patrons and the breeding public generally.) I conceive it *due* to myself, to the *memory* of Wm. T. Exum (for he is no more,) to Mr. Amis, the owner of old *Sir Archy*, who endorsed Mr. Exum's certificate, which now lies spread out before me—I think it also *due* to you, sir, who *own* a half interest in *Sir Archy Junior*, and the whole of the "*bay filly*" alluded to above, as well as to many who own stock of the get of *Sir Archy Junior*—that you be furnished with the following facts and documents. I hope you will give them *such publicity* as *justice* requires—and I also *trust* that Mr. Skinner will have the *cleverness and disinterestedness* to republish the same in his "Register" of "*thorough breds*"—and in so doing he will "do unto others, what he would have done unto himself," in this particular.

Mr. Skinner's correspondent "D." saith, "*Archy Junior's dam Exum's large chestnut mare, &c.*" Now sir, I would have Mr. "D." to understand that before I purchased the horse, I requested to see his dam, Mr. Exum had her produced forthwith, and *she was a small chestnut mare*, of blooded appearance, *clean bony legs*, with red mane and tail. I will further remark that I was advised by a Mr. Bynum, or recommended rather to examine Mr. Exum's colt, "*as he was well bred*"—and further, if *my memory* is correct, Mr. Exum told me that *A. J. Davie, Esq.* traced the pedigree of his colt, or assisted him to make it out, which was published in his bill for 1825, (for Mr. Exum had advertised him and sent him to the place where he expected to make a season—calling him, in his advertisement, Roanoke.) If "D." is correct in his statement, that *Sir Archy Junior* is only *half bred*,

then has Mr. Exum and Mr. Amis, *both* inflected the rights of truth, and others have confirmed the delusion.—See below.

## II. M. CRYER.

“Sir Archy Junior was got by Sir Archy, the most celebrated stallion ever in the United States, as a blood horse, a racer, and a foal getter. Archy was by Diomed, his dam Castianira was imported by Col. Tayloe of Va. she was by Rockingham out of Tabitha by Trentham—and may be traced back to a royal mare in the reign of Charles II. The dam of Sir Archy Junior *was by a colt of A. J. Davie’s*, called *Albemarle*. Albemarle was by Diomed; his dam *Penelope* by Shark; his grandam Indian Queen, by Wildair (it should be Pilgrim, so says Mr. Edgar) was one of the best mares in Virginia—from whom descended some of the best stock in America, as Sir William Henry, &c. &c.—The grandam of Sir Archy Junior, was by the imported horse *Mousetrap*, out of an imported mare” (this mare was by Black and all Black, not imported, but Virginia bred and bought at the same time Col. Dawson purchased Mousetrap)—see William Williams’ letter which I hope you will publish. WILLIAM T. EXUM.

“I certify that the above horse, Sir Archy Junior, was got by old Sir Archy, and that the above pedigree is correct, this 13th April, 1825.”

JOHN D. AMIS.

*Sir*,—In the several removals of our family I had lost the evidences of some of my blood stock, and as that property is raising in repute, I was put on inquiry of my old friends, that introduced me to the acquaintance of a person deeply engaged and generally acquainted with the blood stock. Having suggested an error, probably as to Mousetrap, of the American Farmer, and pointed out his owner, access was had to Col. Dawson’s papers, and the result will appear in the sequel; and the mare heretofore supposed to have been imported with him, turns out to have been bred in Virginia, and only purchased at the time he purchased Mousetrap; Balsora, now Sir Archy Junior, is connected with both of them, and was bred by Capt. Exum, Northampton county, North Carolina.

Sir Archy Junior, was got by old Sir Archy, his dam by Albemarle, imported Mousetrap, Skipwith’s Black and all Black, old Mark Antony, Apollo, imported Silver-eye, imported Jolly Roger out of the imported mare Mary Gray. Albemarle by Diomed out of Penelope by Shark, out of Indian Queen by Pilgrim, &c.—Mousetrap by Careless, Regulus, Liberty, old Cade.—Skipwith’s Black and all Black, Brunswick, Oroonoko, old Crab out of Miss Slammerkin; his dam by Ariel, full brother to old Partner, being got by Morton’s Traveller, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. All the other horses in the pedigree are fine and first rate.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## CENTRAL COURSE—LAST OCTOBER MEETING.

The fine sport it afforded, and the eclat with which the late (third) meeting went off, in spite of many unpropitious circumstances, have established it as one of the principal courses in the union; and those who have had the discernment and liberality to patronise it, may be well satisfied in its having kindled up a zeal and gentlemanly feeling, on the subject of this superior field sport, that whilst they must obviate all objections to it, will have the effect of benefiting Baltimore in all the various ways that were anticipated. Steamboat companies, stage and hack owners, tavern keepers, turnpike roads, livery stable keepers, store keepers, mechanics of all sorts—all are benefited more or less.

The *first day* was devoted to a colt sweepstakes, \$500 subscription, h. f. and three subscribers. All brought their nags to the post. It proved an easy thing to the son of old Eclipse—time very slow; Medoc never being called upon to show what he could do. That is in reserve for next spring, in the four year old sweepstakes, \$500 entrance, to which there are now six subscribers.

The poststake came off the *second day*, and was taken by the since unfortunate Andrew, without straightening his neck, leaving the public ignorant, except by his previous distinguished performances, what he could have done if required. His style of action was incomparably fine. Black Maria had recently won the three mile day at Poughkeepsie, and the *twenty* mile race at New York; and her most partial friends could not flatter themselves that even she, with her long and steady stride, could win under such circumstances. Malcolm, proving to be out of order, was drawn after the first heat; and the competition on this, as on the preceding days, was not lively and doubtful enough, at any moment, to be interesting.

The *third day's* race was between seven horses, introduced to each other for the first time; and the contest for victory proved to be one of the most interesting ever witnessed on any course. Tychicus nor General Irvine's Lara ran for the first heat. It was taken, in quick time, (3 m. 54 s.) by Celeste, closely contested by Bonny Black.

At the entrance upon the quarter stretch, at the close of the second heat, the owner of Tychicus, eyeing the contest with the coolness of the old soldier, told his rider to "go ahead and take the heat;" and his orders were obeyed to the letter; Gen. Irvine's Lara leaving him, however, nothing to spare. This heat, it will be seen, was run in 3 m. 53 s. being, one second less than the first. The third heat terminated in the same way—won by Tychicus, closely contested by the grey horse, in 3 m. 55 s. and nearly all of the seven being, sometimes for a mile, as close as they could safely run to each other. Never was there more honest or beautiful running—never were spectators more gratified. It will be seen that, whilst there was *no falling off* in time, the three heats were performed in 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 53 s.—3 m. 55 s.

For the fair Celeste—winner of the first heat, and of the two mile race at Poughkeepsie, in 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 52 s.—it is but justice to say, *she* had very lately travelled twelve or fifteen hundred miles to Treehill, and back to New York, in bad weather, finding nothing there to contend with but—*cholera*.

Tychicus has since beaten Annette at Treehill, and so won for, and upon his owner, that he refused for him, three thousand Spanish dollars.

The *fourth* and last day, was for the Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four miles and repeat—and was as animated and doubtful, to the last moment,

as any event could be. The first was taken by Miss Mattie, a superb filly of four years, (a stranger on our turf,) relying for backers on her gallant owner—a host of himself—and on the glory of having beaten Virginia Taylor.

For the second heat, (the quickest at this meeting, 7 m. 59 s.) the contest, at the run in, was between *O'Kelly*—a noble horse, and though not a winner, yet a great favorite on the Central Course—and General Irvine's four year old colt, *Busiris*. The latter had fallen into bad odour, by having made his maiden race here, as a three year old, for the great poststake, altogether out of condition;—but all *judges* saw in him an improving horse, that would make a figure when he came to get his growth, and to shew himself in good order;—as a five year old he will be a dangerous competitor, and the “knowing ones” will beware of encountering him. It was a close thing, yet *Busiris* came out lame, and was, of necessity, taken to his stable.

Annette, who had so far been held up to drop within her distance, won the third and fourth heats, and so the race.

In starting for the fourth heat, where a length was of importance, *O'Kelly*, by some mischance, got off sixty yards in the rear, but made up the gap, and came leading into the quarter stretch in the last mile. On his passing Annette, her sagacious owner made his rider, as his only alternative, take a pull upon her, and save her for a desperate *rush* at the coming out. The issue shewed his judgment, and the beautiful Annette passed the judges' stand with Miss Mattie at her throat-latch and *O'Kelly* on her flank!

The last two days afforded splendid sport, and all were gratified—except those who lost their *blunt*, and even they shewed no bluntness, for all went off in good humour—anticipating an agreeable *reunion* next spring, from the number of sweepstakes and matches, that will then come off, and the liberal purses that will be given.

Then we shall see, in all likelihood, Goliath, Sally Hornet, Annette, Black Maria, Flying Dutchman, Collier, Clifford, Miss Mattie, *O'Kelly*, Polly Baker, Celeste, *Tychicus*, *Busiris* and Uncle Sam, &c. &c. &c. But we may expect the “keen encounter” to be between the present three year olds, Mary Randolph, Anvil, Walter Scott, Medoc, Herr Cline, Primero, Tobaccoonist, Florida, and Emilie, with many others.

It would be a palpable omission not to add, that Mr. Selden, the proprietor, in his affable disposition, and all his arrangements, gave universal satisfaction. And, as for our new President, Colonel Heath, saying that he outran the anticipations of all his backers, sanguine as they were, what more could we say? But that costs him no trouble—“it's a way he's got!”

☞ For sweepstakes, now open to be run over the Central Course, see cover of this number.

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*TYCHICUS*, (St. Paul's letter carrier,) winner of the two mile day here, and more recently against Annette at Treehill, commanded for his owner the opportunity of refusing three thousand dollars. He *repeats well*, and is supposed to have distance in him. His sire, CLIFTON, stood some years since at the Maryland tavern, on the Frederick road, near Baltimore, having been procured by the editor of the American Farmer to improve our stock of horses for the saddle, and quick draft; but he was not patronised—people then believing that in that way, there could be nothing new under the sun. There was then no *movement* party. It was difficult to lead or drive them to the line of the *juste milieu*. But we begin now to see, as poor Sam Patch used to say, that “some things can be done as well as other things.”

For Terror, full brother to Black Maria, a three year old, that has never made a track, Mr. Livingston has refused \$4,000 upon the nail.

Goliah has passed into the stables of Col. Johnson, at the figure of \$4,500. The other half of Bonnets o' Blue becomes the property of Mr. Craig at two thousand dollars when she trains off. But here comes the *ne plus ultra*—Mr. Botts was offered and refused \$5,000 *a year* for the use of Gohanna for four years—demanding the whole sum in hand.

Mr. Garrison has sold his b. f. Huma, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, to Mr. Botts, for \$3000.

WRIGHT'S SELIMA, and her colt Corsica, by John Richards, for \$500.

PATTY SNAGS, (injured) out of Selima, by John Richards, sold by P. Wallis, Esq. to Capt. L. G. Taylor, as a brood mare, for \$300.

BLAKEFORD, (broke down) out of Selima, by Silver Heels, \$850.

ELIZA DRAKE was sold, immediately after the third day's race, at Jackson, N. C. to Major M. Hunt, of Norfolk, for \$2500 cash.

IPHICLUS, by Sir Archy, dam by Citizen, has been purchased by Edward Parker, Esq. of Lancaster, Pa. for \$3000, who has changed his name to VETO.

Colonel John P. White bought one-half of Captain Buford's Shakspeare colt, immediately after the first day's race at Rocky Mount, for \$500.

#### SALE OF DR. JOHN MINGE'S STUD, AT FAIRFIELD, BY SELDEN AND CLELAND.

Old Merino Ewe, twenty-three years old,	-	-	-	\$500
Medley filly, out of the same, <i>injured</i> ,	-	-	-	490
A beautiful Medley horse colt, out of the same: one year old,	-	-	-	950
A chestnut filly, dropped this spring, out of the same,	-	-	-	470
A bay mare, fine blood,	-	-	-	450
Eliza Reiley,	-	-	-	1250
Chestnut colt, four years old,	-	-	-	310
A beautiful grey colt,	-	-	-	650
General Brooke, a stallion, four years old,	-	-	-	1100
An Arab stud, out of Merino Ewe, half brother to Gohanna,	-	-	-	1255
				<hr/> \$7425

On the 15th ult. Andrew was "still at Fairfield; not having recovered sufficiently to travel home." [Several gentlemen observed, that Andrew complained in one of his hind legs, as he left the Central Course stables, for Richmond, and as he passed through Baltimore to the steamboat.] Colonel Johnson has informed Governor Richardson of his condition, and that he will pay forfeit, in order to give Governor R. the opportunity of running Bertrand Junior elsewhere. This will deprive the Charleston course, where Colonel J. had consented to run the match, of one great attraction; but its resources are always ample, for all that is worthy of admiration on the turf and in the social circle.

Ten thousand shiners were refused for Andrew, after he broke down.

MARY RANDOLPH, of high form and spirit, has added the cap sheaf to the full renown of her sire, Gohanna. This beautiful and spirited three year old filly has, this year, won for her successive owners about \$6000, and has sold for nearly as much. One half of her belongs, as we understand, to that veteran sportsman, Colonel Wynn, who well knows how to make the most of a good thing. We understand that \$5000 were very recently refused for her; that being the offer of a man of spirit and means, living north of Mason and Dixon's line. She is held, it is said, at \$7,500.

A TROTTING MATCH came off on the 21st ult. on the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, between Sally Miller and Columbus, one mile and repeat, for \$300—won by the mare, distancing Columbus the first heat. Time, 2 m. 39 s.

H. C. RUSSEL.

Nov. 12, 1832.

**A CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD FOR \$10,000!**—The secretary of the Treehill Club is authorised and requested to make known, that the get of Medley, three years old next spring, will run over the Treehill Course, the day preceding the next fall regular meeting, against *any other horse's* get of the same age, two, three, or four mile heats, for the sum of \$10,000, to close the 1st of January next.

Any gentleman disposed to accept this bold defiance, to run at that time and place, can be accommodated by addressing a letter to the secretary of the club, to that effect, and all the preliminary arrangements can be made.

*By the Secretary of the Treehill Club.*

[We have some reason to think that the above challenge was not thrown out by the *owners* of Medley, however high the opinion which we know they entertain of him. The challenge will, we should suppose, be accepted.]

**THE LOUISVILLE COURSE.**—The cholera, whereof, neither Galen nor Hippocrates, nor Esculapius himself, were they alive, could tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth, has played hob with the racing meetings this autumn. At Louisville the most liberal arrangements had been made. Preparations, on a scale of \$10,000, and on a plan of taste and convenience not excelled by any in the union, had been completed. A correspondent informs us that "every thing was completed: the track in perfect condition—fine weather—the whole country a-gog, to see how things would be managed by the new club. The Waxey match race itself was expected to assemble five thousand people, from a circuit of seventy-five to a hundred miles. Beside, the picked horses of fine stables were kept to contend for their regular purses, amounting to \$1800. Most of the horses were actually within twenty miles, when, sad to relate, the *cholera broke out!* The sportsmen nearly all turned back; but few strangers made their appearance. The racing was poor; the spectators few, being altogether citizens; and though, at Louisville, the course is graced and encouraged by a large collection of ladies, not one came at the late meeting—not even the stockholders' families. The experiment of a *closed track*, however, was successfully tried—people paid cheerfully—the most perfect order was kept, and not a man intruded on the running track.

"Moreover, their total receipts, in the five days, were, from all sources, \$2000, which paid their expenses, proving what an admirable stock it will be with ordinary fortune."

The same correspondent adds:—

"We are in hopes of getting Hedgeford, to stand on the track next season. I have just seen an account of the great four mile race on Long Island. That was worth seeing.—What a mare is Black Maria! After such a race she can't win at your course."

[So it turned out; but the gallant creature will never discredit Shark and Archy blood "for a' that."]

☞ The purse won at the last meeting, at the Central Course, under the denomination of the CHATEAU MARGAUX STAKES, will, we are authorised to say, be invested in a splendid cup, and presented by J. C. CRAIG, Esq. to be run for, at the Central Course, next spring meeting;—the distance, and other particulars, to be given in our next. There will be a purse connected with the cup, to consist of entrance money, to be paid by all competitors, except the original subscribers to the Chateau Margaux stakes. It is the wish of Mr. Craig, that the matter be so arranged as to insure a perpetual contest, on the same course, for a prize of equal magnificence and value—\$600.

☞ A New Jersey paper announces the death of the celebrated mare Lady Relief, at Boundbrook, N. J. a few weeks since.

**HIS MAJESTY'S RACING STUD.**—The horses in training in the royal stud will be sold at Newmarket Craven meeting, it being his majesty's intention to confine himself to breeding. The Colonel, Waterloo, Fleur de Lis, brood mares, &c. will be retained for stock, which will be sold annually. The royal gifts will be continued; and we are also informed, that his majesty has resolved on giving the hoof of a celebrated racer, (Eclipse, we have heard,) to be run for at Ascot, as a kind of challenge prize, and to add to it 200 gs.—those running for it to pay 100 gs. each.

The king of England has granted 100 gs. annually, to be run for at the Aintree Course, Liverpool. An English paper states, that there appears, in the July number of the New English Sporting Magazine, the following account of his majesty's stud sales:

Bay yearling colt, by Phantom, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow, sold to Mr. Harvey for—240 gs.

Bay ditto, by Reveller, out of Scandal, by Selim—Mr. W. Edwards—330 gs.

Bay ditto, by Sultan, out of Belovrina, by Stamford, (the dam by Elizabeth Maria)—Mr. Peel,—370 gs.

Bay ditto, by Waterloo, out of Posthuma (the dam of Post Obit, &c.)—Lord Orford,—400 gs.

Bay ditto, by Reveller or Waterloo, out of Spermaceti, by Whalebone,—Colonel Casby,—140 gs.

Chestnut ditto, by Waterloo, out of sister to Romana, by Gollanna (Frederica's dam,)—Mr. Ramsay,—145 gs.

Chestnut yearling filly, by Emilius, out of Rachael, engaged in a produce stakes at Ascot, 100 sovs. h. ft. (3 lb. allowed) in a produce stakes of 50, h. ft. Egham (allowed 3 lb.) both 1834,—Lord Orford,—330 gs.

Bay ditto, by Sultan, out of Maria, engaged in a produce stakes at Egham, 50, h. ft. (allowed 3 lb.) 1834,—Lord Lynedoch,—230 gs.

Bay ditto, by Partisan, out of Sultana, sister to Sultan, in a produce stakes, Egham, 50, h. ft., 1834,—Lord Stradbroke,—180 gs.

A three year old filly, by Partisan, out of Spermaceti, fetched 46 gs.; and a two year old filly, by Waterloo, out of Elizabeth, 26 gs. (these two colts were bought in at the sale in the Craven meeting;) the whole of the lots realized 2,437 guineas.

Averaging about \$1032 each.

**THE DERBY IN ENGLAND.**—Mr. Ridsdale won not less than £40,000—the greatest stake that has been won since Memnon's year, when Mr. R. won £32,000. The party, altogether, won little short of £70,000.

[Late Londonderry paper.]

**PLATE PRIZES.**—Without having either time or room, now, to amplify, we wish thus early to suggest to the friends of the turf, throughout the Union, the expediency of appropriating a certain *per cent.* of all regular purses at least, in *pieces of plate*, to be *taken home* by the winner—say five or ten per cent. Suppose the purse to be \$1000—let the winner take \$900, in cash, for himself, and an elegant silver pitcher, of the value of \$100, *home* to his wife; or, if destitute of that blessing, to be kept until he gets one. *Verb. sap. sat.*—Every married man will understand us. These prizes would be displayed throughout the country, and would contribute, more than all other influences, to make the sports of the turf popular; for, after all, the women will rule, by hook or by crook, from the sultana to the shepherdess.

**CARROLL'S ISLAND**, on the Susquehanna, the most celebrated and valuable spot in the world for duck shooting, (especially red-heads and canvass-backs,) has, we hear with much pleasure, been bargained for by a gentleman from Boston—a sportsman of liberal spirit and fortune—himself a good shot.





## RACING CALENDAR.

### UNION COURSE (N. Y.) RACES.

The autumnal sports, upon this course, were terminated on Saturday, the 13th of October, by a race of no ordinary character, which was witnessed by a large concourse of spectators.

For the Jockey Club purse, of \$600, (four mile heats,) four competitors appeared, whose names were enrolled in the following order, viz:

Black Maria, six years old; by Eclipse.

Trifle, four years old; by Charles.

Lady Relief, five years old; by Eclipse; dam Maria Slammerkin.

Slim, four years old; by Flying Childers, (brother of Flirtilla.)

After the horses were brought upon the ground, much anxiety was exhibited as to the event of the coming contest; and the interesting little Trifle appeared to be the favourite among the betters, as well as the spectators.—“Five to four, Trifle against the field,” was current betting; and “five to three, Trifle against Black Maria,” were repeatedly offered and refused. Indeed, this offspring of the far-famed Lady Lightfoot seemed to have but few friends or well-wishers, comparatively speaking; and bets were repeatedly offered that she would not take a *heat*. Prepossessions, in favour of the southern mare, appeared to exist among a decided majority of the spectators; and, as she was foaled “south of Masen and Dixon’s line,” it seemed a matter of course that she was to win. Indeed, if unfailing spirits, beauty of form, and a peculiar quietness of manner, could supply the defect of size, Trifle would not be considered as *such* in any thing but *name*. She is a *racehorse* in every just sense of the word, but a racehorse of the smallest pattern;—not over fourteen hands and a half high;—of just proportions, undoubted bottom, and considerable power. Her colour a bright chestnut, with a blaze in her face, indicating spirit and blood.

Black Maria, in size and general appearance, is in all respects unlike her rival, as is well known to southern, as well as northern sportsmen. Her colour is indicated by her name; and her great size, strength and stride, show her a worthy daughter of a noble sire. Indeed, in her the blood of Eclipse and Lady Lightfoot are in no way disgraced, as this race will most fully prove.

Lady Relief and Slim were almost unknown to fame; but certain individuals present were aware that the former had, upon a previous occasion, won the last half of sixteen miles; and *they* looked for sport, unexpected by others, if it should happen that the two first heats were not taken either by Trifle or Maria. The latter, it was known, had the *foot* of Relief; as they met on the first of the month at Poughkeepsie, and contended together

for the three mile purse, which was taken by Maria with great ease. As the trumpet sounded for the horses to come up to the starting post, they severally appeared, exhibiting their various tempers by their individual behaviour. Black Maria (who had the inside track) showed neither alarm nor anxiety. She was as calm and unimpassioned as if she had been a mere spectator; and this coldness of demeanour won no "golden opinions" among the lookers-on. Trifle exhibited high spirits, brought down to their proper level by judicious breaking and training.—A slight tremor ran through her frame; and an impatient lifting of the fore foot, now and then, showed that she was alive to the coming struggle.

Lady Relief, on the contrary, fire and animation—ready to break away from her groom, and dash through all obstacles for the sake of victory.

Slim exhibited an impatient spirit, and seemed, by her anxiety, to show herself a descendant from that Childers who always ran (at least on our course) without "whip or spur."

At the tap of the drum the four went off well together, Relief taking the lead within the first quarter, closely followed by Slim; then by Trifle; and last, but not *least*, by Black Maria. The first mile indicated a *waiting* race, as all the riders had their horses under the hardest pull; each seeming desirous that his antagonists should take the lead. Trifle, impatient at such *trifling*, began to make play; and this aroused Black Maria, who was trailing along quietly, behind the whole. With a few huge strides, she brought herself up to the front, passed the whole before she came to the judges' stand, followed closely by the gallant little Trifle, who "stuck to" her like an accompanying phantom. At the beginning of the third mile the leading nags made play, and during the whole of it Maria held the lead, followed closely by Trifle; while Relief and Slim were (and, as we believe, *not* willingly) at a most respectable distance in the rear.

After passing the judges' stand and entering upon the fourth mile, and after compassing the turn, upon the southerly side of the course, Trifle "made a dash" at Maria, and ran her so hard down the descending ground, upon the straight side, that her sable antagonist (perhaps not unwillingly) gave up the track, which was taken by the southern lady, and kept, with apparent ease, round the turn, until you come to that part of the course which looks up towards the judges' stand. Here, at a moment when all opinions had given Trifle the heat, as a "safe thing that could not be missed," Maria, "went at her," and, before you could count one, she shot by Trifle like an arrow, and won the heat with ease; there being a considerable gap between herself and Trifle, and a much greater one between the latter and the hindmost horses.

Here then was disappointment on all sides. Black Maria, that was not "to take a heat," or who, at all events, had not *foot* enough to brush with the speedy little Trifle, had beat the field, in the last quarter, in what she was not supposed to possess; namely, *speed*. Indeed, we think that the rider of Trifle committed a mistake in making his dash at Maria at the beginning of the fourth mile. As he had commenced a trailing race, his obvious policy was to wait until he came to the last turn; then run up to his antagonist upon ground where he had a decided advantage, from the size and form of his horse, and finally make "his run" upon the straight side, coming in. Had he followed this course in the first heat, (as he did in the second,) we might possibly have had a different tale to tell; for his little nag obeys the spur well, and is a hard one to beat upon a brush. But, by running *at* Maria on the northerly side of the course, he distressed his mare, enabled his antagonist to come round the turn under a strong pull, and make a run at him at the very moment when he was least prepared for it. The result has already been shown.—Time, first heat, 8 m. 6 s.

It may be here remarked that, in consequence of the rains, which had prevailed for several days previous to the race, the course, although good,

was unusually heavy; so much so, as to make a difference of several seconds, probably, in the *time* of a four mile heat. The top of the ground was not perfectly firm, and, consequently, the foothold of the horses was yielding and insecure. On a hard track the time of each heat would have been considerably reduced.

Notwithstanding the unexpected success of Maria, she seemed still to have but few *real* admirers; although her owner and his friends stood manfully by her, and kept their spirits up to the betting point. Trifle was still the favourite; and it was a settled thing, "at all events," that Maria was not to "win the money." Lady Relief, at this moment, had not attracted much attention, except from one circumstance. Her saddle (which was a very small one) slipped from under her rider, who, nevertheless, (as his girths had not parted,) stoutly kept his seat upon her *bare back*—his feet in the stirrups, with the saddle before him! It was observed, however, that she ran with great spirit; and what she *might do*, the wise ones could not tell.

At the start for the second heat Black Maria appeared calm, (as is usual with her,) while Trifle and Lady Relief were all animation. They went off as if this heat was to be won by *running* instead of waiting, as in the first heat; Relief taking the lead, closely followed by Slim, then by Trifle, while Black Maria brought up the rear. Ere they had accomplished one mile, however, Trifle had passed Relief and Slim; while Black Maria, taking advantage of the rising ground, as you come up to the judges' stand, thundered by them all, with her long strides, and took up her station in front, closely followed by Trifle, whilst the others again dropped behind. Indeed, the pace at which they were running seemed so unreasonable to Miss Slim, that she concluded that she would not keep such company any longer; and, as she could not run away from them by pursuing her course upon the track, she very wisely abandoned it altogether, at the end of the third (seventh) mile, and quietly walked off the course. Maria, in the meantime, led Trifle, with apparent ease, round the second, third and fourth mile, until you come to the "run in." And here her rider, instead of giving her the "persuaders," to make "assurance doubly sure," turned his head round to look for his antagonist; and he was not long in finding her: for Trifle, close at his heels, went at him up the straight side, whip and spur, gradually gaining at every step. Up she comes, stride for stride;—now she laps. Maria's rider begins to "look wild." She is at her throat-latch, and the judges' stand not six feet off. She makes a desperate effort, and head and head they pass the stand—a *dead heat!*—Time, 7 m. 55 s.

Here, again, all were at fault. One party were crying out to the rider of Maria, "Why did you not stir yourself? One blow of the whip, before you came to the distance post, would have won the race." "I had no whip, sir; Maria won't bear it. It *discourages* her. She must run under a pull, with the spur for an admonisher." Again a thousand rumours were afloat. Trifle was as gay as a bird—in no way distressed. She had *'posed* the "big 'un," who looked, as imagination said, "both sick and sorry." It was a "safe thing," and "Black Maria can't win—she's done up"—went round, like wild fire, from mouth to mouth.

In the meantime, Lady Relief was little thought of; but a Jerseyman was heard to say, "We'll show 'em some of the Eclipse *pluck* yet, before we've done." At the sounding of the trumpet for the third heat, Trifle and Relief came up in great spirits, while Black Maria seemed in no way ambitious of another trial. But she's always cool; and, as her mode of starting is rather reluctant and slow, nothing can be safely argued from her spirits.

At the tap of the drum, Trifle and Relief went off from the score, leaving Maria some distance behind. In the course of the first mile, however, she lessened the gap between herself and the leading horses, and got well up to them. But it would not do; she could not pass.—"What horse is that

leading there? Surely it can't be Lady Relief? It is, upon my soul.—The Jersey mare's ahead!" And, sure enough, so she was.—The nag that had attracted so little notice, as neither to be feared nor cared for, had taken the lead upon the fourth mile; and away she ran, keeping the track in spite of them all, until you come within the distance pole, on the last quarter's stretch. And while she was leading, well ahead, from some unaccountable circumstance, the boy pulled her up at once, and Trifle shot by, and won the heat.—Time, 8 m. 13 s.

Black Maria was "well up" during the whole race, but she now fell into complete disfavour; and "she's done up"—"an even bet she don't come again"—went round the field with great confidence. It is the writer's opinion, that Relief could have taken the heat if she had been urged up to the judges' stand, and that she *ought* to have won it. As it was, Trifle, who well deserved her honours and the admiration of her friends, had been victorious. She had run twelve miles, winning the twelfth; and the little game creature appeared as fresh as ever. It was *now* settled that she was to win the money; although, it might be, that Relief, who was fast rising in favour, might make her "run for it." Indeed, the latter did not seem in full vigour until she had run two heats; and now her nostrils opened, and she pawed the ground, as if just brought upon the course.

They are saddled for the fourth heat; and here is to be a struggle until sixteen miles (from the beginning) are accomplished. Black Maria is in no way distressed, Relief full of spirits, but "Trifle's to win the money." Off they go; Relief takes the lead, followed by Trifle, and then the black. Miles are passed over, and yet Relief is ahead.—"How is this? can't Trifle pass? Is the Jersey mare ahead?"—She is, indeed; and ahead like to be. A better, truer, tougher and more spirited piece of stuff never came from the loins of old Eclipse. She takes the track from the score. Trifle goes at her, but "can't do it."—Three miles and a half are accomplished, and Black Maria has passed Trifle, and is close at the heels of *Jersey*. Now they come up the straight side. The Black is at her, and Relief takes the whip like a glutton. Maria comes up, and laps her—she's at her shoulder; but they pass the stand, and Relief takes the heat by a neck!—Time, 8 m. 39 s.

"Huzza for *Jersey*!" rings over the course; and a look of pity is cast upon the gallant little Trifle, who had done her utmost.—"Black Maria won't come again," says a wise one, with a knowing look. "I don't know that," says a Yorker. "If she had run twenty straight yards *further*, she would have taken the heat." "She is distressed," is the reply. "Distressed! *may be she is*." "I saw her lay her ears back, and lash out with her hind feet, after the boy dismounted from the sixteen miles, as if her sinews were of whipcord."

Here was an interesting point: *five* heats, in all, were to be run, and twenty miles to be passed over. "The like was never seen on this course before," says a Long Islander. "Bottom's the word—how go the bets?" "At a stand still. Trifle's distressed; but Lady Relief has more life in her than any thing that ever ran sixteen miles before."

Up they come for a fifth heat; Relief all fire, Trifle *very* sorry, and Black Maria now begins to *paw the ground*! This she had not done before. Off they go; Relief ahead, Trifle after her, and Black Maria allowing no gap. She sticks to them like a spirit; and in the nineteenth mile the gallant little Trifle is reluctantly forced to give it up. The Eclipse mares are obstinately determined to "play out the play," and the little chestnut is taken off the track, completely "done up." Now comes a struggle, for the honours of a *twentieth* mile, between two half sisters—whalebone both—and "never give it up" 's the word. Black Maria pushes up the straight side, as you enter upon the fourth (twentieth) mile, with a stride that counts terribly upon the steps of the Lady, who has *relief* now in nothing

but name. The black is so close upon her, that she almost touches her heels. She pushes round the turn, and goes at her on the straight side, like a quarter horse. They brush down the straight side with invincible courage; but that long untiring stride is too much for Relief. Maria gives her the go by, takes the track—keeps it in spite of all exertions—leads round the turn, and thunders up towards the judges' stand, hard in hand, untouched by whip or spur—passes the goal for the *twentieth* time, and wins the race.—Time, 8 m. 47 s.

Neither of the Eclipse mares appeared much distressed, and they ran the last mile with the greatest spirit and stoutness. Relief is a nag of the most extraordinary bottom. She seems to become fresher after twelve miles, and then runs off as gay as a lark. As for Black Maria, she is literally "too fast for the speedy, and too strong for the stout." She ran the twentieth mile with a freshness and vigour that surprised every body, and the spectators at last *actually* conceded that she is "*game!*" That she can conquer either Relief or Trifle, at two heats, in a *match*, there can be no manner of doubt; and that she is a "hard one to beat" in *any* race, even by a *field*, all sportsmen must now believe. She ran at her antagonists *every* heat, and at last let them know what it was to run for the honours of a twentieth mile!

#### FAIRFIELD (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 30.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, \$200 entrance; two mile heats.

A. Robinson's b. c. Sir Walter, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	1	1
J. M. Botts' b. c. Douglas, by Gohanna, out of the dam of Collier,	4	2	
Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. Tobacconist, by Gohanna; dam by Flori-			
zel,	-	5	3
J. J. Harrison's ch. c. by Sir Archy; dam by Ratler,	-	2	4
Dr. J. Minge's bl. c. Black Hawk, by Hotspur; dam by Sir Harry,	3	5	
Time, first heat, 3 m. 55 s.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s.			

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.

I. Puckett's gr. m. Mary Randolph, three years old, by Gohanna,			
out of the dam of Annette,	-	1	1
W. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, six years old, by Sir Archy; dam			
by Hornet,	-	3	2
Thomas Doswell's gr. h. Traffic, five years old, by Sir Charles;			
dam Sally Brown,	-	2	3
Richard Adams' ch. f. Pet, three years old, by Gohanna,	-	4	4
J. J. Harrison's b. c. Tam O'Shanter, three years old, by Mon-			
sieur Tonson; dam by Shylock,	-	5	dis.
Time, first heat, 3 m. 55 s.—second heat, 3 m. 54 s.			

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$300; four mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliah, five years old, by Eclipse; dam			
by Hickory,	-	1	3 1
Wm. H. Minge's ch. m. I. C. five years old, by Sir Archy;			
dam by Francisco,	-	4	1 2
H. Maclin's b. m. Jane Shore, five years old, by Sir Archy;			
dam by Sir Archy,	-	5	4 3
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, five years old, by Sir Charles;			
dam by Herod,	-	2	2 4
John Minge's b. m. Eliza Reiley, five years old, by Sir Archy;			
dam Bet Bounce,	-	3	5 5
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, five years old, by Sir Charles;			
dam by Hornet,	-	6	6 6
Time, first heat, 8 m. 7 s.—second heat, 8 m. 10 s.—third heat, 8 m. 6 s.			

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, entrance \$100; two mile heats.

J. M. Botts' ch. f. by Gohanna; dam by Playon, - - - 1 1

O. P. Hare's b. f. by Contention, - - - 2 2

Dr. Minge's b. c. by Gohanna; dam by Peacemaker, - dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s. The Gohanna colt ran restive. *By the Secretary.*

### TAYLORSVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, September 11.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats.

Major Thomas Doswell and John S. Smith's Lady Roland, by Tariff; dam by Ball's old Florizel, - - - 1 1

Col. William L. White's ch. c. Yellow Jacket,\* by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Tom Tough, - - - 3 2

Mr. William Williamson's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Lucifer, 2 3

Capt. John M. Botts' b. c.\* by Lafayette; dam by Celer, - 4 dis.

Dr. Joseph M. Sheppard's br. c. Platoff, by Tariff; dam by Sir Alfred, - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 12 s.—second heat, 2 m. 6 s.

Track very heavy owing to a hard rain the night before the race.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, three entries; two mile heats.

Major Thomas Doswell's br. f. Sting, by Tariff; dam Sally Brown, 1 1

Capt. John M. Botts' ch. f. Barbara, by Gohanna; dam Wild Cat, 2 2

Col. William L. White paid forfeit.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 12 s.—second heat, 4 m. 15 s. Won easily.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse; three mile heats.

Major Thomas Doswell and Charles Thompson, Jr's b. m. Eliza Wharton, by Director; dam by Bedford, - - - 1 1

Mr. Otway P. Hare's ch. m. Betsey Hare, by Contention, 2 2

Capt. John M. Botts' Betsey Graves, by Sir William, - 3 3

Time, first heat, 6 m. 5 s.—second heat, 6 m. 7 s.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse; two mile heats.

Capt. John M. Botts' b. m. Jemima, by Ratler, - - - 1 1

Major Thomas Doswell's gr. h. Traffic, by Sir Charles; dam Sally Brown, - - - 6 2

Col. William L. White's b. h. Mattaponi, by Tom Tough; dam by Sir Harry, - - - 3 3

Mr. Otway P. Hare's Diana Vernon, by Director; dam by Knowsley, - - - 2 4

Mr. Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles; dam by Hornet, - - - 5 5

Mr. William Williamson's bl. h. Turk, by Arab; dam by Florizel, 4 6

First heat, 4 m. 3 s.—second heat, 3 m. 58 s.

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes, four entries; mile heats.

Mr. Otway P. Hare's Kate Kennon, by Contention, 0 3 1 1

Mr. William Williamson's ch. c. Methodist, by Hotspur, 0 1 3 2

Col. William L. White's ch. h. Yellow Jacket, - 0 2 2 3

Major Thomas Doswell's Platoff, - - - dis.

A most interesting race,—the first a dead heat between Methodist and Yellow Jacket.

\* Yellow Jacket just out of the distemper, and the Lafayette colt with the distemper on him.

EASTERN SHORE (*Md.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced near Easton on Wednesday, October 24.

*First day*, colts' purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Gen. T. M. Forman's b. f. Polly Brooks, three years old, by Valentine; dam Sally Baxter, - - - - -	1	1
Mr. T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon, four years old, by Ratler; dam Eager, - - - - -	2	2
Col. T. Emory's ch. f. Water Witch, by Valentine, out of a Top Gallant mare, - - - - -	dis.	
Mr. H. Hollyday's b. h. Ratcliffe, four years old, by Rinaldo; dam Camilla, - - - - -	dis.	
Mr. W. D. Mercer's ch. f. Anxiety, by Maryland Eclipse; dam Allakroka, - - - - -	blt.	

Time, first heat, 4 m. 1 s.—second heat, 4 m. 20 s.

The course new and very heavy.

*Second day*, purse \$300; four mile heats.

Mr. T. R. S. Boyce's b. g. Bachelor, nine years old, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph, - - - - -	2	1	1
Gen. Forman's b. h. Uncle Sam, four years old, by John Richards; dam Sally Baxter, - - - - -	1	2	dr.
Mr. E. N. Hambleton's b. h. Mark Antony, five years old, by Mark Antony; dam Lavinia, - - - - -	3	dis.	
Mr. J. M. Faulkner's ch. h. Red Rover, eight years old, by Chance Medley; dam Forest Girl, - - - - -	dis.		

Time, first heat, 3 m. 45 s.—second heat, 3 m. 31 s.

The course still heavy.

*Same day*, a very handsome match, for \$50, was run between Mr. Hollyday's b. h. Ratcliffe, and Mr. Mercer's ch. f. Anxiety—and won by the former.

*Third day*, handicap purse, \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

Gen. Forman's Uncle Sam, - - - - -	2	1	2	2	1	1
Mr. Boyce's Monsoon, - - - - -	4	2	1	1	2	2
Mr. Hambleton's Mark Antony, - - - - -	3	2	dis.			
Mr. P. Weathered's ch. c. Tariff, three years old, by Tuckahoe, - - - - -	1	blt.				
Mr. Samuel Stevens' b. m. Pandora, four years old, by Rinaldo, - - - - -	blt.					

*Fourth day*, a match, for \$400, between Col. Lloyd's Ratcliffe, and Gen. Forman's Polly Brooks; two miles out—won by Polly Brooks.

NORFOLK (*Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, the 7th of November.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; entrance \$100, p.p.—thirteen subscribers; seven started; two mile heats.

C. Belcher's gr. f. Mary Randolph, (Dr. Minge's entry,) by Hannah, - - - - -	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley, - - - - -	5	2
O. P. Hare's gr. f. Whortleberry, by Contention, - - - - -	4	3
J. J. Harrison's b. c. Tam o' Shanter, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - - -	2	dis.
J. M. Botts' ch. f. Method, by Hotspur, - - - - -	3	dis.
Charles Hatcher's ch. g. Northwest, (Garrison's entry,) by Sir Archy Junior, - - - - -	6	dis.
John White, of Jackson, (West's entry) ch. m. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee; dam by Saltram, - - - - -	dis.	

Time, first heat, 4 m. 8 s.—second heat, 4 m.

*Note.*—When the horses were brought to the stand, they got off without receiving the word “go.” Two of them, Eliza Drake and Whortleberry, continued to run at their best speed, a mile and better, although the horn was blown, and every other method used to stop them. A few minutes were allowed them to blow a little, when they all got off pretty well together; but ill fortune still attended the Carolina filly. She had not gone far before the saddle slipped from under her rider, which caused her to be distanced the first heat. She was among the favourites previous to starting.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300; two mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet, five years old; by Sir Charles,	1	1
Charles Hatcher's bl. m. Bonny Black, five years old; by Sir Archy Junior,	2	2
Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, six years old; by Sir Archy,	3	3
Pitt Thomas' ch. h. Cayenne, four years old; by Arab,	4	4
Time, first heat, 4 m. 11 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.		

*Third day*, an inside stake for all ages; \$500 entrance, p. p. and \$1000 by the club and proprietor; seven subscribers; five started; four mile heats.

Wm. Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, three years old; by Gohanna,	1	1
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliah, five years old; by Eclipse,	2	2
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, five years old; by Sir Charles,	3	3
Jas. S. Garrison's b. h. Zinganee, four years old; by Sir Archy,	4	4
Henry Macklin's b. m. Jane Shore, five years old; by Sir Archy, dis.		
Time, first heat, 8 m. 44 s.—second heat, 8 m. 43 s.		

*Fourth day*, for a splendid silver cup and urn; free for all ages; mile heats, best three in five.

James S. Garrison's (T. T. Tabb's) ch. m. Arabia Felix, four years old; by Arab; dam by Shylock,	4	1	1	1
Charles Hatcher's b. m. Polly Campbell, four years old; by Rasselas,	1	3	2	2
Wm. H. Minge's b. m. Eliza Riley, five years old; by Sir Archy,	3	2	4	3
John Emmon's ch. g. Red Fox, four years old; by Duroc,	2	5	dr.	
C. Belcher's ch. h. Alonzo, aged; by Eclipse,			dis.	
Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.—third heat, 2 m. 2 s.—fourth heat, 2 m. 2 s.				

### HILLSBOROUGH (N. C.) RACES,

Commenced September, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$200; mile heats.

R. H. Long's b. c. Z. A., by Marion; dam White Feathers, three years old; 86 lbs.	1	1
Josiah Turner's c. Sir Hancock, by North Carolinian, three years old; 86 lbs.	5	2
J. Bullock's b. f. Delilah, by Sir Archy, three years old; 86 lbs.	4	3
Gen. Graves' b. f. Martha Thompson, by Washington; dam Lady Alfred, three years old; 83 lbs.	2	dis.
James Williamson's gr. h. Wormwood, five years old; 107 lbs.	3	dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 57½ s.—second heat, 2 m.		

*Second day*, purse \$250; two mile heats.

J. Bullock's c. Slasey, by Muckle John, three years old; 86 lbs.	3	1	1
Josiah Turner's c. Sir Hancock, by North Carolinian, three years old; 86 lbs.	4	3	2
James Williamson's h. Macduff, by Washington, five years old; 110 lbs.	1	2	dis.
Gen. Graves' h. Wideawake, by Virginian, dam Dion, six years old; 118 lbs.	2	dis.	
Time, first heat, 4 m. 8 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.—third heat, 5 m. 13 s.			



*Third day*, three mile heats.

James Williamson's m. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon, five years old; 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Edward Davis' f. Martha Brown, by Eclipse; 83 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, first heat, 6 m. 21 s.—second heat, 6 m. 25 s.							
The track a few yards over a mile.				W. H. PHILLIPS, <i>Sec'ry</i> .			

### MADISON (Ken.) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced September 26.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for two year olds; \$50 entrance; three started; mile heats.

Abner Cunningham's b. f. by Bertrand; dam by Potomack,	1	1
John H. Brooks' b. f. by Potomack; dam by Gallatin,	2	2
Wm. Stapps' b. f. by Old Court; dam half sister to Thompson's filly,	3	3
Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.—track new; deeply ploughed the day before, and heavy.		

*Second day*, Association purse \$250; \$25 entrance; three mile heats.

R. B. Tarlton's b. h. Woodpecker, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Buzzard; 94 lbs.	1	1
Samuel Davenport's b. h. Reform, five years old, by Aratus; dam by Kennedy's Diomed; 106 lbs.	2	dr.
B. R. Jenkins' ch. h. Barton Red, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Royalist; 94 lbs.	-	dis.
Time, 8 m.—Rain setting in early the night before, and continuing to near the hour of starting, rendered the track very deep and heavy.		

*Third day*, Association purse \$150; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

S. Davenport's b. m. Betsey Harrison, four years old, by Aratus; dam Jenny Cockracy,	1	1
Wm. Stapps' b. h. Benton, four years old, by Sir William; dam by Cedar,	2	2
R. B. Tarlton's ch. h. Hunt, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Tiger,	3	dis.
Jas. Dunn's gr. c. Skryznecki, three years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford,	-	dis.
Ab. Cunningham's b. g. Ploughboy, three years old, by Sir William; dam by Potomack,	-	dis.
B. R. Jenkins' b. h. Boxer, three years old, by Sir William; dam by Potomack,	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s.—Track slightly improved.		

*Fourth day*, purse \$100; entrance \$10; mile heats.

R. B. Tarlton's b. f. Virginia, three years old, by Saxe Weimar; dam by Buzzard,	1	1
Samuel Davenport's ch. f. Fly, three years old, by Sumpter; dam by imported Archer,	2	2
J. A. Miller's b. h. Arragon, five years old, by Kennedy's Diomed; dam by Hamiltonian,	4	3
Ab. Cunningham's b. g. Copperhead, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Potomack,	3	dis.
C. G. Brooks' b. f. Margaret Gardner, three years old, by Duke of Bedford; dam by Hamiltonian,	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m.—Rain and wind during the second heat.		
W. C. GOODLOE, <i>Secretary</i> .		

TREEHILL (*Va.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, November 14.

*First day*, stallion stakes; two mile heats.

John M. Botts' gr. f. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna,	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley,	-	3	2
T. P. Hare's gr. f. Whortleberry, by Contention,	-	2	dr.
T. Watson's b. h. Sir Walter Scott, by Monsieur Tonson, (lame,)	4	dr.	

Time, first heat, 3 m. 55 s.—second heat, 3 m. 50 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.

Henry A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, four years old, by Clifton,	4	1	1
W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Amette, five years old, by Sir Charles,	2	2	2
Isham Puckett's ch. m. Dismal, four years old, by Contention,	1	4	3
Joha M. Botts' ch. m. Betsey Graves, four years old, by Sir			
William,	-	3	3 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 3 m. 56 s.—third heat, 3 m. 56 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$1000; four mile heats.

John P. White's ch. h. Collier, six years old, by Sir Charles,	4	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's b. g. Pizarro, five years old, by Alfred,	6	3	2
T. Doswell's b. m. Eliza Wharton, four years old, by Director,	1	2	3
H. Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, five years old, by Sir Charles,	2	4	dis.
Wm. H. Minge's ch. m. I C, five years old, by Sir Archy,	7	5	dr.
I. Puckett's b. m. Lady Pest, five years old, by Carolinian,	3	dis.	
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliath, five years old, by Eclipse,	5	dr.	

Time, first heat, 8 m. 26 s.—second heat, 8 m. 5 s.—third heat, 8 m. 13 s.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes, two mile heats; won by Mr. Johnson's Herr Cline, beating Mr. Botts' Rolla—raining very hard, and track very bad.

*Same day*, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, was won by Mr. O. P. Hare's Betsey Hare, in two heats; beating Jemima, Mayday, Calculation, Traffic and Bolingbroke.—Time excellent, considering the condition of the course.

ROCKY MOUNT (*Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, September 25.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$50 entrance—five subscribers; three started; mile heats.

Wm. Garth's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	1	1
Paschal Buford's b. c. by Shakspeare,	-	-	2	2
John D. Taylor's b. c. by Shakspeare,	-	-	3	3

Y. N. Oliver and Thomas Hale paid forfeit.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse; two mile heats.

Thomas Hale and Y. N. Oliver's h. Mercury, by Sir Charles;				
dam by Remus,	-	-	1	1
Wm. Terry's ch. h. Blueridge, four years old, by Arab; dam Lady				
Hamilton,	-	-	3	2
William Garth's m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko,	-	-	2	3

W. S. Haynes' b. h. Sanhedrim, by Arab; dam by Sir Archy, blt.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 59 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse; mile heats.

Wm. Terry's bl. m. Harriet Haxall, four years old, by Sir Hal,	1	1
Wm. S. Haynes' b. h. Walter Cook, three years old, by Monsieur		
Tonson; dam by Wyatt's Alexander,	-	2 2

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.

The course is exactly one mile, rather undulating.

JAMES C. TATE, Sec'ry.

LEXINGTON (*Ken.*) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 2.

*First day*, a post sweepstakes; \$100 entrance; eight subscribers; five started; two mile heats.

Col. Wm. Buford's br. f. Elborah, three years old, by Sumpter;  
dam Mary Bedford; 77 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Dr. E. Warfield's ch. f. Arronetta, three years old, by Bertrand;  
dam by imported Buzzard; 77 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Benjamin Jenkins' b. c. by Sir William; dam by imported Stir-  
ling; 80 lbs. - - - - - 3 3

Dr. Joseph Boswell's gr. f. three years old, by Bertrand; dam by  
imported Buzzard; 77 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Joseph L. Downing's ch. f. three years old, by Hephestion; dam  
by Melzar; 77 lbs. - - - - - dis

Time, first heat, 4 m. —second heat, 3 m. 54 s.—track heavy.

*Second day*, Association purse \$500; four mile heats.

Willa Viley's br. c. Plato, three years old, by Sir William; dam  
Blackeyed Susan; 80 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Samuel Davenport's b. m. Betsey Harrison, four years old, by  
Aratus; dam Jenny Cockracy; 91 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 8 m. 10 s.—second heat, 3 m. 12 s.

*Third day*, purse \$300; three mile heats.

Willa Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, four years old, by Ber-  
trand; dam Blackeyed Susan; 94 lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1

Col. Wm. Buford's b. f. Molly Long, three years old, by  
Sumpter; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2

Dr. E. Warfield's b. c. Alworthy, three years old, by Aratus;  
dam by imported Buzzard; 80 lbs. - - - - - 3 3 3

Time, first heat, 5 m. 52 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55½ s.—third heat, 6 m. 9 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Col. Wm. Buford's ch. c. President, three years old, by Ko-  
sciushko; dam by Hamiltonian; 80 lbs. - - - - - 4 1 1

Dr. E. Warfield's bl. f. Susette, three years old, by Aratus;  
dam Jenny Cockracy; 77 lbs. - - - - - 5 3 2

James Fenwick's b. c. Jefferson, four years old, by Saxe Wei-  
mar; dam by Buzzard; 94 lbs. - - - - - 2 2 3

Samuel Davenport's ch. c. Frank, four years old, by Sir  
Charles; dam Betsey Archer; 94 lbs. (said to be lame.) - - - 1 4 dis.

Abner Cunningham's b. g. Ploughboy, three years old, by Sir  
William; dam by Potomack; 77 lbs. - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 54 s.—second heat, 3 m. 50 s.—third heat, 3 m. 56 s.

*Fifth day*, purse, gate and entrance money of this day; mile heats.

Col. Wm. Buford's bl. f. Ann Merry, three years old, by Sump-  
ter; dam Grecian Princess, - - - - - 1 1

Jesse Cunningham's b. g. Copperhead, 3 years old, by Bertrand;  
dam by Potomack; 77 lbs. - - - - - 3 2

James Fenwick's b. f. three years old, by Saxe Weimar; dam  
by Buzzard; 77 lbs. - - - - - 2 3

Dr. E. Warfield b. c. Granby, three years old, by Bertrand; dam  
by Sir Archy; 80 lbs. - - - - - 4 4

Wm. Boner's b. c. Sir William, three years old, by Sir William;  
dam by Grigsby's Potomack; 80 lbs. - - - - - 5 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.

JOHN WIRT, *Secretary*.

## JACKSON (N. C.) RACES,

Commenced, over the Silver Hill Course, on Wednesday, October 17.

*First day.* There being no sweepstakes made up for three year old colts and fillies, a match race for \$400, two mile heats, was run.

John White's (of Jackson) ch. f. Eliza Drake, three years old, by Shawnee; dam by Saltram,	-	-	-	1	1
William M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, three years old, by Shawnee; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	2	2

Time, first heat, 3 m. 59 s.—second heat, 4 m. 1 s.—Won with ease.

*Second day,* proprietor's purse \$200; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Henry Maclin's gr. m. Peggy Madee, nine years old, by Sir Hal; dam Fair Rosamond,	-	-	-	1	1
---	---	---	---	---	---

William B. Goodwyn's f. three years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Chance,	-	-	-	3	2
---	---	---	---	---	---

William M. West's b. c. three years old, by Shawnee; dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	4	3
--	---	---	---	---	---

James L. G. Baker's ch. m. Roxana, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Atlantic,	-	-	-	2	dis.
---	---	---	---	---	------

John White's (of Jackson) b. h. Lancet, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Bedford,	-	-	-	5	dr.
---	---	---	---	---	-----

Sugars Bryant's ch. m. Jane Pretlow, three years old, by Rassclas; dam by Urquhart's Charles,	-	-	-	-	dis.
---	---	---	---	---	------

Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 4 m. 5 s.

*Note.*—In this race, Lancet, after running a mile and three-quarters, was ahead; but, in consequence of his foot giving way, lost the heat, and was drawn.

*Third day,* Jockey Club purse \$500; entrance \$20; three mile heats.

John White's (of Jackson) ch. f. Eliza Drake,	-	-	1	1
---	---	---	---	---

Henry Maclin's b. m. Jane Shore, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam Fair Rosamond,	-	-	4	2
---	---	---	---	---

James L. G. Baker's b. m. Delilah, four years , by Sir Archy; dam by Herod,	-	-	3	3
---	---	---	---	---

Richard Long's b. h. Riot, three years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Burdett,	-	-	2	dis.
---	---	---	---	------

Richard S. Nicholson's ch. h. Red Rover, four years old, by Carolinian; dam Syceorax,	-	-	-	dis.
---	---	---	---	------

Time, first heat, 6 m. 5 s.—second heat, 6 m. 5 s.—Won with ease.

☞ Eliza can so far say, as Eclipse did, "that she has never felt the smart of the whip nor the tickling of the spur."

*Fourth day,* purse \$140, (surplus of the Jockey Club subscription;) mile heats.

Sugars Bryant's ch. h. Cayenne, five years old, by Arab,	-	-	1	1
--	---	---	---	---

Richard Long's b. m. Eliza Walker, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	-	2	2
--	---	---	---	---

Time, first heat, 2 m. 10 s.—second heat, 2 m. 10 s.—Course one mile and four inches, four feet from the inside railing.

By request, you will please publish the result of the *second day's* race, (proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats,) over the Silver Hill Course, fall meeting, 1831; which was as follows, to wit:

Richard Long's b. c. Z A, three years old, by Marion; dam White Feathers,	-	-	-	1	1
---	---	---	---	---	---

Sugars Bryant's Iris, three years old, by Restless; dam Gift,	-	-	3	2
---	---	---	---	---

Win. H. Pope's b. m. Morgiana, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	2	3
--	---	---	---	---	---

Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 4 m. 2 s.

MATT. CALVERT, *Secretary.*

## TURF REGISTER.

*Blooded stock, the property of Col. Wm. B. Lockhart, of Northampton Co. N. C.*

MISS PELHAM, a light b.m. (bred by Major James Blick, of Brunswick county, Va.) foaled in 1826; by Virginian; dam Sugar, by Constitution; grandam by the imported horse Dragon; Atalanta, (Bet Bounce's dam,) by old Medley; Pink, by old Mark Antony; imported horse Jolly Roger; Young Jenny Cameron, by Valiant; the imported mare old Jenny Cameron.

*Her produce:*

1832; ch. f. EBULUZA, by Marion.

Miss Pelham was put this season to Sir Archy.

PACOLET mare, gr. (bred by Mr. Reuben Cage, of Sumner Co. Tenn. in 1824;) got by old Pacolet; her dam by Dragon; grandam by Truxton; g. g. dam by Bompard; g. g. dam by Pil-Garlick; Dove, Corrydon, son of imported Jack of Diamonds.

1828; gr. f. by De Witt Clinton.

1829; c. by do.

1830; ch. f. by Stockholder.

1831; ch. f. by do.

1832; ch. c. by Leviathan.

1832, the gr. f. above produced a filly by Arab.

1826; gr. c. VAN BUREN, by old Pacolet; dam by imported Royalist; grandam the above mare, by Bompard. For sale.

MR. EDITOR:

This is here considered high bred stock; and I would consider one of the Stockholder fillies a valuable acquisition in any breeding stud.

W. W.

De Witt Clinton, full brother to Van Buren.

DRAGON, by imported Dragon; Truxton, Barry's Grey Medley, Stern, Pil-Garlick, as above.

STERN, by Bennchan's Stern, a son of imported old Janus, out of a daughter of imported old Fearnought.

BOMPARD, by imported Obscurity; dam by imported old Fearnought, out of a daughter of imported old Janus.

PIL-GARLICK, by old Janus; dam by imported old Jolly Roger, out of a daughter of imported old Silver Eye.

R. C.

1810; gr. m. OPHELIA; (owned by Richard S. Thomas, of Kent Co. Md.) got by Gen. Ridgley's Little Medley; (vide Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3, p. 152;) dam Ridgley's Ophelia, by Tayloe's Grey Diomed; grandam Ridgley's b. m. Primrose,\* (a successful runner,) by Apollo; g. g. dam by the imported Granby; g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported Figure; g. g. g. dam by Othello. Vide certificates of Gen. Ridgley and Martin Potter, in the possession of Mr. Thomas.

*Her produce:*

1827; gr. c. RANDOLPH, by Rinaldo.

1830; b. c. TONIC, by Rinaldo.

1832; b. f. LAVENDER GIRL, by Henry.

EQUA, ch. m. foaled 1815; bred by the late Isaac Duckett, and now owned by Philip Wallis, of Baltimore; (vide Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 356.) She was got by the imp. Chance; her dam a roan mare, by Republican President, (son of Cragg's Hightflyer, out of a thoroughbred Venetian mare, which was also the dam of the famous running horse Duckett's Financier;) grandam by Dr. Hamilton's imported Ranger, (son of Regulus, who was by the Godolphin Arabian;) g. g. dam by Lindsey's Arabian; g. g. g. dam Dr. Hamilton's mare Thistle, (full sister to Primrose,) by Ha-

\* Primrose, whose pedigree is given in vol. iii. p. 48, as "Ridgley's Primrose," should be called Dr. Stockett's Primrose, out of Ridgley's Primrose, who was by Apollo, &c.

P. W.

milton's imported Dove; g. g. g. g. dam Stella, by Othello, (son of Crab;) g. g. g. g. g. dam Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

The full pedigree of Equa, as above, is taken from, and verified by the manuscript pedigrees, left by the late Dr. W. Thornton, of "Isaac Duckett's mares." These papers are now in the possession of Thos. Peter, Esq. of Georgetown.

T. P. ANDREWS,  
THOMAS PETER.

Washington, Oct. 10, 1832,

POCAHONTAS, (bred by the late Gov. Wright,) by Top-Gallant; dam Pocahontas, by Vingt'un, out of Pandora, by Grey Diomed.

*Her produce since owned by me:*

1829; b. c. WYE, by imported Valentine. Sold at two years old, to Bela Badger, for \$400.

1830; missed to Valentine.

1831; ch. c. ZELUCO, by Marshal Ney, (by American Eclipse;) dam Diana, by First Consul.

1832; in foal to John Richards.

Bl. f. MAY DACRE, foaled in 1829; by Valentine, out of Gov. Wright's Selima, now the property of Philip Wallis, Esq.

1832; in foal to John Richards.

W. H. DE COURCY.

Pedigree of a bay filly, bought by E. C. Mayo, of Richmond, Va. from Wm. F. Otis, Esq. of Boston, agent of Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart. G. C. H. &c. &c.

This filly, got by Barefoot, was foaled last spring, at Brighton, Ms. her dam an imported bay mare, bought by Sir Isaac Coffin, in England, of Mr. Humphries, and foaled in 1823; got by Catton; dam Miss Haworth, (the dam of Ashton, winner of the great St. Leger in 1809,) by Spadille; grandam by Clayball Marske; g. g. dam (the grandam of Rainbow) by Herod; g. g. g. dam, sister to Doctor, by Goldfinder; Compton Barb; Vanessa, by Regulus; Fox, Bloody-shouldered Arabian, Basset Arabian, Arabian mare.

CLAYHALL MARKE was got by old Marske, (sire of Eclipse;) his dam by Regulus, out of Herod's dam.

CATTON, by Golumpus, (own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, and a well bred son of Gohanna;) his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem; grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse, the dam of Phenomenon.

GOLUMPUS, by Gohanna, out of Catherine, (sister to Colibri,) by Woodpecker; grandam Camilla, by Trentham.

The above attested by Wm. F. Otis, Esq.

Baltimore, Nov. 5, 1832.

SERTORIUS, by Alderman, (imp.) out of the dam of Richardson's Virginius, sire of Transport.

BARON TRENCK, (raised by Dr. Wm. Terrel, of Sparta, Geo.) by Sir Archy; dam by old Gallatin; grandam imported by Gov. Telfair, of Georgia.

SIR KIRKLAND, a dapple gr. (bred by Mr. Livingston, of Long Island,) by Arab, out of the dam of Shakspeare.

PACIFIC, by Sir Archy; dam Eliza, (full sister to Gallatin, by Bedford;) grandam the imported Mambrino mare, by Mambrino, out of a full sister to Sally Naylor, by Blank, Ward, &c.

LEXINGTON, by Wildair; dam by Lonsdale; grandam by Jolly Roger, by Gift, imported by Col. Dangerfield.

MARK ANTONY, (Randolph's,) by Sir Archy; dam by Florizel; grandam by Mark Antony, by Jolly Roger, out of a Silver Eye.

MOUNTAIN LEADER, by Wildair; dam by Mousetrap.

MASK, (bred by Gen. Spotswood,) by Marske, out of his imported mare Virago.

MONOMIA, by Bellair; dam Sweetest, by Highflyer; grandam Virago, imported by Hyde.

MARCIA, (bred by Col. Hoomes,) by Archduke; dam Celerima, by Ce-

ler; grandam by Medley; Fearnought, Othello, Spark, out of Queen Mab.

**MUSIDORA**, by Archduke; dam by Dare Devil; grandam by Clodius; Bolton, out of Sally Wright, by Yorick.

**POMPADOUR**, by old Valiant, out of Jenny Cameron.

**PRESIDENT**, by Clockfast; dam old Poll, by Fearnought; grandam by old Partner; by Jolly Roger, out of imported Mary Grey.

**PUNCHINELLA**, by the Prince of Wales' Punch; dam by Craggs' High-flyer; grandam by Hall's Union; by Galloway's Selim; the Duke of Hamilton's Spot mare, by old Traveller; by Sedbury; by Cartouch; by Bartlett's Childers, out of a natural Barb mare.

**ROYAL OAK**, by Othello; dam Lovelace, by Childers; grandam (imp.) by Bosphorus.

**REMUS**, by Dove; dam Spanker, by Childers.

**SPANGLOS**, by Junius; dam by Jolly Roger; grandam by Fearnought.

**STATELY**, by Sober John; dam an imported mare.

**SILVER TAIL**, by Sir Archy; dam Coquette.

**SYPHAX**, by Janus; dam imported.

**SIR JOHN MOORE**, by Young Bedford; dam by Melzar; grandam Betsey Baker, by Medley; by Pilgrim; by Rockingham; Young Bedford by imported Bedford; dam by Harris' Eclipse; grandam by Sloe, (Nelson's) out of a Jolly Roger mare.

**SQUIRTILLA**, by Boxer; dam by Eclipse; grandam by Pantaloon; Young Selima, by Yorick; by Fearnought; imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

**SNAP DRAGON**, (Taylor's,) by Collector; dam by Fearnought; grandam by Spadilla, by Fabricus.

**SELIMA**, (Taylor's,) by Spread Eagle; dam Virago, by Shark; grandam old Virago, by Star; by Pantton's Arabian, out of a daughter of old Crab.

**TRISTRAM SHANDY**, by Morton's Traveller; dam by Janus, out of an imported mare.

**TIPPOO SULTAN**, by Tippoo Saib; dam Rosetta, by Bajazet; grandam by Bashaw; by Selim, Col. Hopper's Pacolet, by old Sparks, Col. Tasker's Queen Mab, Miss Caldwell.

**VINGT'UN**, by Diomed, out of the dam of Maria; grandam by Clockfast; Burwell's Maria, by Dunmore's Regulus, by the Godolphin Arabian.

**VOLTAIRE**, by Smiling Tom; dam by Silver Legs, out of the imported Moll Brazen.

**WINGY FEET**, by Jolly Roger; dam Melpomene, by Burwell's Traveller; grandam Virginia, by Mark Antony; by Aristotle; Bonny Lass, by Jolly Roger, out of imported old Bonny Lass.

**FLORIDA**, b. f. by Contention; dam by Francisco; grandam by Jack Andrews; by Dare Devil, by Clockfast.

**SIR ALBERT**, by Ratler; dam Laura, by the Arabian, or Barb, imported by the consul general of the United States; grandam by Young North Briton, out of a full bred mare, by King Tammany.

**MAGIC**, by Volunteer; dam Marcella, by Mambrino; Media, &c.

**CARDINAL PUFF**, by old Cardinal Puff; dam by Caliban, out of a Regulus mare.

**COWSLIP**, by Vertumnus; dam by a son of Lathan's Snap; grandam Clementine.

**MORDANTO**, by Pantaloon; dam by Burwell's Traveller; grandam by Bolton, out of a full bred Monkey and Jolly Roger mare.

**ROSETTA**, (Galloway's,) by Thomas' Sir Andrew; dam Rachael Ross, by Speculator; grandam the imported mare Narcissa, by Play or Pay; old Narcissa, by Volunteer.

**YOUNG SHARK**, by Shark; dam by Eclipse; grandam by Eclipse, out of imported Britannia.

**PINCHER**, by the Arabian called Ranger; dam by Vampire; grandam Kitty Fisher.

Signed, R. THOMSON.

**MONARCH**, by Wentworth's An-caster; dam by Royal; grandam by Changeling; Bethel's Arabian. No such horse to be found in the Stud Book of 1808.

**BLAZE**, (imported in 1794,) by Vandal; dam by Truncheon; grandam by Regulus; by Easby Snake, by Partner, Croft's Egyptian, Grey Woodstock.

*Note.*—There are recorded in the Stud Book of England, of 1808, two Blazes: one foaled in 1733, by Childers, and bred by Mr. Pantou; the other, foaled in 1783, by Dorimant, and bred by Mr. Taylor.

**CHATHAM**, by Regulus; dam Ebony, by Othello; grandam Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

**SAMPSON**, by Trantrum; dam by Sampson; grandam by the Godolphin colt, out of Flora, by Regulus.

**KITTY FISHER**, (Hoskins') by Syms' Wildair; dam by imported Vampire; grandam Braxton's imported Kitty Fisher, by Cade; by the Godolphin Arabian.

*Her produce:*

c. **MELZAR**, by Hart's imported Medley.

**KITTY MEDLEY**, by Hart's imported Medley.

**AMERICUS**, by Shark.

**MINERVA**, by Bellair.

**LAMPLIGHTER**, died at 2 years old.

**ROSETTA**, by Melzar; sold to C. Carter, of Richmond.

**ALBERT**, by Americus.

**KITTY FISHER**, by imported Alderman.

*Her produce:*

1. **MINERVA**.

2. c. **ROSETTA**, by Spread Eagle.

3. f. **DIANA**, by Americus.

4. **SIR PETER**, by Knowsley.

**ROSETTA**, dam Minerva, by Spread Eagle.

*Her produce:*

B. f. by Sir Peter. (Produced a ch. f. by Jubilee; not full bred.)

Ch. f. by Mattaponi.

*Her produce:*

Ch. f. **LIGGA**, by Jubilee. (Not full bred.)

Gr. f. by Jubilee. (Not full bred.)

**DIANA**, dam Minerva, by Americus.

*Her produce:*

B. m. **AMERICA**, by Sir Peter.

B. m. by Sir Harry.

*Her produce:*

B. f. **MINERVA**, by Tom Tough; in foal to Red Rover.

B. m. **AMERICA** was sold, and left no colts.

### CORRECTIONS, &c.

Vol. iii. p. 203. "Flag of Truce" (Goode's) was by the imported Goldfinder, (not Messenger;) dam by Flinnap, Aristotle, Old Fearnought, &c. He was sire of the celebrated Leviathan and First Consul; but not of the celebrated Hampton, also a grey gelding; he was by Diomed.

Vol. iv. No. 1, p. 32: Read Mercury, by Virginian, (out of the dam of Sir Charles,) by Citizen.

P. 36: Washington, by Timoleon.

P. 49: Clay's Sir William (full brother to Muckle John, out of Bellona, by Bellair,) got Caswell, Betsey Baker, and Desdemona.

P. 49: Col. Richardson's Sir William, (full brother to Sir Archy Montorio,) a bay, out of Transport, got Little Venus, Sir Leslie, and b. c. Plato.

Napoleon and Crusher, full brothers, and the dam of Polly Powel was full sister to Lawrence.

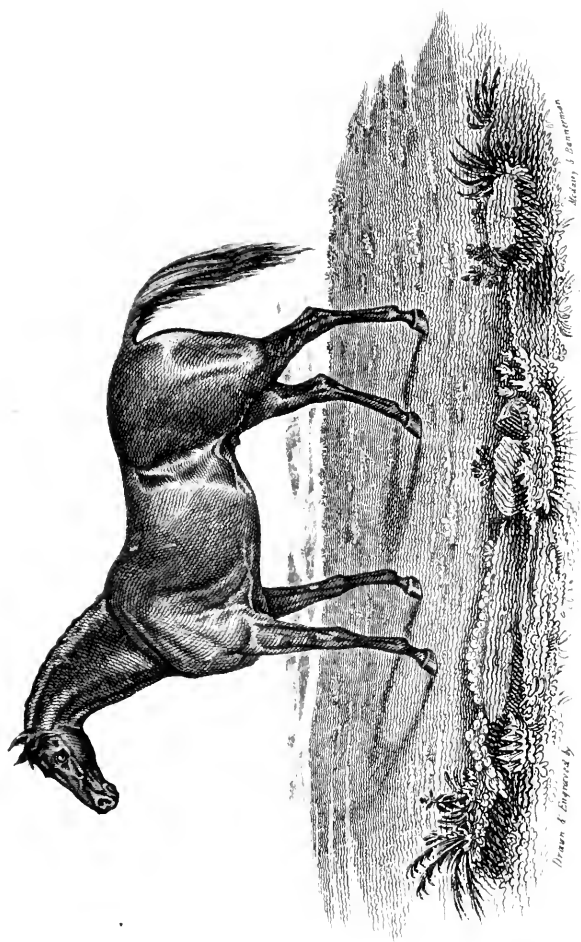
Vol. iv. No. 2, p. 101: For "Capt. George A. Blaney, of the U. S. Navy," read Capt. George Blaney, of the U. S. Army.

In the pedigree of Torpedo, the sire of *Fair Star*, (same page and number,) for "his dam by Potomack, out of Madison and Monroe," read his dam by Potomack, *out of the dam* of Madison and Monroe.

Vol. iv. No. 3, p. 159: In the pedigree of Caswell, for "brother," read, and *half brother* to Giles Scroggins.—P. 160: For "Longsdale," read Lonsdale.







## BAREFOOT.

Winner of the Great St. Leger. Property of Admiral Sir F. Collier Bart.

Engraved for the American Mail Register & Sporting Magazine.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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EMBELLISHMENT—Portraiture of imported BAREFOOT, engraved by Bannerman.

### MEMOIR OF BAREFOOT.

BAREFOOT was foaled in 1820, the property of Mr. Watt, (one of the most successful sportsmen and breeders of racehorses in all England,) who sold him to Lord Darlington, from whom he was purchased by his present owner, Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart. who sent him to this country.

Sir Isaac (a native of Massachusetts) spared no expense to effect his object of mixing the best blood on the English turf, with that of our native bred racehorses. His intimacy with the most distinguished turfmen of England afforded him the best opportunity of selecting a horse whose performance on the turf had realized the expectations founded on his high pedigree and the general success of his family,

which turned out winners of *forty-two* races in 1831, [see American Turf Register for April, 1832, p. 395,] and accordingly chose Barefoot.

As a racer, Barefoot was as distinguished on the English turf as any horse of his day, having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the sporting annuals for the years 1823 to 1826, inclusive. I am told that he is the only horse ever imported that had won the great St. Leger.

The colts of this horse are highly promising, and some of them are to be seen in this neighborhood.

[For his pedigree, in full, see Turf Register of this number.]

**PERFORMANCES.**—Barefoot, at the spring meeting at York, May, 1823, at three years old, St. Leger stakes, one mile and three quarters, 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3 m. 15 s.—or 1 m. 51 s. per mile.

1823. At the August meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, seventeen subscribers, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) one mile and a quarter. Time, 2 m. 22 s.—or 1 m. 52 s. per mile; beating Richardson's b. c. by Filho da Puta, Nitroger, Isabella, and one other.

At Pontifrac, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, ten subscribers, one mile and three-quarters, 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.) beating Palatine. Won very easily.

At Doncaster, September meeting, he won the great St. Leger stakes, for three year old colts, eighty-three subscribers, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) distance. Time, 3 m. 23 $\frac{1}{4}$  s.—beating Sherwood, Comte D'Artois, Comus, Etiquette, Claude Lorraine, Tranced, Ringlet, Northstar, Mercandotti, Ganymede, Caledonian, and eleven others. Comte D'Artois took the lead at starting, and made severe running till near the distance post, when Barefoot came up, passed him, and won by two lengths.

At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, £50; distance one mile one-quarter and twenty-four yards; 8 st. 10 lbs. (122 lbs.) beating Tressillian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicolo, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partisan colt. Won easily.

Thus winning every race for which he started for that year, and beating the best horses on the turf.

1824. At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, against Bizarre, carrying 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) two miles and a half; seven subscribers; and was beaten, after a well contested race.

At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, three subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over; no horse appearing to contend with him.

At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the king's plate, four miles, 10 st. 7 lbs. (147 lbs.) Time, 8 m. 18 s.—and

the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third, and beating Bugle.

At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, five subscribers, St. Leger Course, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.) The time of running, 3 m. 30 s.

The above are the only times of starting in 1824.

1825. At Lancaster, in June, then five years old, he won the gold cup, value one hundred guineas, added to a sweepstakes of ten guineas each, seventeen subscribers, three miles, 8 st. 8 lbs. (120 lbs.) time not given; beating Lottery, (above mentioned,) five years old, same weight, Young Corrector, five years old, Panthea, four years old, carrying 7 st. 11 lbs. (109 lbs.) An excellently contested race.

At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the gold cup, fifteen subscribers, of ten guineas each, three miles, 8 st. 12 lbs. (124 lbs.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both four years old, carrying 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) and beating Sligo, four years old, carrying 114 lbs. An excellent race.

At Walverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington cup, added to a sweepstakes of thirteen subscribers, ten sovereigns each, three miles, 8 st. 10 lbs. (124 lbs.) beating General Mina, five years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, four years old, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated.

At Northalerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the gold cup, value one hundred guineas, with a sweepstakes added, eleven subscribers of ten guineas each, two miles, 8 st. 9 lbs. (125 lbs.) against The Alderman, three years old, 6 st. 10 lbs. (94 lbs.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked, that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day.

The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826. At the Manchester meeting, May 17th, Barefoot won the free handicap stakes, of thirty sovereigns each; two miles and a distance; he carrying 9 st. (126 lbs.) beating Miller of Mansfield, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) and Lord Grosvenor's Hybla, five years old, 7 st. 12 lbs. (110 lbs.) A good race—five to four on Barefoot.

At Lancaster, July 21st, he won the gold cup, value one hundred guineas, added to a sweepstakes of ten guineas each, nine subscribers, carrying 8 st. 12 lbs. (124 lbs.) three miles; beating Crowcatcher, four years old, 8 st. (112 lbs.) and Sophy, by Comus, four years old, 109 lbs.

The above comprise all the races of Barefoot.

Barefoot is a beautiful blood horse of a chestnut color, fifteen hands and a half high; very fine in his forehead, of powerful frame, mus-

cular, and well proportioned in all respects; very active, and of high spirit. He is said to be a stronger likeness of old Diomed—the sire of the best racers of his day—by those who remember him, than any horse they have ever seen.

EDWARD C. MAYO.

Richmond, Nov. 16, 1832.

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REPLY TO THE REV. MR. CRYER, AS TO ARCHY JUNIOR.

MR. EDITOR:

Lansford, S. C. Nov. 24, 1832.

In a letter addressed to Thos. Foxall, signed H. M. Cryer, and inserted in a Nashville paper, I find my name inserted in the character of a witness, (almost.) In that letter, Mr. Cryer complains that you have used him uncourteously, while he and your correspondent "D" are at issue, as to the rank to which Archy Junior is entitled.

As a witness, I will answer; and, in doing so, shall state not only the *truth*, but the *whole truth*, and leave the public to decide on the merits and claims of Archy Junior.

Archy Junior was by Sir Archy; his dam by a Diomed colt, bred by A. J. Davie; his grandam a large chestnut mare, owned by James Exum, called the Weaver mare. The Diomed colt was from Penelope, by Shark, out of Wilkins' Indian Queen. She was well known, not to be thoroughbred. Her blood, as now remembered, had only four crosses that could be named; and, I believe, but one of those imported. It was, however, a racing stock.

This colt was foaled the year Potowmack had such reputation on the turf; and, I said, when my colt had equal fame, I would call him Albemarle. Subsequently, he became diseased, and I *gave him away*.

In the possession of Mr. Harwood Jones, step-son of Mr. Exum, he was put to the Weaver mare, and the produce was the dam of Archy Junior.

Benjamin Weaver (a tavern keeper in the town of Halifax, in the year 1803) owned this chestnut mare, which he asserted was by an English horse, out of an English mare; and sometimes he said she was by Mousetrap. But in this he was by no means positive. The mare was both large and likely; and, being offered to me by Weaver, these circumstances are impressed on my recollection; and, as Weaver was not a man of high *morale*, and was not able to say by whom his mare was bred, no one believed his statement about her blood. In the course of the year, Captain James Exum, from Northampton, (a plain farmer, *honest* and credulous,) traded a bay horse, worth about \$125, for the mare. This is all that is known of the Weaver mare.

At three years old Archy Junior was sent to the training stable of H. Curtis; and I was requested, by Mr. William Exum, to see his trials, and did so. In a stable of six, he was not able to run in two

hundred yards of the slowest, and was returned to Mr. Exum as utterly unfit for the turf, and the advice to part with him on the first chance.

As to the certificates of Messrs. Exum and Amis, I have only to add, that Exum, no doubt, stated what he believed; and Mr. Amis only meant to say, that her pedigree, as traced to the Weaver mare, was correct. Of that mare he knew nothing, until she came into the hands of Mr. Exum.

I was at Mr. Amis' in a few days after the sale of Archy Junior, when he and Mr. Bynum told me they had assisted their friend Exum to sell his horse at a high price; at which time Mr. Amis sold Mr. Cryer a bay gelding and filly, both by Sir Archy.

I must believe that Mr. Cryer is under a mistake when he states that Mr. Exum told him I assisted to trace the pedigree of his horse. I assure him, I never did so.

A. J. DAVIE.

"D" has perused the printed advertisement of H. M. Cryer, and also the proof sheet statement of A. J. Davie, which you did him the favor to send him. "D" denies that H. M. C. has any reason to complain of you or him. You were, surely, at liberty to publish the opinions or assertions of your correspondent; and no one doubts you would his contradiction and refutation, too, if the same could be made out.

Credulity, itself, could scarcely believe that you could wish to injure either Mr. C. Mr. Foxall, or those that bred from his horse—a meanness foreign to your character—without motive or inducement. "D" maintains that you did but perform your duty to Mr. C. to the public, and yourself.

If the horse is thoroughbred, as stated by Mr. C. he can sustain no injury by an assertion which produces investigation. If he is not, many will be saved the additional expense of training colts that have already cost them more than their value; and others saved the expense and mortification of raising similar stock.

Let us examine his claims, as stated in the advertisement of Mr. C. and the statement of A. J. Davie. He says, the grandam by Mouse-trap, and refers to the letter of Mr. W. Williams. Mr. Williams does not mean to say that Exum's *Weaver* mare was out of Dawson's Black and all Black mare, for of her he *knew nothing*; but that, if bred by Dawson, such was her blood, as he had no imported mare—and in this he contradicts the statement of Exum. The statement of A. J. Davie shows, most conclusively, that no one in Halifax believed Weaver's assertions, as to her blood. His miserable performances on the turf may be considered as strong circumstantial testimony against his claims to distinguished ancestry.

"D" is ready to admit, that his dam was by a *well* bred son of Diomed. He does not think that entitles him to the appellation of *thoroughbred*. "D" knew the old Weaver mare well, and often saw the Diomed driven, as a hack, in the sulky of T. G. Wells, and at no time valued at more than \$70. He was then without a name. He was not so fortunate as old Lady Tonson; for he lost, while she found a name in her old age.

In your Register, you will see Potowmack classed as a half bred horse. He had exactly similar claims—the sire of his dam was known, and no more.

Of the certificate of Mr. Amis, I say nothing, as A. J. Davie has explained that; and I know that his intimacy with Mr. Amis gave him the best opportunity of doing so.

"D" has applied to H. A. Davie, son-in-law of the late Captain James Exum, and who resided many years on an adjacent plantation. Mr. Davie states that, in the year 1811 or 12, the old mare had a fine looking Sir Archy filly, which he had some thoughts of buying; and that he asked the captain the blood of the dam, who told him, frankly, he knew nothing of her blood; that, from Weaver's want of character—his various and contradictory statements—he had no reliance on his statements; and that he could never get him to say, positively, by what horse she was gotten, or who bred her. This settles the question of pedigree.

Now, a few more last words to the Rev. H. M. C. and we will dismiss Archy Junior, who will soon be forgotten by all but those who have had the misfortune to breed from him.

"D" could not wish to injure either Mr. C. or Mr. F. whose joint property he seems to be, as he did not know to whom he belonged at this time. As Mr. C. was standing other horses, and in the same list of stallions as Archy Junior, I knew him not. I consider it a favor, done those gentlemen, to undeceive them; it being certain that they would not wish to impose him on the public for what he is not.

As to those who have bred from him, they surely are under serious obligations to *us*, as they will save themselves all further expense. Consign them to the plough; it is their legitimate destiny.

If the Rev. Mr. C. doubts the statements of "D," he may address a letter to H. A. Davie, P. M. Chester District, Lansford post-office, S. C. and get all the information he may wish, on the subject of the Weaver mare.

Is not this a half bred horse?—Can any one call him *thoroughbred*? This put to a jury of sportsmen, and I should not fear the verdict.

Yours, &c. D.



## THE WINTER ARABIAN AGAIN.

MR. EDITOR:

*Washington, D. C. Oct. 9, 1832.*

A writer in the *Turf Register*, for August of the present year, asks the question, whether the Winter Arabian is of the true caste; and proceeds to argue that, as Arabia is five thousand miles distant from the river Senegal, and separated by the whole breadth of Africa, in the midst of which is the great desert, it is not possible a yearling colt could have traversed this immense space and reached the western coast of Africa, from which he was shipped, &c.

These questions are readily answered; and, I have no doubt, on further reflection and investigation, the writer alluded to will be perfectly satisfied that horses of the true caste can be found and obtained upon or near the western coast of Africa, north of the Senegal river and south of the great desert of Zahara, as well as in Arabia, Syria or Barbary, from whence they have been generally heretofore imported to England, France and America.

The entire extent of Africa, from west to east, between the great desert and the Senegal and Joliba rivers, is represented as extensively inhabited by roving tribes of Moors and Arabs, whose principal means of annoyance and property consist in their fleet and valuable horses. It is a country pretty similar, in character, to those portions of Arabia from which the finest horses are obtained; and the inhabitants of both are addicted to the same wandering habits of life, great love for these animals, and attention to their training and keeping.

If, as is generally supposed, the superior qualities of the Arabian horse arise from the dryness of the climate in which he is bred, (putting more strength and substance in smaller compass,) from their constant exercise and training, and the care taken in breeding from select animals, why should not the same causes produce like effects in the western and middle portions of Africa? But, in addition to this, the Moors and Arabs residing on and south of the desert of Zahara, being all Mahomedans, are in the constant habit of visiting Arabia for religious and trading purposes; and is it not a reasonable conclusion, that people so fond of horses, as they are known to be, should bring with them, on their return, some of the fine stock of that country, to improve the breeds of their own?

Recollecting that Mungo Park had visited that portion of Africa, and been for a time a prisoner among those Moors, I referred to his work; a copy of which I have now before me, published in octavo at Philadelphia, in 1800. And the few extracts which I shall make from it, will, I think, sufficiently sustain the facts I have stated. At p. 186 he remarks: "The military strength of Ludamar consists in cavalry.

They are well mounted, and appear to be very expert in skirmishing and attacking by surprise."—187: "The horses are very beautiful, and so highly esteemed that the negro princes will sometimes give from twelve to fourteen slaves for one horse." P. 49: "The price of a slave varies according to the number of purchasers from Europe, and the arrival of caravans from the interior; but, in general, I reckon that a young and healthy male, from sixteen to twenty-five years of age, may be estimated on the spot from £18 to £20 sterling." This would make the price of some of their horses from \$960 to \$1260 each—not to be despised, even among our own good bloods. P. 189: "The treachery and malevolence of their characters (the Moors) are manifested in their plundering excursions against the negro villages." "The negroes very seldom retaliate."—"The enterprising boldness of the Moors, their knowledge of the country, and, above all, the superior fleetness of their horses make them such formidable enemies, that the petty negro states, which border upon the desert, are in continual terror while the Moorish tribes are in their vicinity, and are too much awed to think of resistance." P. 187: "Ludamar has for its northern boundary the great desert of Zahara." P. 189: "Like the roving Arabs, the Moors frequently remove from one place to another, according to the season of the year, or the convenience of pasturage." The criticism by your correspondent, upon the use of the word *horse* to a yearling, is hardly fair. It will be recollected that the gentleman in England, giving the account referred to, wrote in 1825 (long after the Winter Arabian had become a covering stallion in the United States) of an animal but one year old at the time of capture, in 1814. The filly mentioned, it is well known in Baltimore, was a pony of Africa, and always represented as placed on board the transport *Doris* more as a companion and to reconcile the colt to his confinement on shipboard, than for any intrinsic value she possessed in herself. The fact of their being the only animals on board, and the colt being intended as a present to the prince regent of England at the time, is as well authenticated as it well could be under the circumstances; and it is not likely they would go to the trouble and expense of shipping and transporting such a distance (from Africa to England) any other than a very valuable animal. I could say a great deal more upon the subject of this Arabian, (or African, if you please,) and of Arabians in general; but I have already said so much, that I feel admonished to stop: and I rest my excuse upon the love you have evinced for the noble animal, the horse, which your work is so well calculated to rescue from unmerited neglect, and spurious pedigrees.

Very respectfully, your friend, PHILO EQUUS.

## MEMOIR OF BERTRAND.

Bertrand, standing deservedly in the first rank of American horses, both as a racer and stallion, would have long since been more particularly noticed, if his owner had not been in the constant hope of having his portrait engraved. A real likeness of him would be a fine embellishment of the magazine; for we are credibly informed, by disinterested persons, that he actually comes up to the glowing descriptions which the printers of "horse bills" keep standing, (to be used for every scrub stallion that comes along in the spring of the year,) to wit:—"full sixteen hands high, with fine form and action, and great muscular power," &c. &c.

But, as "good wine needs no bush," so Bertrand needs no trumpeter to swell his form or his deeds beyond their just dimensions and desert. The following memoir is compiled from materials that have been more than a year on file; whilst some friends have thought hardly of us for delaying notices of their horses less than half that time. We have appended to the memoir an account of his great performance at Charleston, on the 27th of February, 1826—one of the very best descriptions of a race that we have ever read; and written, (let us be pardoned for stating,) as we believe, by Governor Wilson, of South Carolina. In this attempt to record what is most worthy of preservation, in regard to this distinguished horse, we hope to gratify all our readers, and, especially, the many in the south and west who are interested in his blood and character. Nor is the hope yet abandoned of presenting his true likeness. The difficulty experienced by his worthy owner is the same which has, so far, excluded from the Magazine the portraits of old Reality, Ariel, Gohanna, Leviathan, and many others. It consists in the difficulty of procuring a competent *artist*, to sketch their likenesses for the use of the engraver.—Hedgeford (lately imported) and Medley are in hand.

"Bertrand is a fine blood bay, full sixteen hands high; was bred by me, [J. R. Spann, Esq. of South Carolina,] and foaled on the 9th day of April, 1820. He was got by Sir Archy; his dam, Eliza, (own sister to the celebrated running horse Gallatin,) was got by the imported horse Bedford; her dam the imported old mare by Mambrino, as, per reference to the English Stud Book, will more fully appear. She was sold by Colonel Tayloe, of Virginia, to Colonel William Alston, of South Carolina.

"1. In December, 1823, then three years old, Bertrand won the Manchester stake, \$300 entrance, two mile heats; beating Colonel Richardson's William, Captain J. P. Richardson's Phenomenon, and Colonel R. Singleton's Cherokee.

"2. In January, 1824, following, in a stake, \$200 entrance, at Augusta, he walked over the course.

"3. February 24th, 1824, in a stake at Charleston, \$200 entrance, he received forfeit from General Wynn's Flirtilla, Colonel Singleton's Mark-time, Colonel Richardson's William, and beat Mr. Singleton's Cherokee.

"4. On the 26th February, 1824, he won the Jockey Club purse at Charleston, four mile heats, for \$800; beating, in fine style, Colonel Richardson's William, Mr. Macon's Maria, and Mr. Singleton's Pocahontas.

"5. On Saturday of the same week he won the handicap purse, three mile heats, at two heats; beating Mr. Bacon's Marktime, Mr. Richardson's William, and Mr. Singleton's Pocahontas.

"6. In January, 1825, he walked over the turf at Cherokee Ponds for the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, for \$1000.

"7. At Augusta, in January, 1825, he won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, for \$1000; beating Mr. Red's Crofford.

"8. At Charleston, in February, 1825, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats; distancing, the second heat, Captain J. J. Harrison's Creeping Kate, and C. Richardson's Blucher.

"9. On Saturday he was beaten for the handicap purse, three mile heats, by Colonel John Moore's Fairfield, aided by Creeping Kate; Fairfield winning the first heat—Kate dropping just within the distance—Kate winning the second heat—Fairfield just dropping in the distance. Bertrand won the third heat; Fairfield dropping just in the distance pole. The fourth heat was won by Fairfield, after resting two heats, by eighteen inches.—Time, first heat, 6 m.—second heat, 6 m. 4 s.—third heat, 5 m. 48 s.—fourth heat, 5 m. 54 s.\*

"10. In October, 1825, at Newmarket, Va. he was beaten by Captain J. J. Harrison's Betsey Robertson, three mile heats.

"11. The same week he won the Jockey Club purse, three mile heats, at Belfield; beating Mr. West's Lady of the Lake, and others.

"12. Same month he won the Jockey Club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, at Boydtown; beating, in fine style, Captain J. J. Harrison's Polly Cob, and others.

"13. The 23d January, 1826, he won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, at Augusta; beating Captain J. J. Harrison's celebrated Betsey Robertson.†

\* The author of a communication, signed "Looker-on," will perceive that, if his statement has been delayed, it has not been forgotten. The statement to which he refers, (in p. 114, vol. ii.) as to Bertrand having beaten the combined powers of Aratus and Creeping Kate, is erroneous, not in point of fact, but only as to date; it having happened in February, 1826, instead of 1825. Of the handicap in 1825, "Looker-on" has kindly enabled us to give the following particulars. We should be glad to enrol him amongst our regular correspondents, assured that he has a mass of good things in store, that ought not to be *locked up there*. Such lookers-on might greatly oblige the public by relating more of what they have seen.

"Fairfield, three years old, 87 lbs. Bertrand, 102 lbs. Creeping Kate, 95 lbs. William, 98 lbs. Aggy, 87 lbs.—Weather hot.—First heat, Fairfield; time, 6 m.—Second heat, Kate; time, 6 m. 4 s.—Aggy drawn.—Third heat, Bertrand; time, 5 m. 48½ s.—William ruled out.—Fourth heat, Fairfield, in fine style, took the heat and purse; time, 5 m. 54 s. All the horses were handicapped for this race. Two days previous to this race, Fairfield won the three mile heats, beating William.—Time, first heat, 5 m. 54 s.—second heat, 6 m. 3½ s."

† As we desire to be, and feel and know that we are, *impartial in all*

"14. February 27th, 1826, he won the Jockey Club purse, of \$1000, at Charleston, four mile heats; beating Captain J. J. Harrison's Lady Lorange—distancing her the second heat.

"15. And, on Saturday following, he won the handicap purse, three mile heats; beating Mr. Davenport's horse Aratus fairly, and Captain J. J. Harrison's Creeping Kate.

"I do hereby certify, that the above races were won as stated.

*"Sumpter District, S. C. March 3, 1827.*

JOHN R. SPANN."

"On Saturday, November 25th, 1826, the annual races, over the Washington Course, terminated, with one of the greatest trials of speed and bottom ever exhibited on this or any other course in Europe or America. The horses that had run during the three preceding days were handicapped for the cup on Saturday; and, as the racing of the week had exhibited some fine horses, every one anticipated a severe contest. At the hour of entrance, three horses were given in to the stewards: Colonel Spann's Bertrand, who won the first day, Mr. Davenport's horse Aratus, who won the second, and Mr. Harrison's Kate, that had won the sweepstakes. The speed and excellence of Aratus and Kate were no secret to the sportsmen; and, being from the same stable, the friends of Bertrand (always a favorite on this turf) saw that a dreadful strife awaited him, with such fearful odds opposed. Colonel Spann decided against running his horse; and it was expected, at this moment, there would be no race. Mr. Harrison, at this juncture, agreed to draw one of the horses from his stable, in order to contribute to the amusement of the vast assemblage of persons present. After this determination was made, Colonel Spann—being satisfied that his horse could lose nothing of his well-earned reputation by being beaten in such an unequal match, and being equally desirous to contribute to the sports of the turf—agreed to run his horse, although both Aratus and Kate should run, and notified Mr. Harrison of his determination.

"As soon as it was positively known that the three horses would run, the most knowing sportsmen were against Bertrand; but would only take the field against him. Many bets were made in that way, Bertrand against the field; many were made upon the several heats. Never was greater anxiety manifested than was witnessed at the starting; and at the word the three went off in handsome style. In the first round it was distinctly seen that Aratus was to make his greatest effort for the heat, and Kate

cases, it occurs to us here to add, that, a dispute having arisen, as to the fact whether Bertrand had ever been beaten by Shakspeare, we addressed a line, on the subject, to Captain J. J. Harrison, who answered, 5th March, 1832:—"Shakspeare beat Bertrand at Belfield, three mile heats; and probably could beat him two or three mile heats at any time, but could not do it four mile heats. He (Bertrand) was in wretched fix the fall he was here; but when I met him in Georgia I found him quite another horse. I like him very much, and have been looking out for his colts. He will add to our stock of race horses. He should be ranked in the first class of stallions; and I think I shall be supported in that opinion by his offspring."

was just to drop within the distance. Bertrand kept close upon the haunches of Aratus; and when at fit parts of the course, would, under whip and spur, push him to the utmost of his speed. The two horses were never separated a length; and, for the last half mile, the push was dreadful, and the speed of the horses so nearly equal, that the heat was gained by Aratus by half a neck. Kate just came within her distance.

“The friends of Bertrand, at this moment, were desponding; and the betters of ‘the field against Bertrand’ were more numerous and confident. The second heat afforded many bets; the friends of Bertrand taking him against Aratus. It was now foreseen that Kate was to take the second heat, if possible; knowing the inability of Aratus to run such another heat with so dreadful a competitor as Bertrand. In the first round, of the second heat, Kate passed ahead very gallantly, and Bertrand near to her, whilst Aratus kept at a doubtful distance, and, from his position, it could not well be determined what was his object; many believing he would make a push in the third round, and, if successful, decide the race in two heats. Bertrand kept a very even course; and whilst he was looking out ahead, took care to drop Aratus so far astern as to fear nothing from him. A friend to the success of Bertrand, who was on the back of the course, for the purpose of regulating the running of him, according to circumstances, as soon as he saw Aratus did not intend to try for the heat, and knowing the speed of Kate, directed the rider of Bertrand to fall within his distance, and let Kate have the heat. Bertrand was accordingly moderated in his speed, which was soon discovered by the wily Bob Woody, who was riding Kate, when he hauled up. As soon as Bertrand’s rider saw Kate in hand, he determined to steal a march upon her, if possible; and in the last quarter gave the whip and spur to Bertrand, and pushed Kate so closely, that the heat was won by half a length only, by Kate. Aratus just fell within his distance.

“After this heat, the bets were four to three against Bertrand, taking the field against him. The feelings of all that were before indifferent were now enlisted in favor of Bertrand. They saw a noble, gallant animal, brought through two heats, under whip and spur, by numbers, and successful combination and management. His friends that backed him at starting were now fearful of the issue; but, on talking with the rider of Bertrand, were somewhat relieved, he declaring the certainty of his ability to take the next heat; and his belief that, if he had not been directed to ease his horse the third round of the second heat, he could have beaten it.

“The third heat was entered upon with the most extreme anxiety. The friends of Bertrand came out warmly in his favor now, and offered bets for the heat; many were taken. Bertrand now had to make a great exertion; for, if this heat was lost, all was lost but reputation. He took the track early in the heat, and, by hard running, kept it throughout; beating Kate about a length—Aratus thus falling within the distance. The burst of exultation, at this success, was loud and long-continued—Bertrand had exhibited himself capable of great and long-continued effort. The friends of Bertrand had regained much confidence: they saw that Kate was put *hors de combat*; but they still saw Aratus comparatively fresh for the contest, having run at his ease during Kate’s contest with Bertrand.

"The fourth heat Kate was drawn, and Bertrand and Aratus were now to decide the contest single handed. Aratus had been saved two successive heats, and Bertrand had run three successive heats under whip and spur. At starting, Aratus exhibited the advantages of his rest, and took the lead, Bertrand hanging upon his haunches. In the second round, Bertrand made a desperate rush, and ran locked with Aratus for near half a mile. Expectation was on tiptoe at this juncture; and when, at the turn, Bertrand was compelled to fall in, all feared for the result. On the third and last round, at the same point, Bertrand made his last push, and succeeded in passing his antagonist and taking the track. Aratus now hung on his haunches until the last quarter, when the great and last effort was made, and the heat was won by Bertrand by half a length. The burst of joy, at this moment, was long, loud, severe, and reiterated again and again. The great horse of the south had performed the greatest race on record—Bertrand's reputation was now placed beyond the reach of contingencies. The eagle that was hawked at by mousing owls, had not only escaped unhurt, but had risen to a more sublime and towering height. Bertrand was now one of the first horses in the world. The great reputation he had already gained left him now without a rival. All were gratified at his victory. The ladies waved their handkerchiefs in exultation, and their smiles of joy gave a new lustre to their beauty. Congratulations seemed to be passing between all. The great trial had resulted in favor of the great horse. So fine a race was never run on the Washington course; and the oldest sportsmen averred that they never saw any thing superior on any turf. The day was very warm, the sun bright and clear, and all seemed delighted and charmed with the sports of the day. The following is the time of running: First heat, 5 m. 48 s.—second heat, 5 m. 47 s.—third heat, 5 m. 52 s.—fourth heat, 5 m. 53 s.

"Thus twelve miles were run in 23 m. 20 s. The great Eclipse race, between that horse and Henry, in May, 1823, was twelve miles in 23 m. 50 s.

"Bertrand has won the three first days, over the Charleston Course, for the last three years, and two handicap purses. Bertrand has never been beaten four miles, and is now considered, in South Carolina, the first horse in America. He is without injury from the race, and we hope to witness his powers the next year."

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### SHAKSPEARE—REMARKS ON HIS PEDIGREE.

On the principle explained in the last number of this Magazine, in reference to Sir Archy Junior, the following exposition, in regard to Shakspeare, is given to the public. We cannot doubt, without impeaching the discernment or fairness of his owners, that they will thank us for giving utterance to statements that might otherwise be circulated, in an intangible form, to prejudice their horse.

Instead of "air drawn" daggers, that elude the grasp, whilst they frighten the imagination, here are *definite specifications* that challenge

investigation. In recording them, and any defence which may be made, the Turf Register is but performing its original office and design.

MR. EDITOR:

If you think the following information, concerning Shakspeare, of any use or interest, it is at your service. He was foaled in 1822, being got by Virginian, during his first season, out of a mare then belonging to Mr. D. K. who resides a few miles from Lawrenceville, in Brunswick county, Va. A friend of Mr. K's put the mare to Virginian on *half stocks*, and purchased of Mr. K. his interest in the colt for \$30, in the winter after he was weaned, when he was considered to be in bad health. When three years old, he was purchased by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq. for \$1000, after winning his first race at Newmarket.

In the pedigree of Shakspeare, given in the American Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 358, it is said that "his dam was got by Hill's Shenandoah, one of the first sons of the celebrated racehorse Potomac." I have been informed that this horse belonged to Mr. Herbert Hill, for many years clerk of the county of Brunswick—was generally called Hill's Potomac—was a very common country stallion—covered for \$5, a barrel of corn, &c. and, finally, was put into the plough, and closed his career in the vilest drudgery.

It is now *known* that Potomac *was not a thoroughbred horse*, though very successful on the turf. I have been told that, when he was first offered to the public as a stallion, two crosses only were given; but, instead of tracing the pedigree in the maternal line, the extended pedigrees of Diomed, his sire, and Pegasus, his grandsire, were fully and ostentatiously carried out. It must be admitted, that those were days of Gothic ignorance, when such shallow artifices could deceive the people. But Mr. —, under whose auspices he was ushered forth, had great influence in these matters; and the laurels, which Potomac had won on many a field, were in full bloom. He was, therefore, extensively patronized. But his stock proved to be very mean and worthless in every line and mode of service—the course and the cart, the sulky and the saddle. Nor do I believe that many mares of his get have bred well—hardly any horse, besides Virginian, being able to make any thing of them; and even he, with his wonderful powers as a stallion, *not much*.\*

I have also understood that the dam of "Hill's Potomac" *was not thoroughbred*. Her pedigree has not yet been given to the public; and I dare say, it would be as hard to trace it as it has been to find

\* Possibly Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy, may be thought an exception to this remark.



out the source of the Nile, or the mouth of the Niger. I have understood that Shakspeare's pedigree has been said to be as "clear as the limpid stream." It seems, however, that one of its tributary waters (and that a pretty considerable one) is rather muddy. The fault is on the side of his dam; and, in matters of this sort, where female *purity* is involved, to doubt is to reject.

If the expression "one of the first sons" have reference to time, it is probably true; and Mr. Hill's horse might have been one of the earliest of Potomac's get. If it have reference to the character of this son, when compared with other sons of Potomac, it is useless to discuss their relative merits; for, when all were worthless, why attempt to fix their respective value?—*De minimis non curat*, &c.

Shakspeare was an excellent racer for two and three miles; but no others of the family have run. His full brother is a coarse heavy horse, without any racing pretensions, or much indications of the blood horse; and his half brother, by Arab, is also worthless as a racer. He was distanced in the only race he ever ran, so far as I know.

As I do not think that Shakspeare is likely to be valuable as a *stock horse*, it is right that the public should have full information on all subjects which may affect his character in this respect. This is due to the breeders of the thoroughbred horse. It is due to Shakspeare to say, that his colts are very fine, according to the concurrent testimony of all who have seen them.

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### OLD DIOMED FOREVER!

It is curious to trace the capricious and varied reputation of Diomed. Sprung from the purest lineage, he was the best colt of his year, (winner of the Derby;) repeatedly beating all and distinguished competitors. Having won at every distance, like his stock,\* he trained off early; and, after his fourth year, rarely ran with success. Several of his get having ran restiff, his repute, as a stallion, ultimately declined to two guineas a mare; and, at last, being viewed as "a confirmed bad foal-getter," he was sold for exportation, at £50. Soon after arrival in Virginia his seraglio was thronged, at \$100 a mare; and he was shortly after sold, by his importer, at a large price. His colts at once took the first rank on the turf, which they, as also his more remote descendants) have never ceased to maintain, until *our incomparable*

\* Diomed's stock may have trained off early because they were so precocious as to be run severely at three years old; at which age Betsey Ransom, Kate Kearney, Star, Isabel, Trifle, Mary Randolph, and others, ran the four mile heats with eclat, beating the best horses.

Sir Archy, begotten in Diomed's twenty-seventh year, as a racehorse and stallion, gave a lustre to his name in one hemisphere, only equalled by the brilliant achievements of his distinguished progeny, Sorcerer, Eleanor, and others, that almost contemporaneously figured in the other. His fame has now become established, on a permanent basis, as the American Godolphin—like his prototype, showing his blood in almost every racehorse in this country—and is rendered as imperishable in England, by the renown of his descendants in that kingdom. A large majority of the best racehorses in England have a cross of Diomed, through Sorcerer, Eleanor, Soothsayer, Phantom, Smolensko, Truffle, Muley, Sir Oliver, Poulton, Fyldener, &c. &c. His near descendants, Soothsayer and Phantom, (the two best horses in England,) contended for the mastery in 1812. His more remote descendant, Fleur de lis, (by Bourbon, a son of Sorcerer,) in 1826, divided the palm with the famed Chatteau Margaux. That and the preceding year she won ten races, beating the best horses at all distances; and was beat but once, when she fell, running against Memnon for the St. Leger; and now Priam, the best racehorse in England, claims Diomed as an illustrious ancestor.

It is a remarkable circumstance, as an evidence of Diomed's superior blood, that among our early importations are not only his son Wrangler, and grandson Wonder; but latterly, when an object to seek a cross for our Diomed stock, of the few selected, at the highest prices, from the best stallions in England, no less than four of them are descendants of Diomed. Fylde's grandam, Fanny, (the dam of those celebrated racers and stallions, Sir Oliver, Poulton, and Fyldener,) was by Diomed; Luzborough's great grandam was the famed brood mare Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam,) by Diomed; Leviathan, by Muley, (a popular stallion that covered, in England, at fifteen guineas,) a son of Eleanor, granddaughter of Diomed; and Young Truffle, by Truffle, (another popular stallion, in both France and England,) a son of Sorcerer, the most famed grandson of Diomed.

Morton's Traveller, sire of Partner, Yorick, &c.; Janus, sire of Celer; Fearnought, sire of Sims' Wildair, Harris' Eclipse, Regulus, &c.; Medley, half brother in blood to the famous Sir Peter; Shark, after the famed Eclipse, the next best son of Marske; Saltram, the victor over the renowned Dungannon, and sire of Whiskey in England; Gabriel, Chance, and some other of our imported stallions, stood deservedly in high estimation on both sides of the Atlantic. But, as having a more extensive and enduring fame, we should place before either of them the once contemned Diomed. With Sir Archy, Florizel, Poto-mac, Duroc, and Grey Diomed, (Eng.) for his sons; with Sorcerer, (Eng.) Timoleon, Sir Charles, Eclipse, Henry, &c. for his grandsons;

with Soothsayer, Phantom, Fleur de lis, Priam, &c. in England; and Sally Walker, Ariel, Medley, Bonnets o' Blue, Andrew, Black Maria, Trifle, the Bertrands, Clara Fisher, Little Venus, Mary Randolph, Anvil, &c. &c. as more remote descendants, in this country, let no one pretend to underrate Diomed's claim to the first rank among English, as well as American stallions.

It is another surprising circumstance, that the celebrated English racehorse Autocrat (imported, last September, into New York) should be also a descendant of Diomed. Olivetta, Autocrat's dam, by Sir Oliver, own brother to Fadladinida, (Fylde's dam,) by Sir Peter, out of Fanny, by Diomed. From his blood and performances, (a winner of four mile heats,) having beat the famous horses Doctor Faustus, Wings, Signorina, Euphrates, Bruttendorf, Anti-Radical, &c. he should be another valuable acquisition, as well as Luzborough, Hedgeford and Fylde. He is closely allied in blood to the latter.

By reference to the Turf Register, p. 357, vol. ii. will be seen the several coincidences between the pedigrees of imported Leviathan and of Luzborough. In the latter, it will be perceived, are united many (and none but the best) crosses that have been the most prized in England, from the famous Byerly Turk, ("charger in Ireland, in King William's wars, 1689,") through his best grandson, Partner, grandsire of Herod; from Childers, through his best grandson, Snap, Herod, Eclipse, &c.; from the Godolphin Arabian, through his best sons Regulus, Blank, Babraham and Cade; from Snap, sire of the dams of Shark, of Sir Peter, and of Medley; from Matchem, "best grandson of the Godolphin Arabian;" and, more directly, from Herod, Eclipse and Highflyer, that are beyond all praise. Besides, being got by a famed son of Sir Peter, in his day the unrivalled stallion of England; his grandam the renowned Eleanor, (the only winner both of the Derby and of the Oaks,) own sister to Julia, (the famed Phantom's dam,) and to Cressida, the dam of Priam, the best horse now on the English turf; and great grandam Young Giantess, the dam of the equally renowned Scrcerer.

There can be no horse of purer or more popular blood than Luzborough; and, with but few exceptions, he has as much racing fame as any of the imported stallions. He covered his two first seasons in England, and promised fairly to become as popular a stallion as any of his age.

His dam's sire, Dick Andrews, was particularly fortunate in getting winners; besides his successful get, he is sire of the dam of the famous Longwaist, (sold for 3000 gs.) His progeny are in the highest repute in England—valued for their gameness, as well as speed. His sire, Ditto, was esteemed the speediest among the speedy sons of Sir

Peter, and was by no means deficient in bottom. His stock have high repute in England. The uniform prevalence of bay color, in Luzborough's family, may be some recommendation to him.

This last parting tribute is due to the cherished memory of Diomed.

### DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Philadelphia, May 20, 1832.*

I observe, in your May number, (copied into the United States Gazette,) that beautiful passage on the subject of dogs, with their pains and diseases. The distemper (the worst of all diseases) I can cure at any time, unless the dog is in a dying state. I cannot afford to send you the recipe gratis; but what will you give me for it?

I remain, sir, your obedient servant, JOHN CARMICHAEL,  
*An Old Sportsman, 155 South Second street.*

P. S. The articles are perfectly innocent and safe. It operates so quickly, that the dogs may go out a gunning the next morning, after taking it.

Yours, &c. J. C.

[*Answer.*—A volume of the Sporting Magazine—the thanks of all true and benevolent sportsmen, and of the whole canine family; and, better than all—the consciousness of having saved, from misery and a miserable death, grateful and faithful quadrupeds, sensible of pain and pleasure, and often more deserving commiseration than their biped masters.]

### FOXHUNTING.

"Ne'er mind—hark, hark forward! what care we for knocks?  
Let those die who must, we will *live* with the fox:  
Let *cocktails* then falter, but thoroughbreds we  
Will stick to the *saddle* till ended the spree!"

*Nov. 1, 1832.*

NORTHERN NECK, VA.—The season is too dry and windy for fox-hunting; yet my pack went off late to-day, and drove an old red through my garden, which, I have reason to believe, they killed. By the by, did you ever hear what a narrow chance we had of saving old Mountain. Mr. Ogle told me he was as famous for running dogs as foxes; and frequently he had so annoyed Mr. C. S. R. he (C. S. R.) at last directed his neck to be *put under the fence*—the common mode of executing a condemned dog. Mr. Ogle seeing he was determined to kill him, asked not only for his life, but for the dog; and, in that way, preserved a most valuable breed. Hotspur, by old Mountain, out of Fury, is my best dog, and I have never yet seen him beaten.\*

Yours, very respectfully, T.

\* [If any gentleman desires to get rid of a *crack hound*, that might be entered, with fair chance of success, in a sweepstakes—the winner to take

Dec. 2, 1832.

Old Leather Stockings hunts my hounds. Monday last they drove an uncommonly large grey fox under a barn, at Menokin, and killed him in a run of twenty minutes. Next day they ran a red into a barn, on the Sabine Hall estate, and killed him in thirty minutes. He weighed nine pounds and three-quarters. T.

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Greenville, S. . Nov. 4, 1832.

GREAT WORK AT FOXHUNTING.—From the 1st of October to the 1st of November, I have taken, with my pack, thirteen full grown foxes; never losing one that we started, and but a few mornings failing to start.

[*Query*.—Were they not fat *grey* foxes? We should like to see the same pack stretched after Pollard's old red, in the month of January, leading them off upon a straight run of about fifteen miles—sometimes on a dry road, then over a ploughed field; and again through a flock of sheep. We guess they would find it quite another sort of a thing—good as we have no doubt they are.]

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### THE BLACK FOX.—HUNT DESCRIBED.

On the bank of the Meherrin river stands the small village of Belfield, consisting, perhaps, of about a dozen houses: yet they have a ball room, a race course, and a cockpit; and each, in its season, is well attended. In the vicinity of the village live many country gentlemen, whose hospitality and good living are proverbial.

About the close of the last century, their annual hunt took place on Christmas day; and on that occasion they were joined by some gentlemen from the adjoining counties—Sussex and Southampton. All met at the tavern in Belfield, about an hour before day. Here they found the landlord on the *qui vive*. He had made, for their special benefit, a bushel pail of that most delightful beverage called *egg-nogg*, rich as nectar and strong as a pump-borer. When each man had put some two or three glasses under his belt, they sallied out to rouse Reynard from his slumbers, and disturb those dreams of plunder, in which he is said to indulge.

The company consisted of about twenty horsemen, attended by a pack of some sixteen or eighteen couple. The ground selected for the chase was on the three creeks, a little below Belfield—amidst large waste plantations, much overgrown with briars, and, at intervals,

the next best dog to his own, and an elegant pair couples for the two, to be supplied by the owner of the least valuable entry—the owner of the Sporting Magazine can tell such person where he can *find a customer!!*]

intersected by long flat branches, whose borders were, in most cases, fringed by an almost impenetrable jungle. This ground was selected to afford Reynard some chance for his life, as all concluded no fox could long stand before such a pack.

They drew covert after covert, yet no challenge cheered their anxious ears; until even the most sanguine began to lose hope of a chase. At length, near sunrise, a young dog gave tongue in a large and thick covert. All the dogs were larked up; and, in a few moments, the whole pack joined in swelling chorus, and went off at a killing pace. The fox led them from covert to covert, and from jungle to jungle; and, after a run of about thirty minutes, in which they had not been one moment at fault, one of the huntsmen gave the view halloo!—at the same time declaring it to be a jet black fox. Then commenced those friendly banterers—some backed the dogs—some the fox—for their club and dinner. After a run of one hour and ten minutes, the fox took up one of those long flat branches. All the huntsmen collected at the head of the jungle, determined to see his sable majesty, when a low *grunt*, in the thicket, drew their attention to a particular point; and, in a few moments, out bolted a black pig, going full speed for an adjacent bunch of briars; and, shortly after, came the whole pack in full cry, and left no doubt that, instead of a fox, they had been chasing a pig.

Thus ended the hunt; for all agreed to save the gallant pig;—called off the dogs, and returned to Belfield in social enjoyment. A gentleman of Sussex, then present, offered, if that pig could be identified, to run him against any hog in the United States, from one to four miles, for £100, Virginia currency. D.

### DEERHUNTING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR:

Columbia, S. C. Nov. 17, 1832.

You have desired, for publication, some details of the various hunts throughout the country; and, as no one reads with more pleasure, or feels deeper interest in the success of your useful work than myself, I have thought that I could not render you a more acceptable service than by giving a brief sketch of some of our hunts, during the summer's campaign. Our deerhunting commences on the first of August, and usually terminates about the first of this month, when we commence foxhunting. Our party, generally, consists of that veteran and accomplished sportsman, Major T——, Captain B. F. T——, Messrs. J. R——, J. W——, and Colonel H——; and our pack, of ten couple of first rate dogs. Having but few deer on our side of the river, we usually hunt eight or ten miles on the other side. Various causes

delayed our sport this season until the 12th of September, on which day our party rendezvoused at Platt's Springs. In the afternoon of the same day, three couple of stanch dogs were thrown into cover at Muller's Drive. The sonorous tongue of Kate, and the deep challenge of old Clinker, soon announced the presence of game.

After an intricate drag of more than a mile, a burst, and then the clear, loud, and protracted halloo, from our driver, indicated that the game had been roused, and was taking the proper direction. In breaking from cover, the game (a doe and fawn) separated. The former attempted to pass the stand occupied by Mr. R. and presented herself within thirty yards of him. He fired one barrel, and (wonderful to relate) missed her. Making thence to the stand filled by Colonel H. she rushed out at too great a distance (at least one hundred yards) to render his shot certain; but near enough to draw one barrel from him also. The fawn, followed by a part of the pack, passed out of the drive, at a point unoccupied; but too near our veteran, Major T. to have any chance of escape. Hastily mounting old Billy, into whose sides he dashed the rowels, he headed the pack and killed the fawn.

As we occupied an untenanted house, and had brought our own supplies, the fawn afforded a very seasonable addition to our larder; and in the hands of our scientific cook, Paul, was served up in magnificent style. The next morning, at sunrise, having been joined by Colonel A. and Mr. M. the whole pack were uncoupled, and thrown off at the Big Marsh. Deep in the swamp, old Clinker again challenges, and the whole pack rush to his well known tongue;—a short drag, and then, what a tremendous burst! A large buck was viewed at Hart's stand; but, smelling the stander, he dashed into the swamp, where, making one or two circles, he broke across the creek, eluding all the party.

In about an hour our boys returned with all the dogs, having succeeded in whipping them off. They were then thrown into Red Bank, where two or three starts were made; but no shooting until we reached Rocky Ford, where a fine doe was killed by Colonel H. Returning to dinner, each *faux pas* was dwelt upon; and the unfortunate subjects that committed them were reprimanded by our veteran in the true spirit of a practised sportsman. The merits of each dog was commented upon over our venison pastry, with its concomitants; which you may more easily imagine than I describe. After "cooling off," we again turned out, up the Big Creek. Five deer were soon roused, one of which was shot by Mr. B. and another by Mr. M. but the principal part of the dogs following the remaining three to the hills, we pursued until dusk, but were unable to shoot again. The

next morning, having as much venison as we could dispose of amongst our friends, we returned home.

Our last hunt occurred about three weeks since. Having been invited to join some friends, in the neighborhood of Lexington court-house, to hunt "a tremendous buck," who had frequently eluded their pursuit, we all assembled at the house of Mr. D. Early the next morning the party divided, to flank Twelve Mile creek, leaving the big buck for the afternoon. So soon as the light blast of our horn was answered by the opposite party, our dogs were uncoupled and thrown into cover—Blue Cap challenged. Two bucks speedily broke cover, for the hills. Being hard pressed by the dogs, they doubled for the mill pond. Soon after they separated, the whole pack adhering to the larger, (a four snagged buck,) who was headed and killed by Colonel H. After a short delay, the dogs were thrown off again in the swamp. A doe soon roused, and, in breaking cover, was killed by Mr. D.—our worthy host. The party now formed a junction, and found that Mr. B. F. T. and Mr. W. had killed another fine buck, whom they had caught sneaking from cover. Returning to Mr. D's, we were, after dinner, prevailed on ("nothing loth") to make one more drive for the "big one." Mr. F. (an amateur) volunteered to drive; and, aided by Mr. D. and the boys, the dogs were turned into cover, close to our rendezvous. At it they went, in gallant style; Clinker, Blue Cap, Jasper, Ebony, and Boxer soon challenged—a short drag was the prelude of a tremendous crash. The old fellow attempted his old tricks of doubling like a fox, and effectually deceived Mr. F. who raised the view halloo; but, being cautioned by Mr. D. to stand fast, we all remained at our posts, whilst the whole pack settled down upon him, close at his haunches. In a short time Mr. F. discovered his mistake, by viewing the "old Monarch," accompanied by another buck. He fired from a restive horse—hit the old one with a single shot in the thigh. The deer then separated. The principal part of the pack, after the wounded one, making directly to Mr. D. who shot at, but missed him. He then turned to Mr. R's stand, who, with one barrel, sealed his fate.

Boxer, Buncumb, Ebony, and Sting pursued the other buck; and, in less than an hour and a half, ran into him at a mill pond, where he was taken from them by the miller, having never been fired at. Thus closed this brilliant hunt, *killing every deer unharbored*; and the highest encomiums were elicited from "our veteran," who was almost tempted to challenge, to hunt his party and their dogs against the universe.

It would afford us great pleasure, if you would judge their skill personally, by making us a visit, during our races; and, between



racing and hunting, we will endeavor to amuse you. We have run into several foxes since this hunt, the details of which I will withhold until the close of the season, when I may possibly give you another sketch, if you think this worth accepting. H.

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### DEER SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Perhaps the following may be interesting to some of your readers; if you think so, you can give it to them in your next:—

A friend of mine, Mr. E. K. left New York for a few days sport after deer, duck, &c. &c. on the eastern end of Long Island. In one of his excursions, (using a short double-barrelled fowlingpiece, loaded in each barrel with twelve buck shot, the shot fifteen to the ounce,) on nearing a run of water, he heard a deer coming down directly to him, and in an instant after, the second one came; he allowed the first to pass, and when the second came opposite him, he fired and killed her; when the other turned up for the woods, he levelled her in the most beautiful manner, putting his charge directly in behind her shoulder—thus doing a thing I believe, unparalleled in sporting.

A. M. G. B.

[We have, waiting to be engraved, a beautiful drawing by Rindisbacher, representing Capt. *Mason*, of the army, in the act of shooting, *with one hand* from on horseback, two deer crossing the *Prairie*—holding the reins in *one hand*, whilst he fired both barrels with the other—his horse being, as he supposed, not practised to stand fire.]

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### SINGULAR MODE OF SHOOTING DUCKS—NOW PRACTISED IN FRANCE—WITH A REFLECTOR.

These birds, at the sight of any thing new, which they take for the rising of the sun, and which is perfectly well represented by means of the reflector, meet and go ashore, either to amuse themselves, or to work mutually at their toilet, as they are accustomed to do at the rising of the sun. When you wish to shoot in this way on rivers, you must have three or four with you; but on ponds, creeks, &c. it will not be necessary. The reflector is neither more nor less than a copper dish, well brightened; if you are shooting on a river, one person can suspend the dish from his neck, and hold in one hand the pan, which being filled with oil, and having in it four or five lighted wicks, shines upon the dish; which throws a reflection on the water at a good gun shot range. If it be seen by the ducks, it is announced from afar by cries of admiration, at the sight of a new object; which will be the signal

for the person carrying the reflector, and for the shooter behind him to walk very slowly and very lightly.

When hunting on creeks or marshes, one person will be sufficient; tie the dish to the stake, put the pan at the necessary distance to throw the reflection at the required distance on the water. When the reflector is well placed and ready, light the wicks, and retire behind the reflector, so as not to be perceived. The ducks will soon assemble to pay a visit to that which appears to them so extraordinary, and the shooter will wait until they are at a good shooting distance. After having once discharged the load or loads, it will be useless for the shooter to lose his time, by remaining in the same place, but by changing his position, he will be equally successful; but care must always be taken to have all ready, previous to lighting the wicks.

It is in the beginning of the fall that this mode of shooting is practised for wild ducks, moorhens, dippers, &c. &c. It is much practised in Bourgoyne. T. B. S.

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### ON THE SIZE OF THE RIFLE SIGHT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Augusta, Ga. August 17th, 1832.*

Few gun makers appear aware of the proper proportion to be observed in the sights of a rifle, nearly all forming the front sight too large, and the notch in the back sight too deep and wide also. In fact, any person can convince themselves that a thinner front sight will answer better, by slipping theirs out and filling the place with wax, and sticking on it a piece clipped off an old round edge quarter of a dollar, and using it for a few shots. That light falling on the front sight, when large, to the right or left, does make a difference in shooting, is apparent to many who use a cover to it in close shooting; though they do not appear to be aware that it might be remedied by reducing the size, and thus occasioning the light to fall on a smaller point, making the angle of variation less than with a large sight. Then, as to the back sight, it should be thin as is consistent with retaining its shape and place; even on the top edge as a line, and bevelled off toward the front of the gun, and a small notch cut in it, (with the rugged edge of even a case knife,) let the notch be very slight, only deep enough to be seen in shooting. A rifle thus sighted has an undoubted advantage over those fitted up by a workman whose only recommendation is, that he can file a piece of iron or silver smooth, and knows nothing of the art of shooting, and cares less. As to the distance that sights should be apart, I am not prepared to say, but, for myself, consider that the hind sight is generally placed too far forward. One thing is certain, that the further they are apart, the greater

the chance of hitting the object aimed at, as it occasions the angle of variation to be less. Why cannot we shoot as well with a pistol as a gun? Independent of its form, it is so short that we cannot continue the line of sight with sufficient accuracy; thus with a rifle place the sight close, and you, as it were, reduce the barrel to the same length as to sight; consequently you make the difference between the three objects greater than you are obliged to, and multiply the chances of your diverging from the true line of sight—then in a cloudy atmosphere the notch in the back sight is not well seen, and prevents quick shooting. I have not yet explained why the notch in the back sight is amiss: As now made, the metal is so stout that in some situations the notch is shaded partially, and put free from shade, which should be as far as practicable avoided; then the notch is so deep and wide, that you have, as it were, to take two looks to see the bottom, and the centre of the bottom, and occasionally you fall short of one or the other, and loose your game. Good shooting depends more on the construction of the sights than is generally allowed; and I shall deem my time well spent, if I enable my brother sportsmen to add one buck extra, to their yearly list of killed. G.

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### SHOOTING.

Shooting is unquestionably one of the most fascinating amusements in the world, and it is one of those which clings to human nature almost in dotage. The writer has known more instances than one where decrepid old sportsmen, on the approach of the season, have been busied in preparation for several weeks, and some have even procured new guns, though unable, perhaps, to walk a quarter of a mile! There is, perhaps, no amusement whatever where success is so anxiously desired, or so confidently anticipated, as by a shooter on the approach of the 12th of August or the first of September; though the disappointments which almost uniformly attend the noviciate are extremely mortifying; yet hope sustains the spirits; every subterfuge is resorted to, on which to fix the blame of miscarriage, while the true reason is studiously kept out of sight:—the powder is bad, or the shot, or perhaps the fowlingpiece is crooked; the game rises too near or too far off—every thing in fact will in turn be wrong, or at least be made to serve as a salvo, rather than the real cause candidly acknowledged, namely, lack of skill, or rather, want of steadiness, in the sportsman.

To acquire the art of shooting flying, poor inoffensive swallows are often put in jeopardy: how far this practice is calculated to promote the intended object, we will not pretend to determine exactly; but

very little practice will enable a person to become a very expert swallow shooter. The flight of these birds is regulated by the winged insects upon which they feed, and the elevation of the latter is determined by the state of the atmosphere. When swallows fly about ten or fifteen yards from the ground they are easily shot; the distance being completely within reach, and as every now and then they turn, or become stationary for a moment, a slender share of skill is sufficient to bring them down. Every thing that accustoms the tyro to the use of the fowlingpiece, will more or less promote the object, and swallow shooting will no doubt assist; but in preference to destroying these very useful birds, whose appearance associates the beauties of spring and summer to the mind, we should certainly recommend shooting at sparrows and starlings, as they are very mischievous, and their flight, particularly the latter, resembles, in some degree, that of a grouse or a partridge. But, allowing that practice of this sort will assist, it will not attain the ultimate object; nor does in fact the secret or skill consist merely in the dexterity of shooting flying—the alarm which is caused by the sudden spring of game, and the noise which ensues, throw the young sportsman so completely off his guard, and create such a trepidation, that some practice is at least indispensable, before these difficulties can be overcome; nor, until the game is approached with the utmost coolness, the sudden spring, &c. regarded with indifference, and the object selected with deliberation, will the sportsman be able to bring down the object with almost unerring certainty. We will suppose a man to be an expert swallow shooter—let him approach a covey of partridges, prepared to fire—the birds rise suddenly with great noise and confusion, and the swallow shooter will be so completely bewildered, that they are sure to escape; or, if he hit one, it will be merely an accident.

A young shooter, on the first of September, is prepared for the field almost before the grey of morn will enable him to distinguish any object:—he directs his hasty steps to the place where he expects to find a covey. The dog sets, and aware that the birds are almost under his nose, the tyro approaches the important spot with irregular step, and with a palpitating heart—the dog is motionless as a statue; his master has advanced one step before him, with such an increase of trepidation as to be scarcely able to breathe—the awful stillness of a few seconds is interrupted by the sudden spring and screaming of the covey, and the shooter becomes so confused as to be incapable of levelling at any individual bird, and the whole fly away, leaving the sportsman much chagrined at the disappointment. On the recurrence of several of these disappointments, the dog will become uneasy, and will not hunt with his wonted cheerfulness: the fall of the bird gives

as much pleasure to the dog as to the shooter; and a capital dog, if no game be killed to him, will become careless, and eventually good for nothing. Practice, however, will soon overcome the obstacles just mentioned; and, with an ordinary share of self-command, no person need despair of becoming a tolerable shot. By way of illustration, we will, once more, suppose the young shooter in the field, with two dogs; he perceives one drawing on the scent and settling to a point—let him call out *toho!* holding up his hand at the same time: the word will induce greater care in the first dog, and if the other should not be aware of the game, he will immediately look about him, and, seeing his master's hand, will keep his position, (no matter what his situation may be, either before or behind the shooter,) or, to speak as a sportsman, will *back*. We will suppose both the dogs perfectly steady—let the sportsman advance, deliberately, up to the setting dog; and, if the game should not spring, let him go before the dog—if the birds should run, instead of taking wing, he will be aware of the circumstance by the dog following; but if the dog follows or *foots* too eagerly, he should be checked by the words *take heed!* These are anxious moments; but the sportsman must, nevertheless, summon all his fortitude, and continue as calm as possible, with his thumb on the cock, when the game springs he should pull up the cock, and select an individual object—if the bird flies straight forward, it is a very easy shot; let the sportsman direct his eye down the barrel, and the instant he perceives the bird on a line with the muzzle, let him pull the trigger; in levelling, however, the aim should be rather above than below the object; for the shot, if correctly thrown, will form its centre from the centre of the muzzle of the fowling-piece: nevertheless, in this respect, allowance must be made for the trim of the gun, or for the manner in which it throws the shot, with which I am supposing the sportsman perfectly acquainted. If the bird should fly directly across, or only partially so, and thus describe the segment of a circle, the aim must be directed before the object; if, with a common gun, four inches; with a percussion gun, two inches; supposing the distance to be about thirty yards. The average of shots is perhaps from twenty to thirty yards, though forty is within reach, and even fifty, particularly with a percussion gun. When the bird flies in the shooter's face, as it were, or towards him, he should let it pass before he attempts to fire, or he will be almost certain to miss. \*

In what manner soever the object might present itself, we will suppose it comes down; and though it should fall directly in view of your dogs, they must not stir. The sportsman will direct his attention to the covey, and, after *marking down*, will proceed to reload. At the commencement of the season, part of the covey will frequently

remain; if, therefore, the dogs are not steady on the shot, mischief must ensue. The dogs should not be allowed to follow a winged bird till the fowlingpiece is reloaded; the bird had much better be lost than the dogs injured; though very few winged birds will be lost with good dogs.

Let the sportsman be careful, in loading the piece, to keep it at arm's length, and not hang his face over the muzzle. Also, if he uses a double gun, let him examine whether, by any means, the other barrel has become cocked—indeed, whether he has fired or not, he ought to see that the cock or cocks are secure, before he places the fowlingpiece on his left arm for the purpose of advancing; the fowlingpiece should be carried with the trigger forward, and as nearly perpendicular as possible. A gun is a dangerous instrument, and therefore care is indispensable.

In shooting at a running object, the fowlingpiece should be levelled forward, as a hare will carry away a great quantity of shot, if struck about the buttocks:—a trifle kills them if hit in the head, or just behind the fore leg.

The great secret of shooting feathered game is the attainment of philosophical calmness: a hare even, whose progressive motion is attended with little or no noise, yet starts so suddenly as to disconcert the inexperienced; but the rising of a pheasant, particularly out of a bush, will not fail to startle any stranger to the diversion: Fabricius of old, who testified no symptom of astonishment at the sudden appearance of an elephant, would not have been proof against surprise had a pheasant risen before him.

In aiming, the writer has met with several gentlemen who did not shut one eye, and who, nevertheless, were very fair shots. Savages, in some parts of the world, are very expert with the bow and arrow at moving objects;—the Emperor Commodus excelled in this respect, and with arrows, headed with broad sharp barbs, was able to cut off the head of an ostrich at full speed; yet, neither the native savages, nor the more savage Roman, shut one eye, or even looked down the arrow, but directed their attention to the object. There is a strong sympathy between the action of the hand and the organs of vision, and we have no doubt that, by practice, the union just mentioned will become so perfect as to produce the effect of almost unerring certainty. In this way, good shots may be accounted for, who regard the object with both eyes, without looking down the fowlingpiece. Nevertheless, we have not the least hesitation in recommending the practice of shutting one eye.

It may not be amiss to observe, that a sort of unconscious or involuntary motion, or movement of the arms and body, accompanies

the level, which should not be checked till after the piece is discharged;—if stopped at the moment of pulling the trigger, the bird most likely will fly away. Also, for a very long shot, the level should be higher than usual, as the shot will not fly any great distance before it begins to come downwards. In levelling, the fowlingpiece should be held firmly to the shoulder, the left hand placed either close to the trigger guard or a few inches in advance: the former is perhaps safer in case the barrel bursts; but the latter will prevent the gun becoming point heavy. The writer always rams *well home*;—the powder, in a patent breech, if not more than a proper quantity is used, will always lie loose, (and thus ignites much better,) as the wadding cannot be forced further than the top of the breech, (and the closer the wadding fits the better;) the shot should certainly be well rammed. The fowlingpiece, too, will require wiping out once or twice during a hard day's shooting; also, in going out in the morning, it should be aired by firing a little powder: if percussion priming be used, it will be necessary to place wadding over the powder in the barrel, or it will be apt to be driven out unexploded; the force of percussion priming is so great, that it drives the atmospheric air before it with such violence, as to expel the powder before the fire reaches it.

It sometimes happens that a sportsman may cock the gun, and, not firing, have occasion to let down the cock;—in doing which, he should let the cock pass, and, bringing it back to the half cock, make it *tell* well into the tumbler. A gun (let me repeat it) is a dangerous instrument, and should be used with the utmost caution.

For partridges, a brace of good dogs is quite sufficient at once; but they should be used to hunt together, and be perfectly acquainted with each other; otherwise they will be jealous, and commit many mistakes. To beat a country, in a sportsmanlike manner, a person should not go straight through it; but form circles, as it were, traversing well the ground, and taking care to give the dogs the wind as much as possible; at the same time, the sportsman should not be afraid of beating the ground over twice where there is any reason to believe there is game. He who patiently beats and ranges his ground over and over again, will generally kill the largest quantity of game; and will be sure to find it where it has been left by others. A hare will frequently suffer a person to pass within a few yards of her, without stirring; and birds will often lie so close as to suffer themselves almost to be trod upon before they will attempt to rise.

It will be proper to observe, that the shooter should never strike either bush or indeed any thing, with his fowlingpiece. Should he use the butt end for this purpose, it is possible the cock may be caught by some branch, and thus cause the piece to be fatally discharged;

on the contrary, should a bush, &c. be struck with the muzzle end, the sportsman will be very liable to lose his shot. It is an advisable practice to examine occasionally, in shooting in general, whether by any means the shot has moved.

If the sportsman use a double gun, and has discharged one of the barrels, he should, after ramming the wadding on the powder in reloading, put the ramrod down the barrel that has not been discharged, which will be less trouble than placing it under his arm, or otherwise; he then can put in the shot; and on taking the ramrod out of the other barrel, he can instantly ascertain whether the shot has moved. Care must be taken in pouring the charge of shot down the barrel which the sportsman is loading, that none of the pellets escape down the other barrel, as by this means the ramrod will sometimes become wedged very fast, and not moved again perhaps without some trouble.

In discharging one barrel of a double gun, the shot in the other will frequently be loosened, if paper, or any such pliable wadding, be used; but with punched card, this will seldom, if ever, happen: though it is highly advisable to examine, nevertheless, in order to avoid every possible danger.

Horses, where they can be used in shooting, no doubt diminish the fatigue; and if birds fly straight forward, it is very easy to shoot while on the saddle; the same remark will apply, if the birds rise or fly to the left; but the case is very different if they rise and make off on the right;—the horse's head must then be instantly turned to that direction, or the game escapes. For this purpose ponies are frequently used, which have been so accustomed to the sport, as to be perfectly reconciled to the firing of a gun. However, on many of the grouse mountains, riding is altogether impracticable; and, as to riding amongst inclosures in partridge shooting, it is tedious, and by no means calculated for a keen sportsman.

On an excursion to the Highlands of Scotland, the sportsman should provide himself with every thing necessary, not only to clean his fowling-piece, but also to repair those parts which are liable to be broken or get out of order, such as the breaking of the cock, main spring, &c. as gunsmiths, or indeed any person capable of doing these jobs, are seldom to be met with amongst the mountains of the north. On grouse shooting excursions, in general, similar preparations should be made.

As to the color of the shooter's dress, green is supposed to be the best in the early part of the season, and when winter approaches, a kind of light brown, resembling the stubbles: this last color will be found to answer throughout the year; and, indeed, it is highly pre-



ferable in hot weather, as it is much cooler; or, in other words, it does not possess so much attraction for the rays of the sun.

Grouse shooting is very laborious, and requires both judgment and experience, particularly in mountains to which the sportsman is a stranger. As the season is frequently very hot, it becomes highly necessary to be clothed accordingly. The lighter the dress the better, taking care, at the same time, to let the garments next the skin chiefly consist of flannel. A flannel shirt and drawers are the best that can be used for this purpose; and ought in fact to be considered as indispensably necessary. Flannel, though so capable of administering warmth, is, notwithstanding, a bad conductor of heat; and therefore, if the sportsman habituates himself to wear it, he will experience but little increase of heat in summer on that account; at the same time, it must be allowed, that nothing will so effectually absorb the moisture which arises from excessive perspiration, and, consequently, there can be no better preventive against taking cold. Some persons have an aversion to wearing flannel next the skin, and to such we would recommend calico, on account of its possessing a quality of absorption superior to linen. In hot weather, to walk among the heath till violent perspiration ensues, and then to become stationary for a little time, (which will undoubtedly sometimes be the case in grouse shooting,) is almost a sure method of taking a violent cold, if a linen shirt is worn next the skin; to say nothing of the disagreeable sensation it excites, by sticking to one's back. Short boots that lace close, but which are easy to the legs and feet, are to be recommended: for shoes, when you walk on the mountains, gather the tops of the heath, which will be very apt to rub the skin off your feet. It will be advisable also to rub some tallow on your heels, the bottoms of your feet, and the joints of your toes, before you go out in the morning, which will not only cause you to walk easy, but prevent that soreness otherwise consequent to a hard day's grouse shooting. It need scarcely be mentioned that the liquor flask is a very necessary appendage, to the bottom of which should be attached a tin cup, which will enable the sportsman to allay his thirst by mixing water with his brandy: rinsing the mouth will, perhaps, be found occasionally to answer the desired purpose: but on no account should cold water be drunk alone; the fatal consequences of which, when a person is in a violent perspiration, are well known.

[*Sportsman's Cyclopaedia.*

(To be continued.)

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It is said that in Provence persons have acquired the art of assembling numerous flocks of partridges, which obey the voice of their conductors with astonishing docility.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

OUR RACING NOMENCLATURE.—This certainly wants early correction, to prevent endless confusion;—there seems to be no end to the Diomedes, Wonders, Oscars, Ratlers, Bertrands, Florettas, Flirtillas, Black Marias, &c. &c. as if “a rose by another name would not smell as sweet,” or our language were so poor as not to afford names enough. I perceive that the fine colt by Monsieur Tonson, running in Virginia, named after the popular Scotch bard, has been already stripped of half his name, and is now called *Sir Walter*, the name of a northern horse, of some renown. “*Walter Scott*” needs no equestrian appendage, and I would respectfully suggest that that alone should be the name of Monsieur Tonson’s famed son. T.

LOUISVILLE COURSE.—After giving an account of the October races over this course, which will be found on page 255, of this number, the secretary adds, “our track is precisely a mile [three feet from the inside,] and acknowledged by all strangers, who have seen it, to be fitted up, as regards fencing, railings, stands and booths, and elegance and convenience of its hotel, in a style as durable and more elegant than any other track in the United States—not even excepting the far-famed Central Course. No gambling was permitted; and all liquor being sold by agents of the Association, a wholesome restraint was exercised, the fruits of which were evident in the perfect harmony, sobriety, and good order, that were maintained throughout the whole meeting; proving that men of respectability have but to countenance the sports of the turf, to deprive them of most of the evils that have heretofore made them a curse instead of a benefit to the community.

The prevalence of the cholera in this neighborhood, accounts for the small number of horses entered for the purses, and for a very limited field of spectators; some of our best sportsmen having declined hazarding the health of their friends and servants”

MR. EDITOR:

Montgomery, Alab. Oct. 20, 1832.

Our club is organized. The purses are good—they are worth contending for. It would give us much pleasure to meet the sportsmen of the other states on our course. They may rest assured that, among other things, they would receive “fair play;” but we should show them “no favors.” The farmers, generally, begin to evince a disposition to improve the stock of horses. We shall have several thoroughbred stallions standing in this vicinity the next season. Jackson, (by Kosciusko, out of Young Lottery;) Sir Arthur, (by Sir Archy, out of Green’s Celer mare, the dam of Little Billy, and others;) and Marquis’ Pest, from Virginia, by Timoleon, out of a thoroughbred mare, whose pedigree I cannot, at this time, recall to memory. All will stand, in this immediate vicinity, the next season.

The great misfortune with us is the scarcity of thoroughbred mares. There are very few in the country. The few that are here, however, are generally owned by gentlemen of liberality; and the performances of their descendants may yet adorn the pages of your valuable work.

Respectfully, yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

P. S. Your subscribers are much pleased at your giving so much space to the pedigrees of horses of the “olden time.” Some of them have horses whose pedigrees are somewhat involved in darkness, merely for the want of such information as that which is now afforded by almost every number

of the Register. There are many valuable pedigrees in the American Farmer, which they would like to see transferred to the Register.

[The pedigrees of all the thoroughbred horses in the American Farmer are believed to have been inserted in the Turf Register. If any have been omitted, we should be glad to have them pointed out.]

MR. EDITOR:

*New Iberia, Lou. Oct. 20, 1832.*

Your separate favors, of the 21st May and 6th of August last, were duly received, and their contents noted. Since the receipt of the first, I laid it before a meeting of the Attakapas Association, whereupon, there was a committee of three members appointed to measure the *New Iberia* race course, which was accordingly done previous to our last races, and they have reported it to be about *four feet over a mile in length*, at three feet from the inner edge of the track. Our course, when in order, I consider one of the handsomest and best to run on in the United States, laying sufficiently level, well inclosed, and being on a very elastic turf.

Very respectfully,

S. WM. WALSH.

MOVEMENTS OF DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS.—*Andrew* goes, as a stallion, to New York next spring.

Timoleon, sire of Sally Walker, will stand at the residence of Henry Tayloe, Esq. Lloyds, Essex county, Va.

Eclipse remains at Diamond Grove, with Mr. Harrison.

Bonnets o' Blue, Collier, Herr Cline, Betsey Hare, and Miss Harriet have arrived in South Carolina. "The old racer" must have luck, as well as skill, if some of them do not get nullified before they get back.

HALF PONE, by Ratler, dam Maid of Patuxent, sold at the late Port Tobacco races, by Mr. Key, for \$490.

The September and October numbers of the New English Sporting Magazine are at hand; but too late for extracting some interesting items for this number of ours. The account of the sales of thoroughbreds will be given, from time to time, as we find them in the English Magazines, in the persuasion that American readers, and especially owners of turf stock, will be glad of the opportunity of comparing them with sales in our country. From the excellent Magazine above mentioned, we here extract an account of two public sales, as follows.—First, of Lord Scarbrough's:

The stud of this lamented nobleman was sold during the York August meeting by Mr. Tattersall, and fetched the following prices:

*In Training.*

Windeliffe, five years old, by Waverley; dam by Catton, out of Hannah, by Sorcerer. Mr. Robinson—280 gs.

Volage, five years old, by Waverley, out of sister to Tarrare, by Catton, out of Henrietta, by Sir Solomon. Mr. Hunter—240 gs.

Clarion, four years old, brother to Tarrare. Mr. Mott—480 gs.

Clarence, four years old, brother to Brunswick, by Comus. Mr. Brandenburgh—195 gs.

Grey colt, three years old, by Falcon, out of sister to Tarrare, by Catton. Lord Chesterfield—200 gs.

Bay filly, two years old, sister to Tarrare. Mr. Walker—620 gs.

Brown filly, three years old, sister to Windeliffe. Mr. Robinson—87 gs.

Bay filly, three years old, sister to Cistercian. Mr. J. Scott—180 gs.

Bay filly, three years old, by Brutandorf, out of Melrose's dam, by Whisker. Mr. Dawson—105 gs.

*Two Year Olds, not in Training.*

Brown colt, by Jack Spigot, out of Jubilee. Mr. Gully—65 gs.

Bay filly, by Jerry, out of Fair Charlotte. Col. Cradock—61 gs.

Brown filly, by Falcon, out of Windeliff's dam. Mr. J. Scott—47 gs.

*Yearlings.*

Bay colt, by Catton; dam by Octavius, out of Melrose's dam, by Whisker Mr. Gully—41 gs.

Bay filly, by Catton, out of Melrose. Sir T. Stanley—36 gs.

Grey filly, by Falcon, out of Windeliff's dam. Mr. Kirby—51 gs.

Bay filly, by Catton, out of sister to Traveller. Mr. W. Scott—36 gs.

*Brood Mares.*

Lady Georgiana, nine years old, by Catton; dam by Paynator, with a colt foal at her foot, by Langar. Mr. Gully—400 gs.

Brown mare, eight years old, sister to Tarrare, with a colt foal at her foot, by Waverley. Lord Chesterfield—260 gs.

Chestnut mare, by Rubens; dam by Sorcerer, with a filly foal at her foot, by Catton. Mr. Bailey—25 gs.

Windeliff's dam, by Catton, out of Hannah. Mr. Purvis—105 gs.

Fair Charlotte, by Catton, out of Henrietta. Mr. C. Wilson—120 gs.

Peggy, by Bourbon, out of Masquerade. Mr. Hunter—20 gs.

Melrose, by Pilgarlick; dam by Whisker. Mr. Scrivener—21 gs.

Bay mare, by Octavius, out of Melrose's dam. Mr. Purvis—25 gs.

*Hunters.*

St. Ronan, by Kexby, out of Henrietta. Mr. Holborn—85 gs.

Young Catton, by Catton, out of Woodpecker Lass. Duke of Buccleuch—100 gs. Total, 3945 gs.—equal to \$18,333.70.

Previous to the races at Doncaster, on the Wednesday, the annual sale of Mr. Nowell's Underley stock took place by Messrs. Tattersall. This day's sale was composed only of fillies, and realised the following prices:

*Yearlings.*

Bay filly, by Muley, out of Young Caprice, by Waxy, out of Caprice, by Walton; in the Oaks, 1834—120 gs.

Brown filly, by Muley, out of Longwaist's dam; in the Oaks, 1834. The biddings were very spirited for this filly, she being own sister to the winner of the Champagne stakes on Monday—500 gs.

Brown filly, by Muley; dam by Dick Andrews, (Mufti's dam;) in the Oaks, 1834—440 gs.

Bay filly, by Longwaist, out of Johanna Southcote, the dam of Variation; (an Oaks' winner;) in the Oaks, 1834—105 gs.

Bay filly, by Longwaist, out of Miss Witch, by Sorcerer; in the Oaks, 1834—40 gs.

The first, three lots were purchased by Mr. John Day, for some gentlemen in Hampshire and Wiltshire; the fourth by Mr. Dilly, and the other by Mr. Forth. Seven other lots were bought in.

On Thursday the yearling colts from Mr. Nowell's stud were sold at the following enormous prices:

Bay colt, by Muley, out of Young Sweet Pea. Mr. Peel—67 gs.

Bay colt, by Muley, out of Clare; in Derby, 1834. Sir M. Wood—520 gs.

Bay colt, by Muley, out of Bequest; in Derby, 1834. Lord Cleveland—155 gs.

Bay colt, by Muley, out of Rosanne; in Derby, 1834. Mr. Dilly—185 gs.

Bay colt, by Longwaist, out of Brown Duchess; in the Derby, 1834. Mr. Yates—400 gs.

Bay colt, by Longwaist, out of Doll Tearsheet; in the Derby, 1834. Mr. Forth—300 gs.

Bay colt, by Longwaist, out of Lacerta; in the Derby, 1834. Lord Cleveland—330 gs.

Bay colt, by Longwaist, out of Dulcamara; in Derby, 1834. Lord Cleveland—500 gs.

Bay colt, two years old, by Longwaist, out of Gustavus' dam; in Derby, 1833. Mr. Dilly—310 gs.

Bay horse, seven years old, by Walton; dam by Election. For Duke of Holstein—200 gs.

Roundwaist, six years old. Baron Biel—65 gs.—Total, \$19,744.

The following lots belonged to Mr. Cooke:

Cloudesley, five years old, by Emilius. Duke of Holstein—100 gs.

Lafitte, two years old, by Chateau Margaux. Baron Hartfeldtz—25 gs.

Viator, one year old, by Stumps, out of Katherine. Mr. Dilly—300 gs.

Bentley, one year old, by Buzzard, out of Miss Wentworth. Mr. Yates—300 gs.

Journeyman, one year old, by Stumps—38 gs.—Total, \$3555.

Mr. Petre's Stud.

Lady Barbara, three years old, by Catton. Mr. Houldsworth—55 gs.

Yearling colt, by Blacklock, out of Katherine. Mr. Peel—430 gs.

Yearling colt, by Velocipede, out of Matilda's dam. Duke of Leeds—110 gs.

Yearling colt, by Velocipede, out of Delphine. Mr. Scott—300 gs.

My Lady, by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam. Mr. Scott—210 gs.

Filly foal, out of My Lady. Mr. Scott—50 gs.

Delphine; by Whisker, out of My Lady. His majesty—380 gs.

Colt foal, by Langar, out of Delphine. His majesty—30 gs.

Filly foal, by Granby, out of Juliana. Mr. Scott—20 gs.

Katherine, by Woful. Lord Chesterfield—450 gs.

Apollonia, by Whisker, out of My Lady. Mr. Muscroft—240 gs.

Total, \$11,067.

## RACING MEMORANDA.—OLDEN TIME.

(Continued from page 97.)

"The gentlemen's subscription purse of £50, at Nottingham, on Tuesday last, was won by his Excellency Governor Eden's b. h. Whynot, aged; beating Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony, six years old, and Mr. Beanes' gr. h. Regulus, aged; both of whom were distanced the first heat by the superiority of Whynot, who had run three very hard four mile heats at Philadelphia on that day fortnight, and had since travelled from thence in very hot weather, which was supposed to be much against him; nevertheless, he won very easily, and the knowing ones were greatly taken in."

[*Maryland Gazette*, June 3, 1773.

*Annapolis*, Oct. 7, 1773.

On Monday, the 27th of last month, a sweepstakes; on Tuesday, the Jockey Club purse of 100 gs. and on the three following days subscription purses, of £50 each, were run for over the course near this city; the particulars of which are as follow:

Monday, the sweepstakes.

Mr. Fitzhugh's gr. m. Kitty Fisher,	-	-	-	-	1
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Mr. Ogle's gr. m.	-	-	-	-	2
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Mr. Heath's gr. m.	-	-	-	-	3
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Tuesday, September 28. Heats four miles.

Col. Lloyd's b. m. Nancy Bywell,	-	-	-	1	1
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Mr. Galloway's b. m. Lady Legs,	-	-	-	4	2
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Mr. Delancey's b. m. Nettle,	-	-	-	2	dr.
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Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus,	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony,	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Mr. Master's b. m. Kitty,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Wednesday, September 29. Heats three miles.

Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Primrose,	-	-	-	-	1	4	1
Mr. Fauntleroy's b. m. Miss Sprightly,	-	-	-	-	3	3	2
Mr. Delancey's b. m. Sultana,	-	-	-	-	5	1	3
Mr. Master's b. m. Black Legs,	-	-	-	-	6	2	4
Mr. Slaughter's bl. h. Ariel,	-	-	-	-	2	5	dr.
Mr. Warren's bl. m. Pettycoatsloose,	-	-	-	-	4	6	dr.

Thursday, September 30. Heats two miles.

Mr. Fitzhugh's gr. m. Kitty Fisher,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Mr. Carroll's ch. h. Marine,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Mr. Heath's gr. m.	-	-	-	-	5	3	3
Dr. Hamilton's b. m. Harmony,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.	
Mr. Jiams' br. h. Figure,	-	-	-	-	4	dr.	
Mr. Master's ch. h. Babram,	-	-	-	-	dis.		

Friday, October 1.

Mr. Fitzhugh's b. h. Regulus,	-	-	-	-	4	3	1	1
Gov. Eden's b. h. Whynot,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	2
Mr. Delancey's b. m. Nettle,	-	-	-	-	3	1	3	3
Mr. Nicholson's b. h. Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.		

*May 26, 1774.*

On Wednesday, the 11th instant, was run for at Nottingham, Prince George's county, a purse of £50, weight for age, heats three miles, which was won by his Excellency Governor Eden's b. h. Whynot, aged, at four heats; beating Dr. Hamilton's Primrose, Col. Barnes' Young Tanner, and two others.

On the 12th, a subscription purse, of considerable but uncertain amount, was run for, heats four miles; and won by Gov. Eden's ch. h. Slim, six years old, at two heats; beating Col. Sim's b. h. Wildair, aged. Dr. Hamilton's and Mr. Lyles' fillies were drawn.

On Tuesday, the 17th, a purse of £50, weight for age and blood, was run for at Baltimore town; and won by Gov. Eden's Whynot, aged, at two heats; beating Col. Nicholson's horse, and Mr. Gough's horse Garrick.

And on the 18th, a purse of £30 was won by Mr. Gough's horse Garrick; beating eight others.

*Annapolis, Nov. 7, 1782.*

On Wednesday, the 30th of October, was run for, over the course near this city, a purse of 50 gs. which was won by Mr. Hall's horse Union, at two heats, four miles each; beating Mr. Smith's Slippery John, and Mr. Patterson's horse Rochester, and two others.

The next day being rainy, the purse of £50 was not run for until Friday, which was won by Mr. B. Rogers' horse Little Davy; beating Mr. Disney's horse Slim, and Mr. Welsh's b. h. by Sweeper. Heats three miles.

In the afternoon of the same day, the colts' purse of £30 was won by Mr. Thomas Duckett's b. h. Buckskin, by Sweeper. Heats two miles.

*[Maryland Gazette, Nov. 7, 1782.]*

(To be continued.)

NORTH CAROLINIAN, a son of Sir Archy. His pedigree will be found in this number, and a more extended notice of him in the next.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### HURRICANE HILL (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, September 11.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies two years old; entrance \$100, h. f. nine entries, five started; mile heats.

R. Morgan's gr. f. by Little Pacolet; dam by Tipton's Bedford,	1	1
James Morton's br. f. by Stockholder; dam by Conqueror,	3	2
B. Johnson's b. c. by Andrew Jackson; dam by Truxton,	2	3
John Crow's b. f.* by Sir Richard; dam by Oscar,	-	dis.
H. S. Wilkinson's ch. c. by Arab; dam by Ratler,	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.		

*Second day*, purse \$100, entrance \$20 added; mile heats.

E. Spark's ch. h. four years old, by Constitution; dam by Sweet-lips,	-	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
J. B. Carter's b. m. Desdemona, four years old, by Sir William; dam by imported Merryfield,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
W. Campbell's ch. h. three years old, by Young Virginian; dam by Daredevil,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	3
R. Smith's ch. h. Traveller, five years old, by Andrew Jackson; dam by Topgallant,	-	-	-	-	-	1	4	dr.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 50 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.—third heat, 1 m. 56 s.								

*Third day*, purse \$150, entrance \$25 added; mile heats, best three in five.

R. Smith's br. h. Tennessean, four years old, by Conqueror; dam by Driver,	-	-	-	-	4	4	4	1	1	1
J. B. Carter's gr. m. Piano, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	2	2	1	3	2	2
H. Davis' ch. m. Rachael Jackson, three years old, by Conqueror; dam by Sir Arthur,	-	-	-	-	1	1	2	4	3	3
Mr. Gowen's gr. h. three years old, by Sir Richard; dam by Young Diomed,	-	-	-	-	3	3	3	2	dis.	
Time, first heat, 1 m. 49 s.—second heat, 1 m. 50 s.—third heat, 1 m. 59 s.—fourth heat, 2 m.—fifth heat, 1 m. 59 s.—sixth heat, 1 m. 58 s.										

*Fourth day*, purse \$200, entrance \$30; two mile heats.

J. B. Carter's gr. m. Lisbon Maid, four years old, by Napoleon; dam by Pacolet, walked over.

G. S. CROCKETT, Sec'y.

\* Her jockey, intending only to save his distance the first heat, pulled her by mistake behind the pole a few feet.

PARIS (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, September 26.

*First day*, for two year olds; \$50 entrance, p. p. mile heats.

J. C. Hamilton's ch. c. Sam Patch, by Timoleon; dam by Conqueror, - - - - - 1 1

Col. H. Harris' b. f. Orphan Girl, by Napoleon; dam by Sir Archy, - - - - - 3 2

Col. W. B. Miller's ch. c. Monsieur Tonson, by Napoleon; dam by Timoleon, - - - - - 2 3

John W. Cooke's ch. f. Joan of Arc, by Napoleon, - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 2 m. 1 s.

Sam Patch, winning the first heat handsomely under a hard pull, threw his rider and was out of hand six minutes. Orphan Girl resolutely contended for the second heat, notwithstanding she carried twenty-three pounds more than any other colt, and doubts were entertained if she were not the better horse.

*Second day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, \$100 entrance, h. f. five entries, four started; mile heats.

Col. H. Harris' ch. f. Bobinet, by Little's Sir William; dam by Sir Archy, (July foal,) - - - - - 1 1

Col. Henry Wright's b. c. Tom Benton, by Redfox; dam Fanny, 3 2

Col. W. B. Miller's ch. c. John Randolph, by Randolph's Janus; dam Ragland's Diomed, - - - - - 2 dis.

Col. Robert Searey's ch. c. Ablino, by Stockholder; dam by Bryan O'Lynn, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.—second heat, 2 m. 5 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$150; two mile heats.

Col. W. B. Miller's b. h. Cupbearer, walked over.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse \$150; mile heats.

Col. W. B. Miller's b. h. Cupbearer, by Stockholder; 2 1 1

Gen. G. W. Terrill's ch. h. Charley Fox, - - - 1 2 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

The track was new and very heavy during the races.

F. T. REID, *Sec'ry.*WARRENTON (*Va.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 10.

*First day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Henry Shacklett's b. m. Lady Pest, five years old, by Carolinian; dam by Spread Eagle, - - - - - 1 1

Isaac Swearingen's b. f. Betsey Nelson, three years old, by Sir Charles, - - - - - 3 2

Major Lewis' ch. m. Floretta, five years old, by Ratler; dam by Florizel, - - - - - 2 3

Time, first heat, 4 m. 7 s.—second heat, 3 m. 39 s.

*Second day*, purse \$250; three mile heats.

I. Swearingen's ch. m. Fanny White, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred, - - - - - 2 1 1

Henry Shacklett's ch. h. Dudley, six years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Oscar, - - - - - 1 2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 27 s.—second heat, 6 m. 29 s.—third heat, 6 m. 25 s.

*Third day*, purse \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

H. Hickerson's ch. h. Cortes, four years old, by Ratler; dam by Jack Andrews, - - - - - 3 3 1 1 1

I. Swearingen's h. f. Betsey Nelson, - - - - - 2 1 2 2 2



James Morrow's ch. g. Convention, aged, by Sir

Charles; dam by Florizel, - - - - - 1 2 3 3 3

Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.—second heat, 2 m. 1 s.—third heat, 2 m. 3 s.—  
fourth heat, 2 m. 1 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 2 s.

The course is twenty yards short of a mile, and, in consequence of the  
rains, was very deep and heavy.

JOHN WALDEN, Sec'ry.

### LOUISVILLE (Ken.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 16.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for two year olds, raised and trained in Jefferson  
county; \$25 entrance, p. p.—\$50 given by the association; one mile out.

Lewis Shirley's gr. c. Optimus, by Powhatan; dam by Hamiltonian, 1

George Rudy's ch. c. Jerry, - - - - - 2

Mr. Maroney's gr. c. Sampson, - - - - - 3

Mr. Underwood's b. c. Jupiter, - - - - - 4

Thomas Shirley's gr. c. Bachelor, - - - - - 5

Talbot Oldham's b. c. Mars, - - - - - 6

Time, 1 m. 59 s.

*Second day*, purse \$600; four mile heats.

Mr. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, four years old, by Bertrand;  
dam Susan, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Davenport's b. m. Betsey Harrison, four years old, by Ara-  
tus; dam Jenny Cockracy, - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Lyle's ch. h. Counterfeit, four years old, by St. Tammany;  
dam by Bedford, - - - - - dr.

*Same day*, was run the interesting match, between the Virginia horse  
Waxy, seven years old, and the Kentucky horse Woodpecker, four years  
old—100 lbs. each, for \$1000; four miles out.

The first two miles Waxy kept the lead, running in a style to show how  
"fields were won" by him in former days; but the length and the effects of  
the victories of his youth began to tell, when Woodpecker passed him, and  
won at his ease, in 8 m. 10 s.

*Third day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Dr. E. Warfield's ch. m. Arronetta, three years old, by Bertrand;  
dam Paragon, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. James E. Fenwick's b. h. Jefferson, four years old, by Saxe  
Weimar; dam by Buzzard, - - - - - 2 2

Dr. Wolverton's b. h. Dennis, six years old, - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.

*Same day*, purse \$50, and entrance; five started; mile heats.

Won in two heats, by John Cook's ch. f. Crop, three years old, by Sumpter.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$400; three mile heats.

R. T. Burbridge's b. h. Plato, three years old, by Sir William;  
dam Susan, - - - - - 1 1

Dr. E. Warfield's bl. f. Suzetta, by Aratus; dam Jenny Cockracy, 2 2

W. J. Felts' b. h. Philip, - - - - - dr.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 4 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.

*Fifth day*, for the Oakland plate, value \$100, and the entrance money;  
mile heats.

Dr. E. Warfield's ch. f. Arronetta, - - - - - 4 1 2 1

J. W. Fenwick's b. h. Jefferson, - - - - - 3 2 3 2

S. Davenport's ch. f. Fly, three years old, by Sumpter, 2 4 1 3

S. Owen's b. f. Virginia, three years old, by Saxe Weimar;  
dam by Buzzard, - - - - - 1 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.—third heat, 1 m. 52 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 56 s.

In running the third heat, Virginia, while running the turns as close as possible, to get up, struck one of the railing posts, by which she was seriously hurt, and the boy thrown.

JOHN POE, *Sec'ry*.

### MILLEDGEVILLE (*Geo.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 16.

*First day*, silver cup and entrance money; mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's b. h. Baron De Kalb, five years old, by Arab; dam by Virginian, - - - - - 1

J. H. D. Vanlandingham's ch. h. Littlejohn, six years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 2

This race was given to Littlejohn on account of De Kalb's running in at two corners. Time, 2 m.  $\frac{1}{2}$  s.

*Second day*, colt's race; purse \$220; two mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoose, four years old, by Arab; dam by Bellair, - - - - - 1 1

J. H. Picken's br. h. Chance, four years old, by Whip, - - - - - 2 2

Hamilton and Howard's gr. f. Mary Stubbs, three years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Duroc, - - - - - 3 dis.

Mr. J. Kenan's ch. h. Henry, four years old, by Rolla; dam by Janus, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 17 $\frac{1}{2}$  s.—second heat, 4 m. 17 s.

*Third day*, purse \$275; three mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, four years old, by Eclipse; dam by Timoleon, - - - - - 1 1

J. H. D. Vanlandingham's ch. h. Mucklejohn, five years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac, - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 16 s.—second heat, 6 m. 31 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$375; four mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Flora McIvor,\* six years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 2 2 3 1

S. R. Bonner's ch. h. Redgauntlet, six years old, by Sumpter; dam by Archer, - - - - - 1 1 2 2

M. C. Ligon's b. h. Cannibal, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Oscar, - - - - - 2 3 1 dis.†

Time, first heat, 8 m. 22 s.—second heat, 8 m. 29 $\frac{1}{2}$  s.—third heat, 8 m. 31 s.—4th heat, 8 m. 32 s.

*Fifth day*, purse \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

J. H. Pickens' br. h. Chance, by Whip, - - - - - 1 2 1 2 2 1

W. H. Puryear's b. m. Huldaware, by Sir Andrew; dam by Oscar, - - - - - 2 1 2 3 3 2

J. H. D. Vanlandingham's ch. h. Mucklejohn, - - - - - 3 3 3 1 1 fell.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 2 m. 1 s.—third heat, 1 m. 59 s.—fourth heat, 2 m. 1 s.—fifth heat, 1 m. 57 s.—sixth heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Redgauntlet, after running sixteen miles in gallant style, alternately pressed every inch by Flora and Cannibal, died the night following, from the imprudence of his groom in giving him cold water!!!

R. H. SMITH, *Sec'ry*.

\* In the second heat foul riding, by Redgauntlet's rider, was reported, and the heat was given to Flora McIvor.

† Cannibal stopped still in the track in the fourth heat.

## BOWLINGREEN (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 17.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$100 entrance, h.f.—a silver cup, worth \$20, to be presented, by the club, to the owner of the winning colt. Five subscribers, three started; mile heats.

Wm. Garth's b. f. Lady Birdwood, by Monsicur Tonson, out of			
a Medley mare,	-	-	1 1
Robert Kent's b. c. Alderman, by Shakspeare, out of a Buzzard			
mare,	-	-	2 dis.
John Davis' bl. c. by Arab, out of a Sir Archy mare,	-	-	dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 4 s.—second heat, 2 m. 4 s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for four year olds; \$50 entrance, p.p.—a silver cup, worth \$15, to the winner. Six subscribers; mile heats.

Leonard Straws' Rochambeau, by Arab,	-	4 1 1
Robert Sayers' Cub, by Chesterfield,	- -	1 2 2
Daniel Sherartz's Daniel of the Den, by Chesterfield,	-	2 dis.
David Graham's Ironside, by Chesterfield,	- -	3 dis.
Robert Kent's Bolivar, by Chesterfield,	- -	5 dis.
John Wirt's gr. m. Patsey Whip,	- -	6 dr.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 5 s.—second heat, 2 m. 7 s.—third heat, 2 m. 23 s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$400; three mile heats.

Y. N. Oliver's b. h. Mercury, five years old, by Sir Charles; dam		
by Remus,	-	1 1
Robert Sanders' gr. h. Tarquin, four years old, by Shawnee;		
dam by Director,	-	2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 38½ s.—second heat, 6 m. 43 s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, foaled and raised west of the Allegany, in Virginia; entrance \$25, h.f.—a silver cup to be presented, by the club, to the winner. Five entries, one dead, three started; mile heats.

G. A. Crockett's br. f. Isora, by Chesterfield, out of old Dun,	1 1
Crocket Inglis' b. f. by Othello, out of Kitty Madison,	3 2
J. C. Rutledge's ch. f. Sally Hornet,	2 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 18½ s.—second heat, 2 m. 17½ s.

*Same day*, an elegant saddle, bridle, martingale and collar, were put up, valued at \$45; one mile out.

Won by D. Sharit's colt, beating four others.

Time, 2 m. 6 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$150; mile heats, best three in five.

Oliver and Whitlock's br. m. Patsey Colbert, five years		
old, by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Hal,	- -	1 2 1 1
William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, seven years old, by Kos-		
ciusko,	- -	2 1 2 2

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.—third heat, 1 m. 55 s.—fourth heat, 2 m. 4 s.

*Same day*, a match for \$100 a side, between Mr. John Jackson's ch. c. by Timoleon, two years old, and Mr. Thomas Simmerman's ch. f. two years old, by Timoleon, out of an Americus mare.

Won by the filly, beating the colt a great distance.

Time, 2 m. 13 s.

*Same day*, two handsome plain saddles. The first won by C. C. Tate. Time, 2 m. 12 s.—The second by W. B. Preston. Time, 2 m. 13½ s.



FLORENCE (*Ala.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 23.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, \$200 entrance, h. f. six subscribers, two started; two mile heats.

J. C. Beasley's b. c. by Sir Archy; dam by Pacolet, - 1 1

J. Jackson's ch. c. Flote, by Neal's Archer; dam Mary Gray, 2 2

*Second day*, purse \$500; three mile heats.

Joseph Rudd's gr. m. Piano, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 1

James Jackson's b. f. Betsey Malone, three years old, by Stockholder; dam by Potomac, - - - - - dis.

On entering on the last mile, Betsey, then ahead, in making the second turn fell and threw her rider, when Piano passed and distanced her.

*Third day*, purse \$320; two mile heats.

J. Jackson's b. f. Betsey Malone, - - - - - 1 1

Joseph Rudd's gr. m. Lisbon Maid, four years old, by Napoleon; dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 2 2

Wm. H. Gee's b. c. Hercules, by Crusher; dam by Sir Hal, 3 3

Nicholas Davis' ch. h. Count Badger,\* by Eclipse; dam by Badger's Hickory, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 56 s.—second heat, 3 m. 57 s.

*Same day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, \$60 entrance, p. p. one mile out.

Lewis B. Allen's b. f. Sally Moore, by Marshal Ney; dam by Ragland's Diomed, - - - - - 1

J. Jackson's ch. c. Flote, - - - - - 2

N. Davis' b. f. Sugar-in-the-gourd, by Gabriel, - - - 3

Thomas Kirkman's b. f. Clar de Kitchen, by Marion, - - - dis.

In making the second turn Clar de Kitchen fell, which caused her to be distanced.

Time, 1 m. 56 s.

*Fourth day*, saddle worth \$50, and entrance money; mile heats.

George Elliott's ch. f. Miss Ogle, three years old, by Napoleon; dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 1 1

N. N. Davis' br. m. Martha P, by Rockingham, - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.

LEWIS B. ALLEN, *Sec'y.*FRANKLIN COUNTY (*Tenn.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced over the Clover Hill course on Wednesday, October 24.

*First day*, mile heats.

Maj. Richard Sharp's ch. f. Maria Jackson, two years old, by James Sharp's Timoleon; dam by Potomac, - - - - - 1 1

M. S. Wagner's b. f. Senia Thompson, two years old, by Postboy, 2 dis.

A. C. Woods' ch. f. Maria, two years old, by Sweetbriar, 3 dis.

M. J. Goodwin's ch. f. Georgiana, two years old, by Sir George; dam by Gabriel, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 3 s.—second heat, 2 m.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Maj. John G. Bostick's gr. f. Betsey Baker, three years old, by Bostick's Gallatin; 86 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Maj. Richard Sharp's ch. g. Sweetbriar, three years old, by Sweetbriar; dam by Potomac; 86 lbs. - - - - - 2 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 8 s.—second heat, 4 m. 8 s.

\* Fell lame in the last mile of the heat.

*Third day*, two mile heats.

Col. B. Hollingsworth's ch. c. Constitution, (alias Maneater.) four years old, by old Constitution; 100 lbs. - 2 0 1 1

H. Bledsoe's ch. h. Doublehead, - - - 1 0 2 dr.

O. Eneloy's bl. g. Blackfox, three years old, by Gabriel, fell and bolted.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 30 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.—third heat, 4 m. 30 s.

*Same day*, match, one mile out.

R. H. Oliver's gr. f. Betsey Morris, - - - - 1

P. J. Curle's f. Fuddy, by Hephestion, - - - - 2

Won by half a length, Time, 1 m. 55 s.

Thus terminated the first meeting over our newly established course. The rules of the Central Course have been adopted, with slight variations, for the government of the club. E. EANES, Sec'y.

### OGLETHORPE (Geo.) RACES,

Commenced at Lexington on Wednesday, October 31.

*First day*, purse \$300; three mile heats.

Alexander Thomas' gr. h. Humphrey Clinker, four years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Contention, - - - - 1 1

R. Covington's b. m. Eliza Jackson, four years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Financier, - - - - 2 2

M. C. Ligon's b. h. Cannibal, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Oscar, - - - - 3 3

James Harrison's ch. h. Festival, four years old, by Eclipse; dam by Timoleon, - - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 14 s.—second heat, 6 m. 20 s.

Humphrey Clinker carried six or seven pounds above his weight. Festival fell and was distanced the second heat.

*Second day*, purse \$250; two mile heats.

John Thomas' b. h. Joab, four years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Potomac, - - - - 3 1 1

James Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, four years old, by Arab; dam by Bellair, - - - - 1 2 2

R. Covington's b. f. Queen Adelaide, three years old, by Arab; dam by Virginian, - - - - 2 3 dr.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 4½ s.—second heat, 4 m. 4 s.—third heat, 4 m. 10 s.

Joab was ahead in the first heat, but bolted within the distance pole; he carried three, four and five pounds over weight. Tuberoze carried eight pounds over weight the third heat. Queen Adelaide became lame the second heat from an accident in a former race.

*Third day*, purse \$250; mile heats, best three in five.

James Harrison's ch. h. Festival, - - - - 1 1 1

R. Covington's b. m. Eliza Jackson, - - - - 2 2 2

M. C. Ligon's gr. g. Brother Bob, five years old, by Mucklejohn, - - - - 3 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.—third heat, 2 m. 2½ s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$150; mile heats.

James Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, - - - - 1 1

R. Covington's b. f. Queen Adelaide, - - - - 2 2

M. C. Ligon's b. f. Red Kitten, three years old, by Georgia Marion; dam by Whip, - - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, not noticed—second heat, 2 m. 1 s.

JOSEPH MOORE, Sec'y.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Mares in the stud of Richard Higgins, Jr. Esq. of Fayette Co. Ken.*

1. IRIS, (raised by John Hart, of Fayette, Ken.) by Young Baronet; dam by Postboy, (of Kentucky,) out of a Snap mare. Postboy by imported Speculator; dam the Thompson filly.

2. NANCY MONDAY, by Farmer's Glory; dam by a Royalist horse; Farmer's Glory by Comet, and he by Janus.

3. CHERRY, by Chuckee; dam by imported Touchstone; grandam by Yellow Jacket; he by Columbus, out of the Pemberton filly; Columbus by Pantaloon, out of Lady Northumberland.

4. CERES, by Perry; dam by old Whip; Perry by Hambletonian, by Diomed.

5. SALLY TEAZER, by old Whip; dam by Doublehead, by Eclipse, by Diomed.

6. DONNA, by Doublehead; dam by Young Diomed, out of a Rattle Cash mare; Young Diomed by Hambletonian.

*Mares and colts in the stud of Thomas Carter, Esq. of King William, Co. Va.*

KITTY RUSSELL, b. m. by Sir Peter; (bred by Mr. Hoskins, of Virginia;) dam by imported Bedford.

PRIMERO, (the winner of the post-stakes at Fairfield last spring,) by Mason's Ratler; dam Kitty Russell.

B. f. foaled last spring, by Prince Rupert; dam Kitty Russell.

PRINCE RUPERT, by Tom Tough; dam by imported Sir Harry.

*Horses in the stud of William Cleveland, Esq. of Charlestown, Va.*

ECONOMY, (a beautiful bay colt, with black legs, mane and tail; foaled in the spring of 1830, and now nearly sixteen hands high,) by old Ratler; dam by Topgallant; grandam by Bedford; g. g. dam by Primrose; g. g. dam by Janus.—For sale, price \$1000.

BURSTER, ch. h. (foaled in April, 1823,) by Rasselas; his dam Rosa-

bella, by Topgallant; grandam by the imported horse Play or Pay; g. g. dam by old Bellair; g. g. dam by imported Pantaloon; g. g. g. dam by Janus.

Pedigree of Luzborough, imported to Virginia on the 29th of August, 1832. [His very distinguished performances, and claims on the score of blood, will be given at length as soon as possible.]

1821; b. c. LUZBOROUGH, by Williamson's Ditto; dam by Dick Andrews; grandam, 1793, b. f. Eleanor, by Whiskey; g. g. dam, 1790, b. f. Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam,) by Diomed; 1769, Giantess, by Matchem; 1753, Molly Long Legs, by Babraham; Cole's Foxhunter, Partner; sister to Roxana, (who was foaled 1718,) by the Bald Galloway; sister to Chanter, (he was foaled 1710,) by Akaster Turk; Leedes' Arabian, Spanker.

1800; b. c. Ditto, own brother to Walton, by Sir Peter, (son of High-flyer, out of a Snap;) dam by Dunganon, (by Eclipse, out of an Herod;) grandam by Prophet, (by Regulus, out of a Partner;) Virago, (Saltram's dam,) by Snap; Regulus, Crab, True Blue.

1797; b. c. Dick Andrews, (brother to imported Jack Andrews,) by Joe Andrews, (son of Eclipse, out of an Omnium; he by Snap, out of Young Cade's sister;) dam by High-flyer; Cardinal Puff, (by Babraham, out of a Snip;) Tatler, (by Blank, out of a Partner mare, Spectator's dam;) Snip, Godolphin Arabian, Frampton's Whiteneck, Pelham Barb.

1789; b. c. Whiskey, best son of imported Saltram, (a capital son of Eclipse, out of Virago, by Snap;) dam Calash, by Herod; Matchem, Regulus.

1777; ch. c. Diomed, by Florizel, (a capital son of Herod,) out of a Spectator mare; Blank, Childers.

1748; b. c. Matchem, "the best grandson of the Godolphin Arabian,"

by Cade; Partner, Young Cade's sister, &c.

1740; b. c. Babraham, by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the large Hartley mare.

1727; Cole's Foxhunter was got by Brisk, (son of Darley's Arabian, the sire of Childers, Basto, &c.)

1718; Partner, by Jigg, (son of the Byerly Turk,) out of Mixbury's sister, by Bay Barb; Spot, Lowther Barb.

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AUTOCRAT, gr. h. (bred by the Earl of Derby in 1822,) sixteen hands and a half, &c. by Grand Duke; his dam Olivetta, by Sir Oliver; grandam Scotinia, by Delpini; Scots, by Eclipse; Herod; sister to Highflyer's dam, by Blank, &c. Grand Duke by Archduke, out of Handmaid, by John Bull; Sir Peter; Bourdeaux, (own brother to Florizel,) by Herod. Archduke, (imported, and sire of Polly Hopkins' dam,) own brother to Stamford, out of Horatia, sister to Achilles, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam; Countess, by Blank; Rib, Wynn's Arabian, Alcock's Arabian, &c. (For Sir Oliver, by Sir Peter, out of Fanny, by Diomed, see Fylde's pedigree.) Delpini, by Highflyer, out of Countess, by Blank. John Bull, by Fortitude, out of Xantippe, (sister to Don Quixote,) by Eclipse; Grecian Princess, Coalition colt, &c. (See Sir Archy's pedigree in full.) Fortitude by Herod; dam by Snap, out of Milksop, (sister to Omnium's dam,) by Cade.

---

HEDGEFORD, br. (bred by Mr. Mytton in 1826,) sixteen hands and a half, &c. full brother to Birmingham; by Filho da Puta; his dam Miss Craigie, by Orville; grandam Marchioness, by Lurcher; Miss Cogden, by Phenomenon; Young Marske; Sylvio; Daphne, by Regulus. Filho da Puta, by Haphazard, (son of Sir Peter,) out of Miss Barnet, by Waxy; Woodpecker, Squirrel, Blank. Orville, by Benningbrough, out of Eviline, by Highflyer. Lurcher, by Dunganon. (See imported Chance's pedigree.) Phenomenon, by Herod, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse. Filho

da Puta won the great Doncaster St. Leger in 1815—Orville in 1802, and Birmingham in 1830. Hedgeford also ran with renown; he beat about a score of the crack horses of the day. Birmingham ranks among the first horses on the turf in England. He beat the famed Priam for the St. Leger. Autocrat and Hedgeford were imported by Wm. Jackson, Esq. into New York, September, 1832.

---

YOUNG BARONET, by imported old Baronet; dam by imported Othello; grandam by imported Figure; g. g. dam Delancey's Wildair; g. g. dam, also imported, by Delancey.

---

JENNY DISMAL, (imported by Col. Baylor,) by the plate horse Dismal; dam by the Godolphin Whitefoot.

*Her produce:*

c. John Dismal, by imported Sober John.

b. c. Regulus, by imported Fear-nought.

c. Godolphin, by imported Fear-nought.

c. Specimen, by imported Fear-nought.

c. Showman, by imported Fear-nought.

f. Betsey Pringle, by imported Fearnought. P.

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REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT (the property of Isaac Duckett, Esq.) was got by Mr. Craggs' imported horse Highflyer; his dam by the imported Venetian; grandam by Don Carlos; his g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported Ranger; his g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Dove; his g. g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima. *Maryland Gazette, April 11, 1805.*

OSCAR JUNIOR, got by Mr. Ogle's noted running horse Oscar; his dam sister to Mr. Edelen's mare Floretta. *Maryland Gazette, April 25, 1822.*

---

CHANTICLEER, (raised by Jas. G. Green, Esq. of Virginia, was foaled in 1826,) by Sir Archy; dam old Black Ghost, by Lightfoot's imported horse Oscar; grandam Pillbox, by imported Pantaloon; g. g. dam Mel-



pomene, by Morton's Traveller; g. g. g. dam Virginia, by old Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. dam Polly Byrd, by imported Aristotle; g. g. g. g. g. dam Young Bonny Lass, by imported Jolly Roger, out of imported Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton; Darley's Arabian, Byerly Turk, Taffolet Barb, Place's White Turk, natural Barb mare.

WM. N. WHITING.

MATOUCA, b. m. by Combination; dam by Multum in Parvo; grandam by Major Alexander Greer's Potomac.—Matouca is in foal to Emigrant.

COMBINATION, by Gracchus; dam Evelina, (the dam of Vanguard,) by Phenomenon; grandam by Regulus; g. g. dam by Lindsey's Arabian.

NANNIE K, by Gough's Multum; dam the dam of Matouca; Gough's Multum by Multum in Parvo; dam the Maid of Patuxent.

TUDOR, by Gohanna; dam Betsey Andrews.

Washington, Nov. 19, 1832.

MR. EDITOR:

Whenever a nag becomes distinguished on the turf, it is desirable to be *fully* acquainted with the pedigree. In p. 521, vol. i. Turf Register, that, *in part*, is given of Miss Chance, the dam of Tychicus. I herewith furnish *nearly* as much of the residue as may be wanted. Her g. g. dam, the celebrated running mare Peggy, by Trumpator, (imported 1799, by Colonel Tayloe,) was out of "Peggy, (sister to Postmaster,) got by Herod; Snap, Gower Stallion, Childers." (See Gen. Stud Book, edition of 1803, p. 419.) T.

KING HIRAM, (imp.) by Clay-hall; dam by Rockingham; grandam Yarico, by Eclipse; Fidget, by Spectator; Gaudy, by Blank; Blossom, by Crab; by Childers; Miss Belvoir, by Grant-ham; by Paget Turk; Betty Percival, by Leedes' Arabian; by Spanker.

YOUNG ARCHIBALD, by imported Archibald; dam by Mufti; grandam by Shark; by Flimnap; by John Dis-mal; by imported Janus, out of a mare imported at the same time.

NORTH CAROLINIAN, by Virginian; dam Wildgoose, by imported Dion; grandam Betsey Baker, by imported Clown; g. g. dam the Figure mare, by Golden Figure. Golden Figure was a full blooded horse of great elegance, great speed and fine action—a colt of Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure, that ran well in England and Scotland, and beat Mr. Gal-loway's Selim in Maryland. He was brought from Maryland by Mr. William Kelly, shortly after the Revolutionary war, to the neighborhood of Hillsborough, N. C. where he remained unrivalled as a racer and foal-getter, for a number of years. Thus may North Carolinian be traced through a noble race of ancestors, as far back as three hundred years.

JOSIAH TURNER.

*The stud of Edmund Townes, Esq. of Norfolk, Va.*

Br. m. BETSEY HUNT, foaled 24th March, 1820; by Sir Hal; dam by Dion; grandam by Quickstep, by Shark; by Wildair; by Clockfast; by Pantaloon, out of an Aristotle mare.

*Her produce:*

B. f. LUCY GREY, by Washington; foaled 1829. Sold to Wm. H. McFarland, Esq.

B. f. HUNTRESS, by Gohanna; foaled June, 1830.

Gr. f. MISS MEDLEY, by Medley; foaled April, 1832.

Ch. m. ZATILLA, by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Diomed; by Eagle, out of Lady Bolingbroke.

BAREFOOT was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, sister to Huby, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem; Regulus, Crab, Childers, Basto. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare; her dam Fraxinelle, by Trent-ham; Woodpecker; Everlasting, by Eclipse.

Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare; her dam by Cardinal Puff; Tatler, Snip, Godolphin Arabian.

Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse,

out of Amaranda, by Omnium; her dam Cloudy, by Blank; Crab, Partner, &c.

—  
 NAPOLEON, (the property of Samuel M. Spangler,) by imported Wonder; dam by Diomed; grandam by Hart's old Medley, out of a favourite mare of Col. Selden.

—  
 GODOLPHIN, by Sprig's Careless;

dam by Selim; grandam by Panton's Arabian; Godolphin Arabian, Snip, Partner, which was the Widdrington mare.

—  
 LABURNUM, by Lath; dam by Jolly Roger; grandam imported by Carter Braxton, Esq.

—  
 ROB ROY, (bred by Colonel Singleton, of South Carolina,) by Sir Archy; dam imported mare Psyche.

### CORRECTIONS, &c.

☞ In pages 225, 227, an error occurs in the date of Bertrand's great race. It took place on *Saturday, February 25, 1826.*

PRIMERO—winner at Fairfield, against a Sir Archy, a Contention, and two Gohannas—is by *Mason's Ratler*, not Thornton's Ratler, as erroneously stated in last September No. p. 33. A correction of the error was prepared for the first number after it was discovered; but it was somehow overlooked or mislaid.

For No. 3, vol. iv:

At p. 115, read, "Second, by Devonshire Childers."

At p. 119, read, "Probably Goode's Brimmer."

At p. 152, for Tennessee read "Kentucky."

At p. 157, read, "Guy" for Grey.

At p. 159, read, "dam by Romulus."

At p. 159, read, "Dandridge's Fearnought."

At p. 33, No. 1, vol. iv. read, "Ratler, ch. by Timoleon."

In the two mile race at Washington, D. C. at p. 155, vol. iv. No. 3, for Mr. Boyce's ch. h. Critic, read, "Monsoon, 2d the first heat, and drawn."

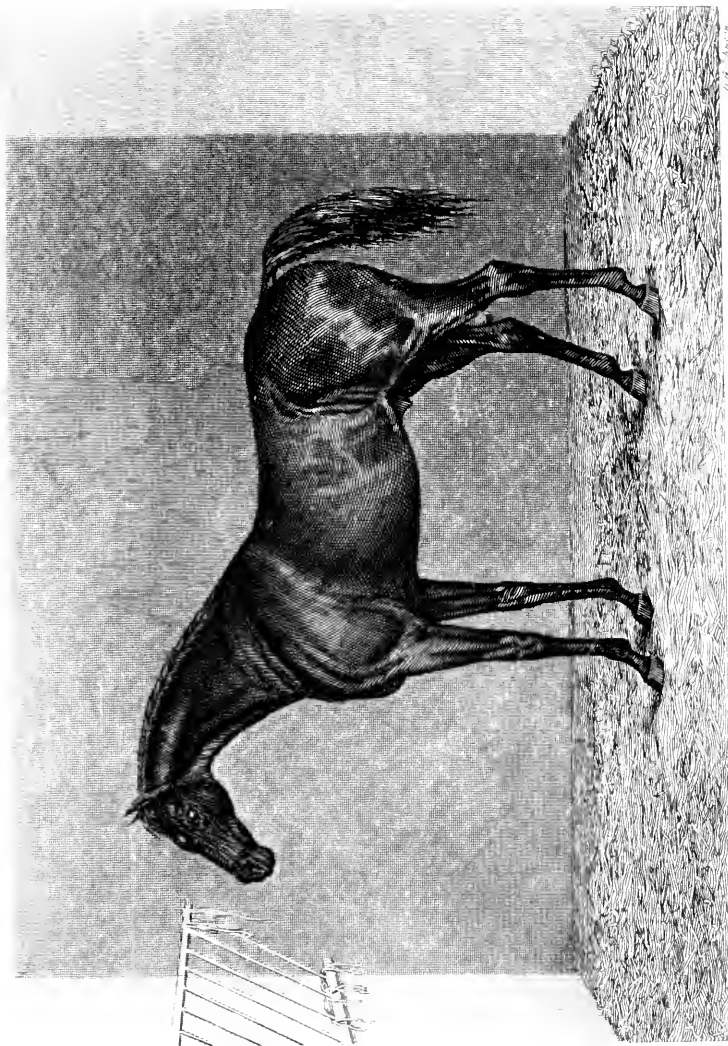
COLORS OF HORSES.—Probably you should place this form on the cover for alterations. (See the Calendars, old Lawrence, and other English writers.)

N. for nankeen, is a novelty. C. in the Calendars, stands for colt—*Ch.* for chestnut. *R. c.* (red chestnut) is a combination peculiar to the American Turf Register, I think. *Sorrel*, though obsolete in England, is in use, and a favorite among the southrons—Loudon Sorrel, Buck Sorrel, Virginia Sorrel. It is a red, distinct from blood bay, and has not the slightest resemblance to any shade of chestnut. Many of the Timoleons are sorrels. A committee of the Central Course Jockey Club might, perhaps, lay down a form to which all secretaries of clubs would conform.

Notwithstanding "the treat," p. 100, I incline, with G. D. to the opinion that Selima was sister to Babraham. It is possible that she came of Aura's dam. The Maryland Gazette may, on further examination, settle this vexed question; and has already shown that Selima, in 1752, was a mare, and a bay, and a capital four mile racer.

*Query*, p. 102; answer, no. Bedford, imported 1797. Bellair was in full health in 1801.—*Query*, when did he die?—Same page, the ch. f. by Timoleon, came of the Cœur-de-Lion mare. The Oscar mare is a b. and not a ch. P.





E D G F O R D.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.]

FEBRUARY, 1833.

[No. 6.

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### MEMOIR OF HEDGFORD.

THE notice of imported Hedgford which follows, is the one with which we were supplied by his owner, Mr. Jackson. In that very spirited and entertaining journal, "THE TRAVELLER AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES IN NEW YORK," there is a much fuller and more complete account of his races, inasmuch as it gives the time and place of each, with the names of his numerous competitors, and the more to be relied on and appreciated, as it was compiled with the care and accuracy of the OLD TURFMAN. Our whole space was appropriated before it reached us; and if the memoir which follows falls short of what we could have wished, it will yet fulfil the expectation of those more immediately interested, by whom it was placed in our hands.

Hedgford has been placed, for the season, in the hands of a gentleman of great observation, who will know how to husband his powers, and will be careful of all females that may be sent to receive his embraces. He will have to encounter many distinguished rivals, and thrice illustrious will be the blood of him whose get, amongst those of Timoleon, Eclipse, Luzborough, Gohanna, Sir Charles, John Richards, Silverheels, Young Truffle, Rinaldo, Byron, Monsieur Tonson, Fylde, Barefoot and Hedgford, with others in Virginia, shall wear the laurels to be won in eighteen hundred and thirty-six.

Hedgford is full brother to Birmingham. (For his pedigree, see p. 262 of this volume.) He is a beautiful dark brown, with black legs, having no white marks, except a beautiful star in the forehead; is sixteen hands and a half high, and for symmetry and muscular strength, not surpassed by any horse.

PERFORMANCES.—In 1828 he won the maiden plate at Chester; beating Joceline, and three other favorite horses. The gold cup and a sweepstakes at Nottingham.

In 1829, the members' plate at Chester.

In 1830, the Cheshire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, fifteen subscribers; a stake of ten sovereigns each, with forty added, eight subscribers; and a £50 plate at Wrexham.

Among the numerous horses which Hedgford beat are the following: Scarbrough, Camellia, Silverlock, Strephon, The Marshal, Nimrod, Mermaid, Stapeley, Master Henry, Ultimatum, Fortitude, Navarino, Courtier, Sandoval, Hazard, Sprig, Effic, Rolla and Lady Bird—all crack horses of the day.

Filho da Puta (the sire of Hedgford) was got by Haphazard; his dam Mrs. Barnet, by Waxy; grandam by Woodpecker; great grandam Heinal, by Squirrel; Principessa, by Blank, &c. &c.

Filho da Puta won the great Doncaster St. Leger in 1815; Orville, the sire of Hedgford's dam, won the St. Leger in 1802; and Birmingham, full brother to Hedgford, won the St. Leger in 1830.

Birmingham's winnings, exclusive of the St. Leger, have been greater than any other five year old of the same day. Gentlemen, who will take the trouble to examine the Racing Calendar and Stud Book, will find that he is descended from a family of stout and true runners, which will appear by the following brief sketch of the performance of a few of Filho da Puta's get, viz: in 1823, ten were winners; in 1824, twenty were winners; in 1825, seventeen winners; in 1826, twenty winners; in 1827, twenty-two winners; in 1828, thirty-four winners; in 1829, twenty-eight winners; in 1830, thirty-one winners; in 1831, twenty-seven winners; which gives to him the reputation of being the sire of more winning horses, up to that date, than any other stal-

lion in England can boast of having produced in the same length of time. Among them may be noted Sherwood, The Agent, Fille de Joi, Palatine, Alecto, Escape, Fair Rosalind, Haji Baba, Miller of Mansfield, Orthodox, Arachne, Doctor Faustus, Elephanta, Hexgrave, Maid of Mansfield, Forester Lass, Harriet, Sangredo, His Grace, Astonishment, Betsey Bedlam, Charnwood, Columbia, Joeko, Father Longlegs, Elegance, Frederick, Grimalkin, Lambtonian, Meretrix, Talma, Independence, Abel, Galopade, His Highness, Scipio, Sir Thomas, &c. &c.—His winners amount to upwards of two hundred and forty.

He was imported by Wm. Jackson, Esq. in the ship Washington, Captain Thompson, and landed, on the 8th of September last, at New York; and will stand, the ensuing season, at J. C. Goode's, of Boynton, Mecklenburg county, Va.

### SIR WILLIAM, OF TRANSPORT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Georgetown, Ky, July 20, 1832.*

I enclose you the pedigree and performances of Sir William (of Transport) that would have been registered long since, but for his unfortunate death. It is still important, as some of his get have already distinguished themselves on the turf, and more will, I believe, ere long. He is sire of Little Venus, who beat Trifle at Charleston last winter; of Sir Leslie, that won at Lexington last fall; of Plato that won at Lexington this spring, and of many other colts and fillies that are very promising.

On the third Monday in May, 1829, he broke his neck, two miles from this place, by jumping at an ugly pacing horse that stood at the same stables with him. Immediately after the unfortunate accident occurred, *his full brother, Sir Archy, Jr.* was brought from South Carolina to supply his place. (I see that Col. J. B. Richardson, who bred both, in registering the get of Sir Archy, Jr. calls him Sir Archy Montorio; would it not be better for his present owners, Messrs. Key, Marshall & Hill, of Washington, Kentucky, to give him the same name?) I consider the death of Sir William a very considerable public loss; although the get of his full brother, Sir Archy Montorio, are equal in every point of view, he is not so well calculated to take the eye of breeders, and consequently will not have the same encouragement whilst breeders look more at beauty than blood. I would rather breed to him myself for a four mile racer than any stallion in Kentucky.

Yours, &c.

M. W. DICKEY.

[For his pedigree see page 319, of this number.]

**PERFORMANCES.**—In December, 1823, when three years old, he was beaten by Bertrand, for the Manchester stake, two mile heats; he proving second in the race, beating Capt. J. P. Richardson's horse Phenomenon, and Col. R. Singleton's horse Cherokee.

January, 1824, he won the second day's purse at Augusta, Georgia, three mile heats, beating Andrew Jackson, Muckle John, and Maria.

In December, 1824, he won the second day's purse at Cherokee Ponds, S. C. three mile heats, beating Mr. Redd's horse Crofford.

In January, 1825, he was beaten at Augusta, three mile heats, by Capt. J. J. Harrison's mare Creeping Kate, at three heats. This was one of the closest contested races ever witnessed.

In November, same year, at Pineville, he won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, beating Mr. Simmon's horse Corovant.

In December following, he won the Jockey Club purse at Strawberry, beating Mr. Charles Richardson's horse Blucher.

January, 1826, he was beaten at Augusta, three mile heats, by Mr. Davenport's horse Aratus, at three heats. In this race William got injured in running the third heat, after beating the second in fine style.

Same year, he won the Jockey Club purse at Murray's Ferry, four mile heats, beating Mr. J. Richardson's horse Phenomenon.

December, 1827, he won the Jockey Club purse at Sumpterville, beating Mr. J. Nelson's horse Pacolet.

JAS. B. RICHARDSON.

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### MEMOIR OF NORTH CAROLINIAN.

He was foaled in the spring of 1823. Is five feet four inches high; a handsome dark bay, with black legs, mane and tail.

**PERFORMANCES.**—His first appearance was at Caswell Court House, N. C. the 12th of September, 1827, where he bore off the purse on the two mile day without contention. The next week, at Milton, Carolinian contended with Mr. West's horse Leopoldstadt, by Sir Hal, and Col. Clay's colt Shandy, by Sir Archy. Carolinian was beaten by Mr. West's horse six inches. Time, first heat, 3 m. 55½ s.; second heat, 3 m. 53 s.; pronounced by the judges to be the best race that was ever run over that track. It is due Carolinian to mention, that in this race he carried eight pounds more than his proper weight, and was shamefully ridden. Mr. West himself acknowledged that he was able to beat his horse. The next day, three mile heats, Carolinian contended with Col. Clay's horse Giles Scroggins, by Sir Archy, and Capt. J. J. Harrison's (of Virginia) horse Frantic, by Director. Carolinian won the race in two heats with ease; time, first heat, 6 m.



26 s.; second heat, 6 m. 12 s. Frantic and Giles Scroggins were both horses of considerable celebrity. Giles Scroggins ran the spring previous at Trechill, and other places; he was never beaten before. Two weeks after, at Salisbury, Carolinian contended with Capt. Harrison's (of Virginia) celebrated mare Susan Robertson, two mile heats, and won the race. Two weeks from this, after travelling 130 miles, at Greenville, S. C. he ran the three mile heats, beating Mr. Calhoun's horse and Mr. Covington's horse. The next day, best three in five, he was beaten by Capt. Harrison's mare Susan Robertson, the same mare he beat at Salisbury, the two mile heats; time, first heat, 1 m. 51 s.; second heat, 1 m. 52 s.; third heat, 1 m. 53 s. Carolinian carried eight pounds over his entitled weight, and was then in training for the four mile heats. Two weeks after, at Newbury, three mile heats, several horses were entered; Carolinian won the first heat with ease, beating Col. Myers' Lady Deer Pond, that run Ariel a very hard race, four mile heats, the same year at Augusta, Georgia; also Col. Spann's horse by Sir Archy, that ran the same year at Manchester against Col. Singleton's horse Crusader, three mile heats, that beat Ariel at Charleston the same year four mile heats; and also Capt. Harrison's (of Virginia) Susan Robertson. The second heat the tendons of his left fore leg giving way, he ran a considerable distance on three legs, and was beaten two or three feet. His lameness would not suffer him to contend for the third heat.

[For his pedigree see page 263, of last number.]

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### TIMOLEON.

MR. EDITOR:

*Washington, D. C. Dec. 31, 1832.*

Our friends in Maryland, and the counties of Virginia adjacent to the Potomac and the Rappahannock, may not generally be aware that this far-famed horse is now within striking distance of them. Oakley, the residence of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq. in Essex county, Va. where he will stand the ensuing season, is about forty miles from Hooe's Ferry. Mares going from Washington, by the steamboat, landed at Mattox bridge wharf, may arrive at Oakley early the following day; or, from Baltimore, in twenty-four hours by the steamboat, be landed at the wharf at Tappahannock, ten miles from Oakley. Such an opportunity has not been, or may not be, for many years, offered to breeders bordering on the Potomac.

Timoleon is above all praise. He is considered by judges to be in the "best form," uniting all the essential points of a racer; and is represented to be a sure foal-getter, and in fine health and vigor. From his colts got the two last seasons, in Virginia, the highest

expectations are formed. Hitherto he has been far removed from us, (chiefly in Alabama,) and not always in a situation conducive to his renown. But, besides his achievements on the turf, he has "filled the measure of his glory" in having gotten, from the only mare put to him in 1819, the best colt of his year—Washington, who, in four heats of two miles, beat the famous Henry, and subsequently ran a second two mile heat in 3 m. 45 s.; and the famous Sally Walker, the victor over Ariel in repeated races, three and four mile heats; especially, the best three mile heat race on record, in 5 m. 44 s. and 5 m. 42 s. In 1827, in six successive races, she outstripped all competitors: Ariel, Janet, Lance, Betsey Ransom, &c. That in the preceding year she should have been beaten, in "the severest and best four mile race ever ran in Virginia, by the invincible Monsieur Tonsen, may have been ascribable to their relative condition. He could never be brought again "to the scratch."—\$2500 have been lately offered for Sally Walker; \$2000 for the half of her two year old colt; and \$1000 for a foal expected, if living.

It may not be amiss to repeat that Timoleon has been hitherto regarded as "the best son of Sir Archy," and Sally Walker as superior to all his grandsons and granddaughters. Timoleon ranks very highly among the best runners of this country. He not only, in his brilliant career, vanquished all competitors in Virginia and the Carolinas,—Reality, Lady Lightfoot, Harwood and others,—but ran in the *best time* of modern days. The spring he was three years old, he ran the mile at Petersburg in 1 m. 47 s.; and, that fall, the two miles in 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 47 s.—and 3 m. 48 s. It appears, by computation, that in the fabulous (as it has been thought) exploit of "Flying Children, in his fastest race, he was moving at the rate of a mile in 1 m. 42 s."—but four seconds faster than Timoleon's unquestionable time in an undoubted mile.—\$5000 were refused for him the spring he was four years old. Since then the prices of horses have been more than doubled. The veteran Wynn believed Timoleon to be "superior to *any horse* that ever ran on *any course* in the United States." In the words of Wm. R. Johnson, Esq. who had seen him run all his races in Virginia:—"his performances, from one to four mile heats, have been such as would do credit to the best runner in either this country or Europe; and his style of going is the most superior action. His *size* and *blood* entitle him to rank first rate as a stallion." Of his pedigree, we will merely remark that, besides being "the best son of Sir Archy," his dam was by imported Saltram; not only one of the best racing sons of the unrivalled Eclipse,—almost the only victor over Dungannon and Phenomenon,—but, in England, the sire of Whiskey, the best horse of his day—the sire of the renowned Eleanor;

and, in this country, the sire also of Sir Hal's dam, to whom he may chiefly owe his racing celebrity. (Saltram, by Eclipse; dam Virago, by Snap; Regulus.) Timoleon's grandam was by "Wildair, the best son of Fearnought, out of a Jolly Roger." Imported Fearnought, by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian; Jolly Roger, a grandson of Flying Childers. Thus Timoleon unites, and without stain, the best blood of Childers, the Godolphin Arabian, Snap, Eclipse, Herod, Highflyer, Diomed, &c. Star's dam was half sister to Timoleon. In pedigree, Timoleon concedes to none of the most popular stallions, unless it be Luzborough, (also a descendant from Saltram,) who stands in the same relation to the famous Dick Andrews,—perhaps his best cross,—that Timoleon and Sir Hal stand to Saltram. Of Dick Andrews, it will be recollected (see Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 267) that William Lightfoot, Esq. wrote to Colonel Tayloe, from England, September, 1803, that "Dick Andrews is *now the best horse in England, and has beaten the best horses, giving them 7 lbs.*"

For further particulars, reference may be had to the memoir and pedigree of Timoleon, as published in the Turf Register—to the English Stud Book, and to our publication of stallions for 1833.—(See T. R. vol. ii. p. 267, and vol. iii. p. 381.)

His age will not be urged against Timoleon. Though but one year older than American Eclipse, he had won thirteen races in two years, and was withdrawn from the turf before Eclipse was known to fame, having won but a single race of little note; and is *now* several years younger than Diomed, at the period of his importation; who, besides leaving a large progeny in this country, got Duroc in his twenty-eighth year—Sir Archy's age the next season.

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### PACIFIC.

MR EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. Dec. 13, 1832.

I notice in your Register, frequent inquiries after the blood of Pacific, and as it frequently falls to my lot to seek information through others, I the more cheerfully furnish the following.

Pacific is a blood red bay, with black legs, tail and mane, with a little white across the heels of his hind feet, remarkably braced with muscles and tendons, upon strong, well-shaped bones.

PERFORMANCES.—I do certify that I purchased the above named horse Pacific, of Col. John R. Spann, in the fall of 1826, and a few days previous to my purchase, he ran in the Jockey Club four mile heats, at Pineville, S. C. beating and distancing the field at two heats. From there I took him to Fort Claiborne, and won the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, beating Mr. Tate's mare and others, giving

them a distance in the last heat. In ten days after, he won the two mile heats, at Selma, Alabama, without opposition. The same day he ran a match race, two mile heats, against Mr. John Connelly's gray horse, (by Pacolet,) with ninety pounds on each, for \$500, which he won at three heats, losing the first, and winning the other two with ease. In March, 1827, I ran him in New Orleans for the Jockey Club purse, against the celebrated horse Mercury, and Gen. Hampton's Fairfield, in which race Mercury beat him a small distance, but he beat Fairfield, that was thought to be among the best horses in America, from having beaten Bertrand and Nancy Warren, in a handicap at Charleston, two mile heats at four heats. The time of running the four mile race in New Orleans, stands thus: first heat, 7 m. 43 s.; second heat, 7 m. 44 s.; the best four mile race but one on record. Two days after, he ran for the third day's purse, three mile heats, losing the first by eighteen inches by bad riding; the third heat he distanced the other two horses, Gen. Hampton's horse Augustus and Mr. Shepherd's horse Sir John Falstaff, giving them a distance the third heat.

(Signed) WILLIAM C DAVIS.

After this he let down in the sound fore leg, (having been crippled in the other when a colt,) and was sold to the gentleman (Mr. Beasley) who ran Mercury against him at New Orleans. Mr. B. afterwards attempted to train him to run at Nashville; he was restive, and he placed a man on him who was unable to control him, and he ran away, and again injured the leg in which he was let down, and was purchased by D. W. Sumner, one of his present owners, as a stallion. He made his first season in 1828, at a low price, and got but few good mares. In 1829, 30, 31, he stood at increased rates. Several of his colts have distinguished themselves on the turf, and commanded high prices, as will be seen by reference to the Racing Calendar. In the spring of 1832, he covered 130 mares, and turned some off. His price for the next season is fixed at \$40; he stands at the stable of Duke W. Sumner, seven miles and a half north of Nashville, and three west of Haysborough; where it is expected he will remain for life, having on that ground, in the very face of the strongest opposition, outlived all his difficulties.

TYRO.

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A match over a two-mile piece of turf, in Ashford Park, near Romford, in August, 1822, on which at least five hundred sovereigns were pending, caused much sport. A Mr. Goodchild undertook to ride first a galloway on the trot, thirteen miles, in one hour, and next a horse in another hour; and to complete the twenty-six miles, within two hours from the time of starting. The galloway performed the distance well in three minutes within the given time, and Mr. Goodchild mounted the horse, and won the match, with forty-nine seconds to spare.

## MEMOIR OF LUZBOROUGH.

MR. EDITOR:

I send you a short memoir of the celebrated racer and stallion Luzborough, just imported from England, in the ship *Equator*, and landed at City Point, in Virginia, on the 29th of August, 1832.

Luzborough is five feet two inches high, full measure; handsome, of great substance, length, and immense power. Indeed, he is the most strongly formed horse I have ever seen. He suffered less from his confinement, during a voyage of fifty-six days, than could have been expected; and is in very fine health and condition. His head and eye are very fine; neck of good length, rising from the shoulder and joining the head exceedingly well; shoulder very oblique, capacious and strong; arm clean, and muscular; back, from the point of the shoulder to the loin, short and very powerful, though, from the great approximation of the hip and shoulder, he has a great reach; loin wide enough, and very strong; thigh long, muscular, clean and strong; hock large, and pre-eminently well formed; and his flinty legs as sound and clean as when he ran his maiden race. He stands well on his pasterns, and his feet are of the best description, good size, and the hoof of dark tough horn. His body is round, and well-barreled out; and his quarters full, well-proportioned, and plump. The arch, from the knee to the hock, embracing, in its sweep, the arm, shoulder, back, loin and thigh, is unrivalled. His bone is remarkably fine—the backbone defying competition, which contributed greatly to enable him to carry his heavy weights, up to 161 lbs. and his muscle, of which he has a plenty, is very clean, well-defined, and tendinous. He is an animated figure of whale-bone and catgut. His color is an uncommonly deep rich bay, with no white, except some saddle spots, and very black mane, tail and legs; the black of the legs ascending almost to the body. Bay, indeed, is the color of his family; for his dam, his grandam Eleanor, his g. grandam Young Giantess, and his g. g. grandam Giantess, were all bays. His sire Williamson's Ditto, and both his grandsires, Dick Andrews and Sir Peter Teazle, were bays, and his half brother Picton, and the colt foaled in the spring of 1831, (which are all that are described in the Stud Book, as the produce of his dam,) are bay or brown.

Luzborough is a very handsome horse; no one can view him without admiration. His erect, noble carriage—his mild countenance, lighted up by the steady and brilliant lustre of his full clear eye, and decorated by his raven ringlets, falling down his forehead and neck—set off his fine form to great advantage.

Luzborough is described, in the English Racing Calendar, as being, "perhaps the gamest horse in the kingdom." He won twenty-four races; beating the famous Longwaist, (afterwards sold for three thousand guineas,) Euphrates, Signorina, (who beat Memnon,) Picton, Jocko, Presentiment, Black-and-all-black, Cardinal Puff, and many other capital racers. He lost only one race of heats, when he ran second to Presentiment, whom he had beaten before, and beat afterwards.

1823.\* Luzborough started only twice, but did not win.

1824. He started nine times, and won eight races.

1. Wednesday, June 23. At Stockbridge, £50—the gift of Earl Grosvenor, for maiden horses; two mile heats.

Lord Palmerston's b. c. Luzborough, four years old, 112 lbs.	-	1	1
Lord Ailesbury's ch. c. Ferdinand, three years old, 94 lbs.		4	2
Mr. R. Warner's b. c. Rumpel-stilts-kin, three years old, 94 lbs.		3	3
Mr. Portman's b. g. Vertigo, five years old, 120 lbs.	-	-	5 4
Mr. Comb's br. c. Blucher, four years old, 112 lbs.	-		2 dr.

Tuesday, July 6. At Winchester,† Luzborough was beaten in a sweepstakes, the new mile; twelve subscribers;—the only time of his losing this year.

2. On the next day he won the Hampshire stakes of twenty-five guineas each, with twenty-five guineas added by the steward; fourteen subscribers; two miles.

Lord Palmerston's Luzborough, four years old, 113 lbs.	-	-	1
Mr. F. Craven's Longwaist,† three years old, 93 lbs.	-		2
Mr. Farquharson's bl. g. Black-and-all-black, six years old, 124 lbs.			3
Mr. Portal's b. h. Sting, six years old, 118 lbs.	-	-	4
Mr. Dundas' Grey Robin, four years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	5
Duke of Richmond's Dandizette, four years old, 112 lbs.	-		6

3. August 5. At Salisbury, he walked over for the gold cup, (value one hundred sovereigns,) by subscription of ten sovereigns each; the surplus in specie; fifteen subscribers;—about two miles and a half.

4. August 12. At Southampton, he won the Southampton stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; five subscribers; two mile heats.

5. And on the same day he won a sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, with thirty sovereigns added, for three and four year olds; nine subscribers; carrying 119 lbs.—two mile heats.

6. Thursday, September 2. At Basingstroke, he won the Wellington stakes of ten sovereigns each, with £50 added from the race fund, for all ages; seven subscribers; heats once round and a distance.

\* 1823. At Newmarket, October meeting, Luzborough was beat his maiden race, (two middle miles,) by Adolphus, five years old, by Thunderbolt. He ran but a few good races, and was sold to India. And, same month, at the Houghton meeting, in a handicap, (two year old course,) by Eden, three years old, by Comus, who also proved afterwards inferior to Luzborough, being beat easily by Picton.

† At Winchester he ran third to Bertram and Dandizette; beating several, all four year olds. Even betting on Bertram—a very successful horse at short distances. He beat Longwaist, and the best horses. Dandizette, also a capital horse, was beat afterwards by Luzborough.

‡ In this race Luzborough established his reputation as a first rate horse. Longwaist, by Whalebone, a capital horse at all distances—inferior to no horse of his day—won thirteen races (eight of them gold cups) in 1825-6. Black-and-all-black, by Octavius, also a crack horse, in five years won twenty-two races; beating many of the best horses of the day. His own brother Cricketer, beat also by Luzborough, was likewise in high repute.

Lord Palmerston's b. c. Luzborough, four years old, 122 lbs.	-	1	1
Duke of Richmond's b. c. Hurly Burly, three years old, 101 lbs.		3	2
Mr. Fleming's b. f. Miss Jigg, three years old, 98 lbs.	-	2	dr.

Betting, six to four on Luzborough.

7. September 15. At Blandford, he won the gold cup, (value one hundred guineas;) the rest in money;—a subscription of ten sovereigns each. The winner of a king's plate, or more than one hundred guineas at one time, in 1824, to carry 5 lbs. extra; fifteen subscribers; three miles.

Lord Palmerston's b. c. Luzborough, four years old, 5 lbs. extra,		1
Mr. Radcliffe's b. h. Masquerader, five years old,	-	2
Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Champion, five years old,	-	3
Mr. Farquharson's bl. g. Black-and-all-black, six years old,	-	4
Mr. Fleming's bl. c. Augustin, four years old,	-	5

8. And on the next day he won £50; for three year olds, 7 st. 4 lbs.—and four year olds, 8 st. 10 lbs. The winner of one plate or sweepstakes this year to carry 3 lbs.—of two, 6 lbs. extra—fillies and geldings allowed 3 lbs.—two mile heats.

Lord Palmerston's Luzborough, four years old, 128 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Cockburn's gr. f. Agnes, three years old, 99 lbs.	-	2	2

1825. Wednesday, June 22. At Winchester, the Hampshire stakes of twenty-five guineas each; ten subscribers; two miles.

Mr. Whiteside's br. h. Picton,* six years old, by Smolensko, out of Luzborough's dam, 126 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, five years old, 130 lbs.	-				2
Mr. Farquharson's g. Black-and-all-black,† aged, 122 lbs.	-				3
Mr. Gauntlett's ch. f. Prima Donna, four years old, 110 lbs.	-				4

Six to four on Picton.

N. B. Luzborough gave Picton his year and 4 lbs. in this race; but he beat him the next year with equal weights.

July 20. At Cheltenham, Luzborough, carrying 9 st. 1 lb. was beaten for the Gloucestershire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each—two miles, fifty-eight subscribers—by Claude Lorraine,‡ of the same age, carrying 8 st. 12 lbs.

Ten to one against Claude Lorraine.

9. Thursday, September 8. At Basingstroke, he won a gold cup, (value one hundred sovereigns,) by subscription of ten sovereigns each, with thirty added from the fund; seven subscribers; heats once around and a distance.

\* Picton, half brother to Luzborough, another crack horse, won seventeen races, from many distinguished competitors. Though beat twice by Luzborough, Picton won eight races in 1825.

† Picton, a capital horse; also, Black-and-all-black, a capital horse, won eight races during this year.

‡ Claude Lorraine was wholly indebted to the difference of weight. Of the same age with Triumph, by Fyldener, (a crack horse, whom Luzborough beat, giving him 3 lbs.) he was twice beat by him, once receiving 2 lbs.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, 125 lbs.	-	-	1	1
Mr. F. Craven's b. c. Hottentot,* four years old, 126 lbs.			2	2
Mr. Fleming's ch. c. Front de Bœruf, three years old, 105 lbs.			3	dr.

10. Next day he won the Wellington stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, with twenty-five added; seven subscribers; twice round.

Lord Palmerston's Luzborough, five years old, 133 lbs.	-	-	1	
Mr. F. Craven's b. c. Hottentot, four years old, 119 lbs.		-	2	
Mr. Fleming's Front de Bœruf, three years old, 91 lbs.	-	-	3	

11. Same day he won a handicap sweepstakes of six sovereigns each, made up £50 from the race fund; six subscribers; heats once around and a distance.

Lord Palmerston's Luzborough, five years old, 126 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Biggs' Elizabeth, three years old, 90 lbs.	-	2	2

12. 1826. Wednesday, July 5. At Bath and Bristol,† he won the Somersetshire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, with one hundred sovereigns added from the race fund; twenty-eight subscribers; two miles and a distance.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, six years old, 123 lbs.	-	1	
Mr. Russel's b. c. Hougoumont, four years old, 114 lbs.	-	2	

Picton, aged, carrying 128 lbs.—Cardinal Puff, six years old, 121 lbs.—Trinculo, four years old, 113 lbs.—Presentiment, five years old, 116 lbs.—and Miss West, four years old, 107 lbs. were also beaten, but not placed by the judge.—Won easily.

At Cheltenham, he was beaten for the Gloucestershire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, (sixty-nine subscribers,) by Cain, four years old, 7 st. 9 lbs.—two miles.

Luzborough the favorite, carrying the heaviest weight, (8 st. 13 lbs.) and beating a fine field—Sir Grey, Double Entendre, Flexible, Barytes; Cricketer, Phantasma, The Moor, and another by Muley.—A most capital race.

Nine to four against Luzborough; five to one against Cricketer; eight to one against Cain.

Wednesday, July 26. At Salisbury, the Wiltshire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; twenty-one subscribers; two miles.

Mr. Piercy's ch. m. Prosody,‡ aged, 121 lbs.	-	-	-	1
Lord Palmerston's Luzborough, six years old, 130 lbs.		-		2

\* Hottentot, four years old, 126 lbs. This must be a mistake. In the race won by Claude Lorraine, Luzborough gave him weight and beat him, as afterwards.

† At Bath and Bristol. This was a most capital field that Luzborough beat easily. Trinculo and Hougoumont, in April, at Newmarket, had run first and second for the Craven stakes; beating the famous Chateau Margaux, Jocko, Crockery, and some eight or ten others. Trinculo, by Comus, won eight races in 1825-6. Jocko, by Filho da Puta, was also a crack horse. He ran a dead heat with Crockery, for the gold cup at Epsom; beating Fille de Joie, brother to Antonio, and others.

‡ Prosody, by Don Cossack, (whom Luzborough beat with even weight, on the 28th, and subsequently with 140 lbs. to 127 lbs.) was a most stout



Hougoumont, Salisbury and Whim, also started; but they were not placed.—*Mem.* Luzborough beat Prosody the second day after with equal weights.

13. Friday, July 23. He won the gold cup, by subscription of ten sovereigns each; eleven subscribers; cup course.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, six years old, 131 lbs.	-	1
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Mr. Portman's br. c. Forester, four years old, 115 lbs.	-	2
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Mr. Windham's b. c. Colleger, three years old, 90 lbs.	-	3
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Mr. Piercy's Prosody, aged, 131 lbs.	-	4
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14. August 8. At Winchester, he won the Hampshire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; seven subscribers; two miles.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, six years old, 128 lbs.	-	1
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Mr. F. Craven's b. h. Triumph,* six years old, 125 lbs.	-	2
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Six to four on Luzborough, the favorite.

15. And on the next day he won the cup, (value one hundred sovereigns,) by subscription of ten sovereigns each; ten subscribers; last mile and a half.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, six years old, 126 lbs.	-	1
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Mr. Scaith's ch. c. Whipcord, four years old, 115 lbs.	-	2
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Mr. F. Craven's b. c. Cricketer, four years old, 115 lbs.	-	3
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Two to one on Luzborough.

16. Tuesday, August 15. At Oxford,† Luzborough won the Oxfordshire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; thirty-three subscribers; two miles; beating a fine field of horses.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, six years old, 127 lbs.	-	1
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Mr. Tomes' b. h. Sir Grey, five years old, 120 lbs.	-	2
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Mr. Gauntlett's br. c. Comedian, four years old, 108 lbs.	-	3
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and successful runner. She beat the best horses, winning cups, plates, &c.—thirty-two races during six years. After running a severe race on the same day, she ran two dead heats, in two mile heats, (the first and third,) and divided the stake with Pyramus.

\* Triumph, by Fyldener, a very successful horse, won gold cups, stakes, &c. at Epsom, Abingdon, Warwick, Oxford, &c.—beating, at all distances, the best horses—Euphrates, Sir Grey, Claude Lorraine, Doctor Eady, Hagi Baba, Victorine, &c.

† The Oxford stakes, where Luzborough beat such a capital field, may be ranked among his most brilliant achievements. Sir Grey, by Rubens, had won, the preceding year, five races—the gold cups at Derby and Leicester, &c. beating the best horses, without receiving weight—Barefoot, Canteen, General Mina, Euphrates, &c. besides running capital races when beaten. The day after a severe race with Hagi Baba, (giving him 1 lb. same age, three miles,) he was beat by Euphrates, (the winner,) Barefoot and General Mina. Comedian, by Comus, won ten races in 1826, four mile heats, &c. The day after being beat by Luzborough, he won the cup, four miles; beating Cydnus, Sir Grey and Burgundy. He also beat Enamel, Cardinal Puff, and other crack horses. Cydnus, by Quiz, among other capital races, at Ascot, May, 1825, beat Serab four miles; both four year olds, carrying 10 st. 7 lbs. each.

Cydnus, Cardinal Puff and Young Zuleika, also started; but they were not placed.

Five to two on Luzborough; three to one against Sir Grey; four to one against any other.

17. Tuesday, August 22. At Burderop, he won the gold cup, (value one hundred sovereigns;) the remainder in specie; a subscription of ten sovereigns each, for all ages; twelve subscribers; three miles.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, six years old, 133 lbs. - 1

Mr. F. Craven's br. h. Triumph, six years old, 123 lbs. - 2

Mr. Goddard's b. c. Composer, three years old, 90 lbs. - 3

In this, and indeed in most of his races, Luzborough was handicapped very high, which shows his ability to carry weight, and his high character as a racer. Triumph, of the same age, was a successful runner; yet there is a striking difference of weight.

1827. At Bath and Bristol, Luzborough was beaten for the Somersetshire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, by Jocko; two miles and a distance. The next year Luzborough beat Jocko.

18. Tuesday, August 23. At Burderop, he won a gold cup, (value one hundred guineas;) the surplus in specie; by subscription of ten sovereigns each; thirteen subscribers; three miles.

Lord Palmerston's b. h. Luzborough, aged, 135 lbs. - 1

Mr. Cowley's b. c. Lawrence, four years old, 112 lbs. - 2

Lord Ailesbury's ch. c. (brother to Barefoot,) four years old, 112 lbs. 3

Mr. Goddard's ch. c. by Anticipation, three years old, 95 lbs. - 4

19. Wednesday, September 5. At Weymouth, Luzborough, carrying 161 lbs. won his majesty's plate of one hundred guineas; two mile heats.

20. Wednesday, September 12. At Exeter, he won a tureen, (value one hundred guineas;) heats about two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Dilly's b. h. Luzborough, aged, 135 lbs. - 1 1

Mr. Portman's ch. f. Sprite, three years old, 83 lbs. - 2 2

21. And next day he won a handicap plate, given by the city; heats about two miles and a quarter; beating, in fine style, a splendid field.

Mr. Dilly's Luzborough, aged, 140 lbs. - 1 1

Mr. Portman's Prosody, aged, 127 lbs. - 5 2

Mr. Radcliffe's Lawrence, four years old, 118 lbs. - 6 3

Mr. W. Ley's b. c. Crumpet, four years old, 106 lbs. - 3 4

Mr. C. Trelawney's b. c. Fadladeen, three years old, 98 lbs. - 2 dr.

Mr. Jones' Conquest, five years old, 129 lbs. - 4 dr.

September 26. At Dorchester, he was beaten for the tradesmen's plate of seventy-five sovereigns, added to a sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, (heats once around,) by Presentiment, whom he had beaten before and beat afterwards; beating Conquest, who was drawn after the first heat. This was the only race of heats he ever lost. Presentiment—a winner twelve times in 1825-6—was repeatedly beaten by Prosody, and others, whom Luzborough had beaten.

1828. June 17. At Cheltenham, for the Gloucestershire stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, (fifty-six subscribers,) he was beaten by Trumpator; two miles. Luzborough the favorite.

22. The second day after he won the gold cup or piece of plate, (value £100,) by subscription of ten sovereigns each; thirteen subscribers; three miles.

Mr. Dilly's Luzborough, aged, 130 lbs. - - - 1

Mr. Mitton's ch. g. Euphrates,\* aged, 127 lbs. - - - 2

Mr. C. Day's b. f. Manes, three years old, 85 lbs. - - - 3

Luzborough the favorite.

23. Wednesday, July 9. At Wells, he won the Mendip stakes of twenty sovereigns each, with fifty sovereigns added from the fund; twenty-two subscribers; two miles and a distance.

Mr. Dilly's b. h. Luzborough, aged, 123 lbs. - - - 1

Mr. Farquharson's b. h. Presentiment, aged, 125 lbs. - - - 2

Mr. Sadler's br. g. Jocko, five years old, 119 lbs. - - - 3

Luzborough the favorite.

24. Friday, August 8. At Salisbury, he (carrying 134 lbs.) won the gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns; the surplus in specie; a subscription of ten sovereigns each; twelve subscribers; the cup course—about two miles and a half.

This year he was beaten for the Somersetshire stakes at Bath and Bristol, and the Leamington stakes and gold cup at Warwick.

The above embrace all Luzborough's races. I have generally reduced the English mode of reckoning weight to ours, as it is more readily understood. Those who wish all the details, are referred to the English Racing Calendars, from 1823 to 1828 inclusive.

Luzborough was foaled in 1820, and got by that capital racer and stallion Williamson's Ditto—the winner of the Derby in 1803, and own brother to Walton, who covered at £52 10s. His dam was got by that most valuable and popular stallion Dick Andrews—a much superior racer and stallion to his brother Jack Andrews—who was imported into Virginia, and from whom some of our best stock derive much of their value. She produced only one other colt, Picton, (a winner seventeen times,) before she was purchased by the French government, and carried to France in 1820. She has since been repurchased, and *brought back to England as a brood mare*. Luzborough's grandam Eleanor† (the best racer of her day—the only winner of both the Derby and the Oaks—the dam of Muley, &c. and own sister to Julia, the dam of Phantom, who covered at £52 10s. and Cressida, the dam of Priam, decidedly the best horse now on the English turf) was got by Whiskey, out of Young Giantess, by Diomed, the dam of Sorcerer,‡ &c. and the best brood mare of her day. Sorcerer covered at £30, and was the sire of Smolensko, Soothsayer, &c. &c. Young Giantess was out of Giantess; Giantess by Matchem, the best racer and stallion of his day;

\* Euphrates, g. by Quiz, was a first rate distance horse—a winner eleven times in 1825–6—beating Sir Grey, Barefoot, and the best horses, without receiving weight; and especially gained great eclat by beating the celebrated Longwaist and Cain, three miles. He won five gold cups in 1825, and two in 1826.

† See Am. T. R. vol. iv. p. 261.

‡ See Am. T. R. vol. i. p. 382.

Molly Longlegs, by Babraham; Cole's Foxhunter, out of a sister to Cato, by Partner; sister to Roxana, (who was the dam of Cade, Roundhead and Lath,) by the Bald Galloway; sister to Chanter, by the Akaster Turk; Leedes' Arabian, Spanker. The dam of Sultan (now covering in England at fifty sovereigns) was half sister to Luzborough, being got by Williamson's Ditto. The grandam of Emilius (the only other horse now covering at £50) was got by Whiskey. Phantom, (who covered at £52 10s.) besides his descent through his dam from Young Giantess and Whiskey, was got by Walton. Luzborough is also closely allied to Orville, through his best crosses—Highflyer, Eclipse, Herod and Matchem. All of these, including Walton, (and only these,) have covered in England as high as £50, in the course of the last fifteen years. Walton and Williamson's Ditto were two of the best sons of Sir Peter Teazle—the best racer and stallion of his day, and best son of Highflyer, (never beaten nor paid forfeit,) the best racer and stallion of *his* day, and the best son of Herod, the best stallion of *his* day—out of Arethusa, by Dungannon, one of the best sons of Eclipse, the best racer and one of the best stallions that was ever in England. Dick Andrews (the sire of Tramp—Altesidora, winner of the great St. Leger—Manuella, winner of the Oaks—the dam of Memnon, &c. &c.) was got by Joe Andrews, son of Eclipse; dam by the famous and invincible Highflyer, &c. Whiskey was got by Saltram, one of the most distinguished sons of Eclipse; his dam by Herod. Matchem, the best stallion of his day, and thought by some most excellent judges to be the best that ever covered in England; Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.—Saltram, by Eclipse; Snap, Regulus, &c.

Those who have the curiosity to look farther into this matter, may consult the English Stud Book, where they will find that Luzborough's pedigree is as rich and pure as any in the world; that his ancestors were first rate horses; and that he is closely allied to almost all the horses that have been distinguished in England, either as racers or stallions.

Luzborough covered in England, three years, at ten guineas—about the highest price of young stallions; and his colts are considered very fine. Many of the sportsmen of England expressed great regret at his leaving that country, on account of the high promise of his colts.

The following are extracts from the letters of Mr. Tattersal—one of the best judges in England of the horse—to J. Avery, Esq. of Hicksford, Va.

"I am going to see Luzborough." "He is, in my opinion, one of the best bred horses we have, and his stock (his colts) is also very fine."

"I have now bought you Luzborough, and *such a horse* you will like even, perhaps, better than almost any horse *you ever saw*. He is a horse of *great power, length and substance*." "Luzborough's stock is very fine; and his blood, in the *opinion of every one*, the best in England."

This is an extract from Dilly's letters; (Dilly was his late owner:) "I am happy for you to take Luzborough under existing circumstances;" (which are explained, in another place, to mean great pecuniary embarrassments;)—"otherwise I would not take what I have *twice* refused (one thousand guineas) for him." "You have not told me to whom you are about to send him. He ought not to leave this country."

"I really think it a great pity Luzborough should leave this country. His blood is, in my opinion, *the best we have.*"

"I have done what I *considered* the best for your interest; and I can assure you that many sporting gentlemen have regretted Luzborough's going abroad, as his stock are very fine. I like his size, and his blood is certainly *the best we can boast.*"

"I would as soon breed from Luzborough as any horse in England."

I have italicized the above extracts after Mr. Tattersal, (who has underscored just as I have done,) as I wished to give his meaning correctly.

Luzborough's fine size, high form, and beautiful color; his illustrious descent; his long and splendid career on the turf; his ability to carry weight; his stoutness or bottom, and durability; and *the great promise of his colts*, induce a confident belief that he will prove a most valuable acquisition to this country. He will hold his court next spring at Hicksford, Greenville county, Virginia, where he will be ready to receive any *fair* visitors, who may welcome the illustrious stranger to the western world, and whom the soft influences of that genial season may invite to the pleasures of love.

[We have carefully reviewed the English Stud Book and several volumes of the Turf Herald, by which is confirmed the excellence of Luzborough's blood and the brilliancy of his exploits. He has been a winner twenty-four times—frequently of gold cups and large stakes—out of thirty-six races, and ran successfully when *aged*. After beginning his successful career, he was rarely, if ever beat, except when he gave weight—the great test in England. Though he never ran four mile heats,—the test in this country,—he frequently out-bottomed the best horses at that distance: Euphrates, Prosody, Comedian, &c.—acquiring the reputation of "perhaps the gamest horse in the kingdom." Besides the horses we have reviewed, whom he beat, Presentiment, Flexible and others, were "crack horses." With the exception of Doctor Syntax, a winner thirty-five times, Prosody thirty-two, Euphrates thirty-one, King of Diamonds thirty-one, Catton and Cannonball, (both of the latter won twenty-four races,) no horse in England, for the last twenty years, is recollected to have won as often as Luzborough, and against such competitors. Imported Merryfield won eighteen races; Bourbon, Truffle and Sorcery, seventeen; X Y Z, Spectre and Lottery, fourteen; (Longwaist thirteen, and Chateau Margaux eleven, in 1825-6;) Whisker and Grimalkin thirteen, Woful twelve, Phantom eleven, Comus ten, Tramp and imported Barefoot nine, Filho da Puta and Smolensko seven, and the famous Soothsayer but four races.]

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TO DETECT ANY INJURY OF THE EYE.—The best mode of forming an opinion of the eye or sight of a horse, is to stop him just as he is coming out of the stable. He should be so placed that his head appears on the outside the door-place, just sufficient to enable the light to fall softly on the eye, a situation of all others the best calculated to detect any defect or injury of the eyes.

## GREAT LEAP BY A BUSSORAH COLT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Williamstown, N. Y. Dec. 8, 1832.*

I read, in your October number of the American Turf Register, an account of a wonderful leap of a horse, owned by a Mr. Beardsworth, of the Repository of Birmingham. Supposing that an account of a leap, equally extraordinary, would not be amiss, especially when performed by an American colt, I have sent it to you for insertion in your valuable Magazine.

A young horse of five years of age, got by the celebrated Bussorah, in May of last spring, having broken loose from his keeper, cleared at a single bound, in passing over a fence, (four feet and seven inches in height,) eight yards and one inch, or twenty-four feet and one inch.—I measured the distance at the time. This colt is part Arabian blood, and, as is usual with that stock, quite small; but exhibits great compactness and energy of frame, and will in time become one of the best horses we have here at the north. He is now valued at \$500, and is owned by Samuel Beman, Esq. of Hampton, N. Y.

Yours, truly,

W. L. G.

## VETERINARY.

## SETTING FORWARD OR COCKING OF THE FETLOCK JOINT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Canandaigua, N. Y. Dec. 7, 1832.*

I have been a subscriber to your very valuable Turf Register from its commencement, and am also in possession of several works on farriery—such as Hinds', Mason's, and the Farmer's by Barnum; but among them all I can find nothing in relation to the setting forward or cocking of the hind fetlock joint of the horse. I have a very valuable horse that is thus injured in one of his joints, occasioned no doubt by hard driving and straining the back tendons. If any one among your numerous readers can point out a remedy, they will much oblige

ONTARIO.

## TO PREVENT HORSES BEING TEASED BY FLIES.

Take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of soft cold water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole the next morning into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour; when cold, it will be fit for use. Nothing more is required than to moisten a sponge, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquor, viz: between and upon the ears, the neck, the flank, &c. Not only the lady or gentleman who rides out for pleasure, will derive benefit from the walnut leaves thus prepared, but the coachman, the wagoner, and all others who use horses during the hot months.



## SKATING.

This is both a manly and innocent amusement: it recommends itself in such a variety of pleasing shapes as to be diligently pursued by the young, and much talked of by the old: its reminiscences are of a character every way agreeable to the mind, and gratifying to the heart, and it may well be ranked among the noblest of pastimes.

The art of skating is of comparatively modern introduction. It can only be traced to Holland, and seems to have been entirely unknown to the ancients. Some traces of the exercise in England are to be found in the thirteenth century, at which period, according to Fitz-Steven, it was customary, in the winter when the ice would bear them, for the citizens of London to fasten the leg bones of animals under the soles of their feet, and then by poles push themselves along upon the ice. The wooden skates, shod with iron or steel, were brought into England from the low countries. With the Hollanders, skating is more a matter of business than pleasure; for it is said that the produce of their farms is carried upon the heads of their men and women, to the towns and cities upon the borders of the canals, there to be sold, and articles of convenience and luxury purchased, and taken back in like manner to the country. Less attention is therefore paid by them to graceful and elegant movements, than to the acquirement of that speed which is necessary to what is termed journey skating, as long and rapid excursions are frequently made upon the ice, when the streams, natural and artificial, by which their country is intersected, are frozen over.

Great improvement in the style of skating has taken place within a few years past, and various figures practised, to which the earliest skaters were strangers. The forward and backward movements, com-

monly, but, as it is thought, improperly, called High Dutch, show more ease and grace than any others within the range of the skates. They require very little exertion, and, if rightly performed, carry the skater over the ice with amazing rapidity. In the former, the lower limbs should not be permitted to stride much; the swinging foot should always be brought down nearly parallel with the other, when about to receive the weight of the body, and at the same time the body should incline to that side a little to the front, making an angle of about seventy degrees. In this position, the foot having hold of the ice will aid the inclination of the body in making a bold and lengthy curve, as also, a handsome sweeping motion. In the latter, or backward High Dutch, the swinging limb must always act as a balance to the body, and by it a perfect command of the necessary motions acquired; the limb should move in a line with the body kept nearly straight, and the toes pointed downward. In all forward, circular, and sweeping movements, the body should be kept as erect as possible, and stooping of the neck, head and shoulders, avoided. The skater should never look at his feet, and seldom throw out his arms.

In graceful skating, very little muscular exertion is required. The impelling motion should proceed from the mechanical impulse of the body, thrown into such a position as to regulate the stroke. Chasing, running and jumping, tend to give an imperfect idea of the art, and produce habits that are excessively difficult to break. Both feet should be used alike—when a movement is performed by the one, it should be tried by the other. Too much skating on the inside of the skate prevents the acquirement of the more beautiful part of the art, resulting from the frequent and alternate use of the outer edge of each iron. Skating on the outer edge, being the most graceful action, is the most difficult to perform, and requires much practice and great skill. The beautiful attitudes in which the body may be placed where the skater has a perfect command of his balance, will amply repay him for any care he may have bestowed on the acquirement of this most fascinating part of the exercise. It is scarcely possible, however, to reduce the art to any thing like a system. The best way to acquire a knowledge of it, is to begin when young, and select some good skater as a pattern.

Although it is asserted, by some modern writers, that the metropolis of Scotland has produced more instances of elegant skaters than any other city whatever, the opinion seems to be, that Philadelphia, in this particular, stands unrivalled. The frequent facilities offered by the freezing of her noble rivers, must be borne in mind. There is scarcely a winter in which skating is not practised by a large portion



of her population for weeks together, and the climate is of so fluctuating a character, as to prevent any very long interruption of the amusement during the cold season. Many gentlemen, well known to the community, have displayed considerable skill and uncommon grace in the art, and caused this interesting pastime to be generally noticed. It is recommended by its excellent effects upon the body and mind; and perhaps, of all the amusements resorted to, is productive of the least inconvenience, and may be enjoyed at trifling risk. Accidents upon the ice are rare; they are generally the result of great carelessness, and in skating are not more to be dreaded than those met with in the common amusements of youth.

An entire abandonment of the old fashioned skates, commonly known by the name of gutters, dumps, rockers, &c. is strongly recommended. A proper skate iron is in shape very much like the runner of a sleigh, the curvature in it being very slight. The American skates, after an improved plan, are now manufactured by Mr. Thomas W. Newton, No. 60 Dock street, and will in the course of time come into general use, and entirely supersede the foreign article. They are formed altogether of iron, the foot piece being a thin plate of that metal, and the runner fastened to it, by having several projecting points passing through holes drilled in the foot piece, and rivetted, forming a strong and immovable union—a point in which the common kind is very deficient.

The principal advantages consist in the breadth of the foot plate, and the foot being brought *much nearer the ice*. The plate being made right and left, gives the entire breadth of the sole of the boot. It is also a little hollowed and turned upwards in front, fitting the shape of the sole exactly, and so pleasantly that a slight strapping suffices to hold it firm. Instead of being strapped from toe to heel, as in the common way, the strap forms a bracing *across the foot*, with four attachments on each side. The pressure is thus so equalized as to make it very comfortable. Upon taking off these skates, after hours of use, no cramping of the foot is felt. The great advantage in having so many bearings of the straps is, that the pressure of the large and continually moving tendons of the instep is avoided.

The runners are brought up in front till they turn over and touch the top of the foot, and being rounded on the edges and highly burnished, the appearance is light and handsome. This form is not given merely to please the eye; for, if every skater used this shape, those accidents which sometimes happen, by two persons hooking the points of their skates together, would never occur. The best improvement, lately discovered, consists in making the runner the

entire length of the foot, letting it come back to the extremity of the heel.

That great desideratum, the firm fixture of the skate to the heel, has, by a very simple plan, been perfected in the new kind. It is a small catch at the extreme end of the heel, which is with great facility attached to a screw head that is fixed and remains in the boot heel.

The iron soled skate is not a new invention; it was used in the family of the late Mr. Peale more than thirty years back.

In the compilation of this article, we are indebted to one or two friends, adepts in the art of skating, for their ideas upon the subject, and have also derived some assistance from a piece under that head, to be found in Nicholson's Encyclopedia. Should what we have written tend to bring this delightful pastime into general practice in the winter season, we shall be more than repaid for any little trouble its preparation may have occasioned.

P.

[*American Rural Sports.*]

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### ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Lexington, Ky. Dec. 17, 1832.*

The character of the dog has, in all ages, formed a favorite topic for the orator and poet, no less than the sportsman. His sagacity, loyalty, courage and magnanimity, with the meeker qualities of gratitude and humility, have furnished examples from which his proud master might have derived eminent edification. From the faithful dog of Sabinus,—who alone, of all his friends, ventured to remain by the mutilated body of his proscribed master, and who, finally, when that dishonored body was cast into the Tiber, embraced and sank with it,—down to the trusty attendant of the poor sweep, in our own age, who died beneath the cart-wheel in defending his master's blanket, this fine animal has continued to contribute to the comfort, assistance and pleasure of man. To occupy a page or two in your Magazine, should worthier matter not be at hand, with some testimony corroborative of the *reflecting* and *distinguishing* powers of this noble brute, (does he deserve such a name?) will not, I am certain, be distasteful to you, nor, I should hope, unacceptable to your readers.

As in all other histories, there has, no doubt, in that of the dog been much fabulous matter palmed on the public. The incidents I am about to record, though containing nothing of the wonderful, are certainly interesting, and have the great recommendation of truth:

“Quorum magna pars fui.”

TRIM.—An acquaintance presented to Mrs. D. of M——, a young Newfoundland dog, who bore the above name. Owing to the professional engagements of his master, or his disinclination to every thing connected with field sports, Trim had received no training. He led a quiet idle life; nor deer, rabbit, duck, racoon, nor any other flesh or fowl, *feræ naturæ*, were ever disturbed in their haunts by him. He gamboled with the children, black and white; and his excellent temper made him a favorite with all. His strong points of character were developed by mere accident. Mr. D. had declined the practice of law for the occupation of a planter; but, in settling his old business, was occasionally absent on distant circuits.

Trim's usual dormitory was a huge cotton basket, well strewed with cotton in the seed, and placed upon the gallery of the dwelling. From this comfortable birth, he was never known to wander during the season of repose. Extremely regular and inert in his habits, he retired early, and left the protection of the premises to Lion, Tiger, Spot, and the host of "curs of high and low degree," infesting every southern quarter.

The first night of the absence of her husband, Mrs. D. heard some noise at her bed-room door, and rose for the purpose of ascertaining the cause. She was surprised, on opening it, to be greeted by Trim, who raised his huge bulk, and wagged his shaggy tail, as a salute to his mistress, and again stretched himself on the floor. She thought it singular that he should have left his snug basket and chosen the hard boards to rest upon; but paid no further attention to the matter, and retired. The next night she was again startled by something stirring in the entry, and, on going to the door, discovered Mr. Trim preparing himself for his night's rest. This was inexplicable. The next day strict examination was made of his basket, to discover if any thing had occurred to disgust him with it; but all appeared dry, warm and comfortable. Trim, nevertheless, continued to occupy his new station. On one occasion, about midnight, Mrs. D. requiring a servant, rang the bell, or gave the usual signal for her appearance; and the slave, as customary, came directly to the chamber door. Here she was met by honest Trim, who, with a low growl, raised up, erected his tail and hair, exhibiting such demonstrations of hostility as to alarm and astonish the Ethiopian.

"Fo, God, 'Tim, you gwine top Dinah! Who gib you con cake, I wunner! high! Poo, 'Tim!"

But Trim was inexorable. Dinah went on: "Dis pooty tory fir true!" Trim showed his teeth.—"Who you grin at, eh! You ugly brack devil! Here, Missy, I no can come in; dis 'Tim take up all de doar."

And so it was; for when Dinah's mistress reached the door, to inquire into this new fracas, there was Trim; his back up—his fiery eyes fixed on Dinah's feet; his otherwise pendulous chaps contracted to rigid and sinewy lines, forming a sable foil to a double row of ivory—sharp, strong, and formidable as a wolf-trap. So soon, however, as he saw his mistress, and understood from circumstances that Dinah was to be admitted, he put on his best humored looks, and, with one or two gambols that shook the floor, relinquished the contest. Such, however, was the ceremony he had established; and, up to the period of his master's return, any servant desirous of entering his mistress' chamber, after usual bed time, was called to a halt by the centinel, and there detained until regularly passed. All the incidents, as detailed, were related to Mr. D. on his reaching home; and feeling some curiosity on the subject, rose during the night, to see how the dog had disposed himself; but Trim was not there. He then threw on his cloak, went to the gallery, and found the late vigilant guard ensconced in his basket, and all his cares buried in the soundest slumbers. Several subsequent investigations were attended with like results. In fine, while the husband remained at home, Trim,—fond of his ease, and relieved from all anxiety,—rolled himself in the cotton, and snored soundly; but so soon as his master mounted for a journey, this faithful friend resumed his vigil over the wife, and, without her permit, peril and pain awaited the adventurous foot that approached the sacred chamber.

Is any comment necessary? Or is it not apparent, that this gallant dog, perceiving the comparatively defenceless situation of his mistress, in the absence of her husband, assumed the responsibility of a protector? and that, upon his return, he was aware that such a duty was no longer necessary? By what name, then, would the moral philosopher distinguish such impulses in an animal totally undisciplined?—Instinct, as we are taught to believe, is uniform. It is evinced by the bird in building its nest, or in defending its young. Reason is said to reflect, and from certain premises to deduce certain inferences. Acting upon occasion, it must necessarily be governed by circumstances. It would startle a schoolman, to assert that Trim was a *logician*; but it would puzzle him, I imagine, to define, in the incidents detailed, the limit between instinct and ratiocination.

CARLOS.—Most dogs,—I mean highly bred dogs,—have an antipathy to persons of shabby appearance: beggars, vagabonds, illy dressed negroes, "*et ia omne genus*." Carlos, the subject of this notice, was a pointer of the purest blood and high training, and possessed this prejudice in a remarkable degree. On the other hand, like many

other worldly-minded animals, he paid great respect to a prepossessing exterior; and a well dressed visiter was always received by him with respect and good humor: I would have said with *smiles*, if I thought that none but sportsmen would see these anecdotes; for what sportsman has not seen the smile of his noble dog, when he takes down his gun on a fine day in October? or his *frown*, if compelled to remain at home, and see his master depart with more favored companions, for sports of which, alas! he was not to partake? This is, however, somewhat of a digression; but it is all for the information of cockney readers, and to put them upon their guard, lest they may perchance happen to laugh when they hear an old sportsman talk of his dog's smiles.

But to return to our story. The likes and dislikes, of which we have spoken, are very common; but for a dog to select from a number of individuals, male and female, all alike strangers, a particular lady, to whom to devote himself, from whom he had never received caress or notice, who for a long time supposed that his attendance was merely accidental, and of course never "returned his love," must be admitted to be a little extraordinary. But so it was.—Among our casual visitors, who were numerous, was a lady, for whom Carlos formed this remarkable attachment; and, for the honor of the dog, it must be stated, that her personal attractions were by no means ordinary. An agreeable face, a fine figure and graceful carriage, certainly distinguished her. She was a favorite from the first visit; and whenever she appeared, her admirer would exhibit his satisfaction and joy by the most extravagant gambols. He received her at the gate, accompanied her to the door, and when she took leave, would watch her until she disappeared. He then began to escort her home, or to accompany her in subsequent visits. He waited patiently in the street till all these were accomplished, and never left her until he saw her safely at home. He, however, could not be persuaded to enter the house; but so soon as she opened the door, he parted from her, with evident reluctance, and returned home.

All these incidents the favored lady related to me; and stated, moreover, that, until she could not avoid perceiving this singular attachment, she had never even spoken to her admirer, and that with her family (for she was a married lady) Carlos had never made any acquaintance. Indeed, I have already mentioned that he never entered her house. His usual habits render all this still more extraordinary. He was no wanderer. There were several ladies and children in the house, yet Carlos never put himself to the trouble of accompanying them; and, except to follow his master to the field, until the attachment just detailed, he scarcely ever left home. It is

evident that this partiality was not governed by ordinary causes; for this animal almost invariably bestows his warmest affection upon those who feed him, hunt with him, and make a companion and pet of him. The delicate and generous attachment here evinced could not have been influenced by any of these selfish motives. How, then, is the problem to be solved? I leave it, with the case of Trim, to the philosophers, merely stating facts. In man, such impulses would be called reason, reflection, taste, discrimination. I am satisfied of the truth of the assertion, with which I am about to conclude (I fear) too long a communication, and perhaps a very dull one; which is, that Carlos was a most gallant fellow and an admirer of female loveliness.

With the best wishes for the success of your Magazine,

I am, very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

ACTEON.

### COCK-FIGHTING IN SUMATRA.

MR. EDITOR:

*Good Luck, Md. Oct. 10, 1832.*

While overlooking some old papers, the other day, I was pleased in finding a number of an Irish periodical, published about half a century ago, called the Hibernian Magazine. Among other very interesting and instructive articles that it contained, I was delighted with one under the caption of "Curious Information concerning the Inhabitants of Sumatra;" from which I propose to make an extract, as it is of a character that comports with the object of your Magazine; and from the "curious information" that it contains, will, I doubt not, be acceptable to all who feel an interest in that kind of amusement—*once* so genteel, so noble, and so fashionable! and which I hope to see once more in vogue among the sportsmen of the turf—once more assuming its wonted respectability.

"RULES FOR COCKING.—They are fond of cock-fighting. Their cockpit,—if the expression may be used,—is a spot on the level ground, or a stage erected and covered in. It is inclosed with a railing, which keeps off the spectators: none but the handlers and heelers admitted within side. A man who has a high opinion of, and regard for his cock, will not fight him under a certain number of dollars, which he places in order on the floor. His poorer adversary is perhaps unable to deposit one half: the bystanders make up the sum, and receive their dividends in proportion, if successful! A father, on his deathbed, has been known to desire his son to take the first opportunity of matching a certain cock for a sum equal to his whole property, under a blind conviction of its being invulnerable.—*Cocks of the same color are never matched*; but a grey against a pile, a yellow against a red, and the like. Great pains are taken in rearing

and feeding. The cocks are frequently handled, and accustomed to spar in public, in order to prevent any shyness. Contrary to our laws, the owner is allowed to take up and handle his cock during the battle; to clear his eye of a feather, or his mouth of blood. When a cock is killed, or runs, his adversary must have sufficient courage and vigor left to peck at him *three times*, on his being held up to him for that purpose, or it becomes a drawn battle; and sometimes an experienced cocker will place the head of the vanquished bird in such an uncouth situation, as to terrify the other and render him unable to give this proof of victory. The cocks are never trimmed, but matched in *full feather*. This must add greatly to the effect of the bright scene; to see their brilliant plumage, unspoiled, unrobbed of its beauty, glittering in the sunbeams. The artificial spur, used in Sumatra, resembles in shape the blade of a cimeter, and proves a more destructive weapon than the European spur or gaffle. It has no socket, but is tied to the leg; and in the position of it the nicety of the match is regulated. As in horseracing, weight is proportioned to inches—so, in cocking, a bird of superior weight and size is brought to an equality with his adversary, by fixing the steel spur so many scales of the leg above the natural spur, and thus obliging him to fight with a degree of proportionate disadvantage. It rarely happens that both cocks survive the combat.”

Thus we have the rules by which cock-fighting is conducted in the island of Sumatra; which code of rules are not only worthy the notice of the curious, but of those who wish to understand the best mode of conducting this noble sport. For they do contain, in my opinion, many useful and valuable hints to the lovers of that sport; and, if they are found to be so, and are the means of remodelling, for the better, any of the European rules upon that subject, I shall feel amply rewarded for my trouble. Then, I conclude, sir, with a sigh to the memory of departed joys, and a bumper to the wish that *we* may never see worse times than those bygone days of sunshine, when that pride and boast of every Prince Georgian sportsman,—that successful chief of Maryland fowls,—towered in the majesty of his power, and crowed triumphantly in the pride of his glory!—It is unnecessary to name *him*; but, for the sake of *another* bumper, we'll give once more—“*The noble old Shaffter!*” Yours, &c. W. B.

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DEER LEAP.—In the New Forest is a celebrated spot called the Deer Leap, where a stag was once shot, and, in the agony of death, collecting his strength, gave a bound which astonished those who saw it. It is commemorated by two posts, fixed at the extremities of the leap; the space between them is something more than eighteen yards!



### A DAY'S FOXHUNTING ON A FIVE YEAR OLD.

To the uninitiated, the following narrative of the incidents and disasters of a bold rider, in a hard chase, may appear unentertaining, if not incredible: but there are, we doubt not, amongst our readers, many who will see in it a vivid picture of real life, and will heartily sympathise with both rider and horse. Who, that is a true lover of the chase,—one that looks at his watch every hour after midnight, and then rises an hour before the cock crows,—ever knew, whilst Reynard was afoot, when to stop or what to stop at?

The narrative was given, by a member of the celebrated Meltonian club, to the Editor of the New English Sporting Magazine; and though, as he says, it may not be *à la Cicero*, nor quite equal to Demosthenes, it is so *business-like* that no foxhunter can hesitate to follow him, even though it be with a liveliness of sympathy that may make his very bones and his heart ache.

"I tallyhoed the fox away," said he; "so of course got a good start. I was on a very quick one, nothing like the best in my stable; in short, *only a five year old*, and not so wise as he should be. But I had had a taste of him, and I could neither blow him nor *funk* him, for he would face any thing. When he was in training,—which by the by was only last year,—he was a little queer in his temper, and he never appeared comfortable in a crowd; so that I always, when I could, took a line of my own with him.

"Our first fence this day was a flight of rails, with a yawning ditch on the further side, which I thought it was my luck to have the first fly at; but, looking earnestly at the hounds, as every man should do, you know, I never saw young M—, who came right across me at the fence, and got a nasty sort of a fall: (he told me, afterwards, he could not hold his mare; if so, all well; if not, *served him right*.) I tried to stop the young thoroughbred one; but he threw up his head, and



it was 'no go.' So, thinking my own the more valuable life of the two,—I mean more valuable than young M—'s,—I let him go, and all I saw of young M— was his mare's belly and his own head, the rest of his body being under the mare. However, I never touched him, I am happy to say, and two others did as I did; but the third was not *quite* so fortunate. He jumped on his head, as he thought; but it was only his hat, as his head had just then slipped out of it. But you know, my dear fellow, these things will happen in our fast country. No joke, you are aware, for a fellow to fall at the first fence, with such a crowd close behind him, all trying to get first—in fact all jealous as be d—d. However, I kept my line; and, if I remember right, the next fence was nothing—*only* a gate, a stiff one to be sure; but young ones are always good at timber, that is to say, if they will but look at it: but the pace was beginning to tell already, for the country was most infernally deep. There were not more than eight or ten *very* near the hounds, and no one exactly on my line; so I didn't care a rush for a fall. I saw things were going well, and puggy was facing a rare country. In short, we could plainly see we were in for a tickler.

"I began to be sorry, however, that I was riding the young one. Indeed, I meant to have had him second horse; and I will say this, Wilson\* advised me to it. However, I let him go; and, as I only gave three hundred for him at Newmarket, I thought I'd try what he was made of. You know, my good fellow, it's no use keeping horses to look at at Melton; and if they are good for nothing, send them to the hammer! Let them try their luck in the rurals. You know they wont do for us.

"The next fence was a bulfinch—black as hell itself. You could not have seen through it with a lantern. As to what was t'other side, Heaven only knew. I could not guess; but what was to be done? The hounds were going the top of the pace—no time to turn a yard right or left; two fellows rather nearer to them than I was, (could'nt bear that, you know;) so, *at it* we went. As for the young one, he absolutely appeared to like it; but I cannot say I did, though I should have thought little of it with most of my other horses, and you know I have near a score about as good as my neighbors. It was a rasper, to be sure; and I can't say but I was glad when we were over it. The next man to me would not have it at all; but there were five more well with the hounds to my left—all the rest *no where*. To be sure, the pace was nothing less than terrific. John White sang out: 'Sharper than common this morning, my boy; how does the young one like

\* His head groom.

it?' and you know he seldom cries out on that score. Indeed, he reminds me of Jem Robinson, the jockey. Jem swears a racehorse never yet went fast enough for *him*, and declares, if it would not hurt him, he should like to be shot out of a cannon's mouth; and so it is with John White and a few others. The pace is scarcely ever good enough for them. However, there was no cause for complaint now. My horse kept going well; in short, he delighted me. I would not have taken a thousand for him. He jumped an ox-fence,—the next but one after the bulfinch,—and then a stile, with an awkward foot-bridge, and a brook, quite as well as old Bounce would have jumped them. I have got a trump, quoth I to *myself*; for there was no one very near to have heard me. The blood of old Prunella\* will tell. But he kept shaking his head in a curious manner. I had never seen him do so before. If I had had my whip in my hand, I should have given him a nobber; for you know it's awkward going very fast at high and strong timber,—post and rail, or what not,—with a blind ditch on your side, (and you know the ditches in Leicestershire are like all other ditches in November,) with your horse shaking his head like a terrier shaking a rat. But I had lost my whip at that infernal bulfinch, and part of my breeches, too. I know not how it happened; but that day I was not in leathers. I suppose Johnson thinks corderoys less trouble, and often says, when he wakes me: 'Likely to be wet, sir; better not wear leathers to day.' The sly rogue! the washerwoman polishes the corderoys, but *he* cleans the leathers, you know. However, to proceed with my story. When we checked, for a minute or two, under Carlton-clump, I found what it was that made the poor devil shake his head. He had got a great thorn in his eye, out of that infernal bulfinch, and the blood was running down the side of his head from a tear from another. I got the thorn out the best way I could; but he was evidently in great pain. What was to be done? I could have cried. You know I love horses better than most things, and I abhor cruelty in any shape. I would not it should have happened for a thousand guineas or more. But it was done. I looked out for the second horses—not one was to be seen; and how should they? We had come as straight as a bird could have flown, for at least six miles. I condemned myself; I wished myself any where but where I was; I said: 'What could have possessed me to have ridden Edwin first horse to-day, in such a country as this, when Footpad is so fit to go, and Wilson told me I'd better not.' 'I'll go home,' I said; but confound it—at that very moment Ravisher and Rantipole hit off the scent; and, my good fellow, what

\* Edwin was got by Pioneer, who was out of the famous Prunella, by Highflyer.

could I do? What would you have done? Edwin had recovered his wind, and as he shook his head less, and played cheerfully with his bit, I hoped he was better. He was carrying me *magnificently*; not more than a dozen fellows with the hounds; a splendid country before us—I *took the lead again*; I shall never forget the third fence we now came to, which was out of the next field but one to Shankton-holt. It was not a *double*, but a *treble* (a *trouble* I was going to say.) It was of this description, but thank heaven there are not many such. There was first a ditch, then a rail, then another ditch, and then another rail. You see there is no landing for a horse if he takes this at twice, except on the first rail, or in the second ditch; but the old ones *will* double these fences when very well handled too.

“But the wind was in Edwin, and I knew he would face any thing, but I doubted his being up to this queer double. I sent him at it, then, at the rate of forty miles an hour, thinking to clear it all; but, far as the clever young horse could fling himself, he could not clear the whole. He alighted with one fore leg over, and the other under the outermost rail, and gave me a thundering fall. ‘It’s unfortunate,’ said I to myself, glancing my eyes at the fence, as I arose from the ground, ‘if I had known that middle rail had been so weak, we should have gone in and out clever—at least with only a scramble. I’m out of luck to-day,’ added I, ‘but here goes again,’ and soon jumped into my saddle.

“The hounds turning to me a little, I was almost immediately in my place again. ‘What now?’ said one. ‘Disasters come thickly this morning,’ cried another. ‘All right again,’ replied I; ‘take care of yourselves, for we are in for business to-day, and I perceive *one or two of you* have been kissing your mother earth. Don’t halloo till you’re out of the wood, my boys!’ The scent appeared better and better; indeed, the pace had been awful since the check in the windmill-field. I looked back twice, and could only see four, and there were but five besides myself with the hounds. ‘This is beautiful!’ I said. ‘*Divine!*’ shouted L. I thought so too. I could not help giving them a cheer, which I don’t often do. Ten minutes more, however, began to tell tales. One of the best nags out of Melton began to look queer, at least I thought so; but R. had rammed him along at a devil of a rate, and you know he rides with rather a slack rein. ‘Never loose their heads, my boy, whatever you do,’ said my uncle to me, soon after I was breeched; and no doubt you have heard of him in old Meynell’s days. He was one of the best of that time, though he might be reckoned slow now. Well, to proceed with our run. We crossed the brook under Norton-by-Galby, and went as straight as a line for Rollestonwood. ‘Ha! ha! *another* ox-fence,’ said

I to myself, as we rose the hill in Galby-field, which being deep and holding, took rather tightish hold of the nags. In return, however, I kept a tight hold upon mine, and was delighted to find him so well. 'I'll not have this ox-fence,' said I; 'they are turning to the right, and I'll make for the sheep-pen in the corner.' But there was no such luck for me or my horse. The scent lay nearly right a-head of us, but the hounds, if any thing, were bearing to the left. 'Here goes then, there is nothing else for it;' so catching fast hold of his head I sent him at it manfully; but it had like to have been a case. The ditch was broad and deep, the hedge thick and plashed, and the rail beyond them strong. Neither was this all. There was a considerable fall into the next field, which would have been bad enough had my horse landed on the ridge, but unfortunately he landed in the furrow, and the furrow was deep and sticky. The drop must have been seven feet at the least, and he had a struggle to keep his legs, for he must have cleared more than seven yards in length, or he would not have got over it at all. *It told upon him;* but I soon got him upon a headland, and standing up in my stirrups, took a pull at his head, which recovered him wonderfully before he got to the end of the ground, which was sixty acres or more. In short he cleared a high gate into the Uppingham and Leicester road, a little to the right of Billesdon, and a large straggling blackthorn-hedge and ditch out of it with apparent ease to himself.

"*'This cannot last long,'* I said, 'I wish the fox would die, or that Footpad would make his appearance.' The latter chance, however, was out. 'He'll go to ground in the Coplow,' I vainly said to myself, or at least we may come to a check.' The devil a bit; he never went into the Coplow; but straight away as if for Lozeby-plantations. 'I shall kill the young one,' thought I; but what, my good fellow, could I do? We went right over Tilton-field—the devil's own place for a tired one—and out of it I got a fall; but I believe it was my own fault. The fence was of this description:—it was plashed, and newly plashed, with growers in it as thick as a man's thigh; but (the devil take all Leicestershire hedgers!) the brushwood leaned, uncut, towards me, over at least two yards of ground, and there was a yawning ditch on the further side. Edwin was going gallantly at it, when, perhaps thinking I was upon Guinea-pig, or perhaps fearing we might drop short, I rammed both spurs into his sides, and he jumped further than he need have done. He kept his legs on landing, but the third step he took his toe struck the top of a mole-hill, and down he went on his head. He rolled completely over me, and we lay on the ground together. He was up first, however, for I could neither stir hand nor foot; but it was only from the wind being knocked out of me, and in

a very few minutes I caught him. Indeed, he was walking *quietly* away, with his back turned to the hounds. (Between you and me, he began to think he had had enough of them.) I did not like his appearance. His tail was shaking—his flanks worked violently—there was that stare about his eyes which horses show when they are over-worked—and he staggered as I leaned my weight on the stirrup. I stood still for a moment but I could hear nothing. ‘It’s all over,’ said I; ‘I must go home;’ and I patted Edwin on the neck, but dared not look at his eye. The very thoughts of it annoyed me excessively; ‘but accidents,’ said I, ‘will happen.’ I opened a gate on my left, and turned short on the headland, which led me on to a hard road. Here Edwin struck into a trot without being urged to it by me. ‘Hark!’ said I, ‘I think I hear the hounds;’ but Edwin had heard them before. From a trot he struck into a gallop, and I viewed them about a mile before me. ‘He’ll not face this wind,’ said I, ‘I have a chance of dropping in with them yet, and, *perhaps*, I may alight upon Footpad, for that’s a clever little boy on his back.’ But I ought to have been on him myself, and then I should have been in my place. ‘By Jove,’ continued I, ‘they are coming round to us—he is turning short for Quenby. I shall catch them at Newton village. What a tickling the nags must have had over the hills!’

“I fell in with them in a road beyond the village. There were now seven men with the hounds, and I made the eighth. ‘Where have you been?’ said one, ‘*Where I deserve to be*,’ was my reply. ‘Are you hurt?’ ‘No.’ But Edwin! what a state was he in? Why, my dear fellow, I’ll tell you. The hard road had recovered him, and he leaped a widish place out of the lane when the hounds crossed under his nose, as well as he would have leaped it in the morning. ‘*He’s heart of oak*,’ said I, and sent him at a flight of rails quite as high as his back, which he cleared with apparent ease. In short, he appeared the freshest horse in the field; but he had had his puff whilst the others were going over Newtonhills (but remember he was only a five year old.) Distress showed itself in all; even Mountebank began to refuse, which he never does till he is beat, and T. swears he was never beat but twice. L. got fast in a sheep-pen; for although old Dance-away jumped into it he would not jump out of it: in short, the jump was out of him, and we never saw him again. ‘Where’s the best place?’ cried Lord —, who could not face some timber, and was looking for a creep through a bulfinch: he could not find one, and we never saw him again. ‘How shall we get over the brook?’ hollowed N. who would have jumped one twice as wide in the morning without thinking about it. ‘*Go quick at it*,’ said I, and Edwin went a yard beyond it. ‘Well done the five year old!’ hollowed W.

and in an instant he was over his head in the water, for his horse never rose at it at all.

"There were only four of us with the hounds, and it began to be labor and sorrow. As for Edwin, I found it was all over with him. The flash-in-the-pan had exploded, or I should rather say it was extinguished at the brook. Still, however, I am ashamed to say, I persevered with him, but I could scarcely lift him along;—he dragged his legs through his fences, and I could not make him rise. He was down on his head twice, though we did not part company. In addition to this, with the finest mouth in the world, he leaned half his weight on my hand, and the hounds were leaving us apace. 'I'll try him once more,' said I; so I got him on a smooth head-land (for the ridge and furrow were destroying him) and sent him at a stile at the end of it. For the first time in his life he refused; I put him at it again, and I thought he was going to take it; but he had not the power to rise, and, swerving a little to the right, he ran his head into the hedge and floundered on his knees on the bank. I jumped off him immediately, and thanked him for not giving me a fall. I could still see the hounds, and three men going by their side. But I could *only see* them, I could no longer be with them; like Richard at Bosworth what would not I have given for a horse!

"The sequel, however, is to come. The fox was killed about three miles beyond, after one of the finest chases recorded even in Leicestershire. But in what situation were myself and poor Edwin? As for myself, I was bruised and sore, and had dislocated one of my fingers; I had also lost my whip; but these were only trifles. I could not bear to look upon Edwin. I got on the off-side of him to lead him, because it was the near eye that was injured. I looked for a village, but I could see none; but I saw the house of a Leicestershire grazier, and that was enough for me. I led Edwin to his stable, and his hack conveyed me to Melton.

"'Wilson,' said I to my groom, and no man has a better, 'send a boy back with this hack directly, and put yourself into a gig without loss of time, with every thing necessary for a tired and maimed horse, and leave him not till he is recovered—that is to say, if—' (mind ye, my good fellow, I had my fears.) 'Contrary to your recommendation, Wilson, I rode the young one the first run this morning; and, unfortunately for me, it has been the best we have had these three years.' 'Tis a pity you rode Edwin, sir, when Footpad wants work,' said Wilson, in a low but respectful tone, such as grooms are wont to use. 'I think he'll make the best horse in your stable in another year or two. But where shall I find him, sir?' continued he. 'At that excellent fellow's house, Mr. T's, near Hungerton. He has turned his

own horse out of his best loose box on purpose to make Edwin comfortable.' 'But where is he cut, sir?' asked the unsuspecting groom. 'Is it an overreach, or have you staked him?' 'I've done neither,' I said; 'you will see; get to him as quickly as you can.'

"Do you know, my good fellow, we dined at B's, a capital party, and went to Lord C's afterwards, where all sort of fun was going on; but curse me if I could eat my dinner or enjoy any thing after it for thinking of my poor young horse. But it is time to finish this story, for upon my word I don't like to think of it. The next morning was Sunday, and I told Johnson not to call me till ten. However, I was fidgetty, so rang my bell at nine, and asked if there were any tidings about my horse. 'Yes, sir,' said Johnson; 'Wilson came home last night.' 'How is that?' said I. 'Edwin was dead, sir, before he got to the house.' 'Shut the door,' said I, hastily, and don't come near me till twelve. I have a good mind to say I'll never go a hunting again. I shall never forgive myself, by Jove!"

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#### XMAS SPORTS NEAR WARSAW, VA.

Mr. Neale and Mr. Tayloe met at Menokin a full field of old and young, with their hounds, which Old Leather Stockings said would "do honor to any country;" and he ought to know, for he is Sir Jennings Beckwith—a lineal descendant of Sir Jonathan Beckwith, of Albrough, near Ripon, knighted April 15th, 1681. Of course great expectation was excited, and no one disappointed. A grey was soon on foot, and killed after a run of thirty-one minutes—most of the time in view. The belles of the county had assembled at the house, and the biggest bowl was filled with apple toddy, which was scarcely emptied before "Dinner ready, sir," caused a move. A most sumptuous dinner it was, too. The company separated late, to meet next day near Mount Airy. They did meet; Mr. Jeffries joining with some of his dogs—"equal (he thinks) to any in the world." Passing Landsdown, the dogs winded. The knowing ones said "a red had walked;" and they were right. On getting to cover, the burst was tremendous. A red and grey came together in view, and ran through the fields. On parting company, the dogs divided; seven at the red, followed by every huntsman, over some thousands of acres of high and low lands. He was killed, after a very hard run of two hours and eleven minutes. The party went to the great house: apple toddy and old rye was ready; the dogs had their mess; Tychicus was visited, and then the training course. Made up a match for a quarter race, every person taking sides for a *fish fry*, which Cornelia won; beating a four year old, bred by Mr. Neale. Of course there was a second

race; and then the carriages were seen coming from Warsaw, with the ladies. Dinner was soon over, and glasses emptied.—“To any man who fires cut-down pines to benefit hunters.” A long story was told on Leather Stockings, who was guilty of that act. Another race was made for *egg-nogg*—the doctor’s pony and a farmer’s riding horse; which was immediately run, and run over again—the doctor winning. By this time it was dark; and the company separated, to end the year by foxhunting all Monday, and dining at Mr. Saunders’. A large company met near Totuskey—thirty-three dogs in the field—wind east and southeast. Killed two greys, after runs of thirty-five and forty-one minutes. Again had the apple toddy and dinner. It over, a pet fox was turned out; every chance being given it to get home in a run of a mile and a half. But he could not go it: he was run into in less than five minutes.

The party separated this evening, (December 31, 1832,) with the determination to attend to business, and rest the dogs till next good day.

A NORTHERN NECKER.

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### FOXHUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

*James City, Va. Nov. 26, 1832.*

I am fond of foxhunting, and the pieces in the Register on that subject are not without interest to me—indeed, it gives me so much pleasure to think over the joys of the chase, that I may possibly indulge myself in some description of a chase during the winter, if I can find a fox, whose speed and bottom shall give him claim to a place in the Sporting Magazine. But as yet I have started none during this season, who could give employment to my little pack more than fifteen or twenty minutes. A fellow of eight hours run, such as I killed last winter, I fear will be difficult to find. But I am promised an old red fox on the Chickahomony, and if my informers are not mistaken, you shall hear from him before I plant corn.

Yours, &c.

J. S.

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### A GOOD SHOT.

MR. EDITOR:

*James City, Va. Nov. 26, 1832.*

I have seen several anecdotes in your paper not more worthy of notice than the following, for the truth of which, I pledge my veracity. Some years since, Mr. Loury, of Elizabeth City, mounted on a colt, who had never before carried a gun, rode in half speed at a deer who was crossing his course, through an open wood, and without halting, fired upon, and killed the deer, who was running at his utmost speed.

Yours, &c.

J. S.





## SHOOTING.

(Continued from page 247.)

In bad weather, the birds will generally be found about midway on the hills; and in case of very bad weather, the butts of the mountains are the places to which they resort; but in fine weather; they will frequently be found near the tops.

Grouse go to water immediately after their morning flight, which is the proper time to begin the day's diversion: from that time till the extreme heat of the day comes on, good sport may be obtained; as also, from half past three till sunset. Should the sportsman, however, be inclined to continue his diversion in the dead time of the day, (which is from about eleven till three) let him be careful to hunt all the deep cracks he meets with, as grouse frequently creep in them to shelter themselves from the excessive heat of the sun; at this time also, they may frequently be found in mossy places.

In this diversion, be careful to give your dogs the wind, and also to try the sides of the mountains which are most sheltered; if it blows hard, you will be certain to find the birds where the heath is longest; and when this unfortunately happens to be the case, they generally take long flights, and these too, are, for the most part, *down* the wind, which is the very reverse of what most other fowls are known to do.

On finding a pack of grouse, the old cock is generally the first that makes his appearance, and the first that takes wing: if he has not been much disturbed, he will run out before the dogs, making a *chucking* noise, and will generally get up and *challenge*, without seeming to testify any fears for himself; but by this he warns the hen

and the poults, which immediately begin to run and separate. The hen generally runs as far as she can from you, in order to draw your attention from the poults; and if the latter are strong enough to shift for themselves, she will sometimes make off altogether, in which case, good diversion will generally follow. The main object, however, should be to kill the old cock, in which case you will most likely be enabled to pick up the young ones, one after another, as in the beginning of the season, they lie very close, particularly after hearing the report of a gun, which terrifies them to such a degree that you may sometimes pick them up with your hand from under the dog's nose. When this happens, the ground cannot be too carefully beaten. It frequently happens, however, that the old cock gets safe away, for he is seldom inclined to suffer the near approach of the sportsman. Old cocks may be frequently found sitting alone amongst bunches of heath or long grass, surrounded by water: the bunches of heath or grass to which we allude (and which seem to be a favorite resort of the solitary cock grouse) being situated in plashes or wet places.

It is well known that game, generally speaking, are difficult of approach in wet weather; but the case is somewhat different with grouse, at least in the beginning of the season. A few years ago the writer was shooting on the extensive moors belonging to the Bishop of Durham, near Weardale (August 13, 1822;) it came on to rain very violently; and, as he was endeavoring to shelter himself under a huge stone (fragment of a rock,) the Bishop's head keeper, Mr. Wm. Rippon, approached for the same purpose. The rain fell heavily for some time, and the heath, of course, was drenched with wet. As the day was far spent, the writer had some notion of retiring, supposing, according to the general idea, that the birds would not lie. In the course of conversation, however, the keeper informed me that this was a mistake, and that after a heavy rain, grouse would *lie like stones*. In order to ascertain the truth of this assertion, the writer immediately sallied forth and met with good diversion. The birds lay so close, that they literally rose under the noses of the dogs, and some suffered themselves almost to be trod upon before they would rise. They were principally single birds, but that, in all probability, arose from the circumstance of the number of shooters on the same moors, by whom the broods had, of course, been scattered.

The writer was somewhat surprised, at what was new to him, and directly contrary to the generally received opinion; but the reason is evident: the heath being remarkably wet, the birds could not run; and, as they had been alarmed by much previous firing, they were afraid to get on the wing, and hence the matter seems completely explained. But at a later period of the season, the case would no

doubt have been very different; and it may be taken for granted, that game of all kinds are difficult of approach in wet and boisterous weather.

Of all shooting, none is so laborious, either for man or dog, as that of grouse; the sportsman ought, therefore, to be provided with plenty of dogs, in order to rest them alternately; and one brace, or a brace and a half, of good ones at a time, will be fully sufficient.

To insure an abundance of grouse, care should be taken, prior to the pairing season, to destroy a number of the male birds, as, at the close of the shooting season, a preponderance of cocks will uniformly be found. It is well known to sportsmen, that the cock bird is always the first to take wing; he cautiously avoids the approach of the shooter, and hence the reason why so many male birds are always left. If, therefore, at the commencement of the breeding season, more cocks are left than can find mates, furious battles ensue, much confusion is produced, and the nestling and incubation suffer in consequence.

It is a prevalent opinion that a dry breeding season is detrimental to grouse; this, we conceive, to be a notion hastily adopted, and which will not bear the test of investigation. And, while this opinion is so inconsiderately taken up, it is as strenuously maintained, that the season cannot be too dry for partridges. Now, it appears strange, to say the least of it, that a wet season should be conducive to the health of young grouse, and yet highly detrimental or destructive to young partridges. They are not exactly the same birds, it is true; but they are in some measure allied to each other, while there is a striking similitude in their habits. In a dry breeding season, partridges are sure to be abundant; for a very good reason, their eggs are not chilled by the wet, nor do the young birds suffer, for the same reason; and it will take something more in the shape of argument, than an inconsiderate assertion, or the dictum of ignorance, to convince reasonableness that the case is not precisely the same with grouse. The mountains, distinguished by the name of Westhope Fells, Westmoreland, are remarkably wet, and for this reason (according to the prevalent notion) as the season (1820) had been uncommonly dry, they should have produced an abundance of game, or, at least, much more than other mountains, which were equally remarkable for their being dry. This was not the case; for on the 13th of August, when we ranged Bollyhope Fells, which are very dry, I found the grouse much more abundant—in the proportion of four to one.

As grouse, however, are found only in particular parts of the country, the pursuit of these fine birds is by no means so general as partridge shooting. Grouse are out of the reach of Cockney sportsmen;

and though many tradesmen, resident in large towns, contrive to enjoy, now and then, the pursuit of the partridge, they seldom venture upon a grouse shooting excursion, on account of the distance, perhaps, as well as the expense necessarily attendant upon it. The Highlands of Scotland abound with grouse, as well as black game; while ptarmigan, or white grouse, are found on the grey tops of many of the highest mountains. But these birds, in Scotland, are not confined to that part of the country, particularly distinguished by the name of the *Highlands*, as they are very plentiful in other parts—at least the black and red grouse; in the neighborhood of Nithsdale, belonging, principally, to the Duke of Buccleugh, for instance, these birds appear as numerous as in the Highlands.

In England, red grouse are found in greater plenty in Cumberland, perhaps, than in any other part, and particularly in the neighborhood of Shap, (principally, we believe, the property of the Earl of Lonsdale;) they are also plentiful in Westmoreland and Durham, and also in Yorkshire: they are to be found on the hills in Lancashire; grouse, both black and red, are to be met with in Derbyshire and Staffordshire, as well as in several other parts of England, but not in profuse abundance. Grouse are also found in both Ireland and Wales.

For several weeks prior to the 12th of August, dog carts may be frequently seen on the road to the north, laden with that sagacious animal, which so essentially contributes to the success of the chase; and, as the time approaches, equipages on a smaller scale may be observed in great numbers, all directing their course to the scene of action. About the 10th or 11th, the roads become crowded with sportsmen and their attendants, who travel principally in gigs, in the bottom of which is generally seen, a convenient receptacle for several pointers. The more humble pursuers of the chase seize the opportunity offered to them by numerous extra stage-coaches, of reaching their destination in time; and thus, by the eve of the 12th, every one is at his post, palpitating with the eager expectation of to-morrow's sport, and uttering the most fervent ejaculations for fine weather.

Grouse, when sent to a distance, should be packed air tight, and not drawn.

(To be continued.)

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LEVANTER is a word very well understood on the turf, and means a person who does not pay his debts; but this is an evil which works its own cure, as Levanters soon become known, and consequently despised: they are not allowed to mix in the betting stand or circle, and are shunned by all honorable men.

## A DEERHUNT IN NORTH CAROLINA.

MR. EDITOR:

*Smithville, Brunswick Co. N. C. Oct. 15, 1832.*

The morning of the 7th of January last was fixed upon for celebrating, by a deerhunt, the recollections of that glorious day which shed such bright and unfading lustre upon the American arms at New Orleans—the 8th falling on Sunday.

Every thing being in readiness, and the dogs in fine spirits, the party, which consisted of five gentlemen and a youth,—a son of Major C. of the army,—left here on horseback, and rode to Baker's Neck, about two miles from this village. Here we took our first drive; but were unsuccessful in it, as a "*fire hunter*" had anticipated us the previous night. As soon therefore as the huntsman made his appearance, we mounted our horses again and rode to Nancy's Neck, about half of a mile from our first drive, and in the direction that we would take in returning home. The horses were given in charge of a servant, and we took our stands in silence—waiting anxiously for a challenge from the dogs.

A few minutes elapsed only before the well known voice of old Rouser was heard, giving "note of preparation" for the contest; and a few minutes more brought down the full cry of the pack, like a whirlwind. The deer was evidently taken by surprise; and, judging from the tremendous cry of the dogs, he had barely time to shake the slumber from his eyelids, and say "Good morning to you, gentlemen." They pushed him like madcaps, and run him, in about fifteen minutes, within fifty yards of the stand of Mr. J. H. H. who laid him out at full length, with three shot in the shoulder—placed in a space that a dollar would cover.

It was now evident that there was another deer on foot; for the dogs had divided, and were running to the head of the drive. I saw the deer approaching—dashing through the cover at a rapid rate, and the dogs within fifty yards, going at too quick a pace for holding a conversation with one another, and straining every nerve to overtake the chase; who, as he approached the more open cover, bounded high in the air for the purpose of discovering whether any danger lay in that direction. He dashed out of the cover gallantly, and, while making another bound, was brought down by the young lad above mentioned, who was not quite thirteen years of age. His shot told, and the spoils were his.

To say that the heart of my young friend was not large enough to contain all his joy, would not convey any idea of the ecstasy he was in. As the several individuals who composed the party came in, he

described all the circumstances with great minuteness: how the deer approached his stand—how he aimed—(suited the action to the word)—how the deer fell—the excellence of his gun, and the number of shot which she did, and could carry; and finally, declared he would go immediately home and tell his mother. This will better illustrate his feelings than any thing else, and it shows, too, that his disposition is not a selfish one.

It frequently happens that young deerhunters forget, when they see a deer within a proper distance of their stand, that they are placed there for the purpose of shooting. Indeed, such are the emotions which the sight of a deer creates, that they often forget they have a gun; or, if they recollect it, it is not until the deer is entirely out of reach. Others, again, recollect this part of the business *too well*, and often fire when the deer is approaching their stands, at a distance of two hundred yards. At one of our hunts on Bald Head, several years ago, a gentleman had an excellent stand, from which he could see a deer approaching for more than two hundred yards. The drive had been a successful one—three deer having been started. One was shot, another shot at, but not hit; and the third took the direction of the stand above referred to. We all cast our eyes that way, expecting to see the deer fall. Instead of which, we saw the gentleman seize his gun by the *muzzle*, and, with his arms extended, heard him vociferate: “Keep off, d—n your eyes; if you don’t, I’ll knock you down.” It is needless to say, that this caution did not pass unheeded. Excuse this digression.

After the deer had been opened and their entrails taken out, we mounted our nags, and again turned homeward; but, as we approached the schoolhouse drive, we concluded to try our luck there. Accordingly, the dogs were uncoupled, and had hardly got into the cover before they opened, and were in full cry in a few minutes. The chase bore up for my stand, which was in the road leading to this village; and as he leaped, to cross the road, he was brought to “mother earth” by your humble servant, with two shots through the head, and three in the neck. His run was short, but handsome—every dog being in his place and doing his duty.

The sport, for the day, terminated here. We had run three deer, (and they were the only ones started,) which we had killed, and had been from home not quite four hours; and at no time more than two and a half miles from the village. The evening of the 9th found us around the festive board, where ample justice was done to the venison, and where we did not forget to drink to the *maiden shot* of our host’s oldest son.

NATTY BUMPO.

## HORSE PLAY.

Every reader at all familiar with rural life, its occupations and amusements, will have said to himself, on reading SWALLOW BARN; this author must assuredly have been "brought up" in the midst of scenes such as he describes—none other could have sketched them with such felicity of coloring and designs so true to nature. Neither is it sufficient that a writer should have *seen*, merely, to enable him to pourtray so graphically. He must possess a natural *tact*, for aptly associating and shadowing out objects, that though, when thus presented, are at once familiar to the recollection of all that have been "raised" in the country; very few only can thus delineate them—"Poeta nascitur non fit." And the genius that groups its objects and draws characters as we find them in SWALLOW BARN, is so nearly akin to that which makes men poets and painters, that we may safely aver this first essay of the author, not to be the work solely of care and study. There must be some congenial element in the soil, some self-supplying power that needs only to have fair play, to produce successive and yet richer fruits. To whatever combination of circumstances and faculties, we may owe this addition to our stock of entertaining fiction, there is in the work a display of playful imagination, with an easy command and choice of language, with other proofs of high mental culture, that hold out the assurance that the author must have yet more in store for us.—As the young eaglet commits himself, for the first time, to the lightest of all elements, with distrustful and fluttering heart, but returning in safety to his native aerie, soon again leaves it, to ride in full assurance on the storm, or, in air self-balanced to survey the boundless space,

"Where mountains rise and circling oceans flow;"

so with the gifted author whose learning and imagination have borne him safely through his first adventure: but the most fortunate should remember, that genius is as often overrated by the flattery that ensues the success, as by the despondence which follows the (too often accidental) miscarriage of a first essay.

There are many sketches in the work, that would not be thought unsuitable to the Sporting Magazine, if we had room for their insertion. We regret that we have only room for an extract, chosen rather as being adapted to the little space that is left us, than as affording a fair specimen of the style of the author.

"We now entered upon the meadow, and soon came up with several of the beautiful animals whose ancestry had been the subject of

this discussion. They were generally in the wild and unshorn condition of beasts that had never been subjected to the dominion of man. It was apparent that the proprietor of the stock kept them more for their nobleness of blood than for any purpose of service. Some few of the older steeds showed the care of the groom; but even these were far from being in that sleek state of nurture which we are apt to associate with the idea of beauty in the horse. One, skilled in the points of symmetry, would, doubtless, have found much to challenge his admiration in their forms; but this excellence was, for the most part, lost upon me. Still, however, unpractised as I was, there was, in the movements of these quadrupeds, a charm that I could not fail to recognize. No sooner were we descried upon the field, than the different troops, in the distance, were set in motion, as if by some signal to which they were accustomed; and they hurried tumultuously to the spot where we stood, exerting their utmost speed, and presenting a wonderfully animated spectacle. The swift career of the horse, upon an open plain, is always an interesting sight; but as we saw it now, exhibited in squadrons, pursuing an unrestrained and irregular flight, accompanied with wild and expressive neighs, and enlivened with all the frolicsome antics that belong to high-mettled coursers, it was a scene of singularly gay and picturesque beauty. The ludicrous earnestness too, with which they crowded upon us!—there was in it the natural grace of youth, united with the muscular vigor of maturity. One would rear playfully, as he thrust himself into the compact assembly; another would advance at a long, swinging trot striking the ground at every step with a robust and echoing stroke, and then, halt suddenly, as if transfigured into a statue. Some would kick at their comrades, and seize them with their teeth in the wantonness of sport: others would leap, in quick bounds, and make short circuits, at high speed, around the mass, with heads and tails erect, displaying the flexibility of their bodies in caracols of curious nimbleness. The younger colts would impertinently claim to be familiar with the horses we rode; and were apt to receive, in return, a severe blow for the intrusion. Altogether, it was a scene of boisterous horse-play, well befitting the arrogant nature of such a licentious, high-blooded, far-descended and riotous young nobility.

“It may be imagined that this was a sight of engrossing interest to Meriwether. Both he and Carey had dismounted, and were busy in their survey of the group, all the while descanting upon the numberless perfections of form that occurred to their view; and occasionally interlarding their commendations with the technical lore of genealogy, which, so far as I was concerned, might as profitably have been delivered in Greek.





## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE DETERMINATION to have this Magazine published punctually before the first of the month, prevents us from waiting for the result of the great match at Columbia between Bonnets o' Blue and Little Venus.

For the splendid Cup, offered by J. C. Craig, Esq. valued at \$500, and the stakes, the race will come off next Spring meeting, on the Central Course; two mile heats, \$100 entrance, not less than five to make a race. The cup to be won twice before it is taken: but the stakes to be paid to the winner at each race. When the cup is taken, \$500 of the stakes to be reserved to replace it; so as to perpetuate this race on the Central Course.—Weights, time and place of closing, and other particulars, in our next.

A CONTRACT has been made with the owner of the dam of TRIFLE, under which the purchaser is to give one thousand dollars for each of her foals, by Sir Charles, when weaned.

TRIFLE is quite lame in the shoulder, and will not be trained next season, even if her lameness goes off.

COLONEL WYNN gives one thousand dollars for Flirtilla's next foal, by Eclipse.

MR. BADGER lately sent to Virginia five of his young brood mares, having a superfluity—three of which have readily sold for *five hundred dollars* each.

MARY RANDOLPH is said to be complaining in one foot. She does not go into the great four year old stakes at the Central Course next spring.—The odds in that race are in favor of Medoc. Colonel Johnson names full sister to Bertrand Junior.

MARY RANDOLPH won in regular purses, the autumn she was three years old past, the neat little sum of \$7300.

SALES OF HORSES.—Our patrons will have observed that we embrace opportunities of *reporting sales* of horses; not doubting that such items convey acceptable information to our readers. It has been suggested, by more than one of our correspondents, that the reports made to us are in some cases fallacious, and prompted by sinister motives. All that we can say is, that we do not publish them without having our authority, to which we can at all times refer; and that we shall feel it our duty to expose, promptly and severely, all attempts to practise imposition through the agency of this work. One particular case has been mentioned, by more than one, and in a manner to justify an allusion to it here, where a horse, stated to have been purchased for \$3000, is alleged to have been bought in fact for \$1250. In that case, for *our guarantee*, we refer our correspondents to p. 198, vol. iv.

MR. EDITOR:

I contemplated to have given you a list of my entire stud; but I have not yet arranged it properly. You shall have it soon as completed. I have sold my b. h. MERLIN to Mr. Thos. A. Pankey, of Tennessee, near Nashville, for \$6000—three for one half.

BRUTUS, by Sir Archy, out of the grandam of Johnson's Trifle, has also gone to Tennessee—price \$2500.

JAMES CROPPER I have sold and sent to Kentucky, near Lexington, to Samuel L. Felson—half for \$3000.

ACQUITAL, by Timoleon, out of the dam of the noted runner Bolivar, by Sir Hal, and the Beggar Girl, by Sir Archy, I have also sent to Kentucky—price \$2500.

WM. WYNN.

**ARIEL.**—It appears by a sketch furnished by Colonel Wynn, that, “under a continuation of one training,” in the autumn of 1827, this most distinguished *campaigner* ran ninety-nine miles—most of it under whip and spur. It is only of that period that Colonel Wynn speaks. We will feel much obliged to any gentleman for such materials as he can furnish, towards a complete memoir of an animal, whose owners will assuredly not suffer her to go off the stage without leaving her likeness of form and features in the American Turf Register.

A HORSE! a horse! *my* kingdom for *such* a horse. Mr. J. D. Amis has been heard to declare that SIR ARCHY has cleared him *seventy-six thousand dollars!* after deducting all expenses and the interest on the original purchase money!

ANDREW is still too lame to be removed from Fairfield.

#### SWEEPSTAKES TO BE RUN OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

1. A sweepstakes for four year olds spring of 1833, to run spring meeting 1833; four mile heats. Entrance \$500, h.f. Six subscribers, and closed: J. C. Stevens, enters Medoc, by Eclipse.

William Wynn, b. c. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson.

Thomas D. Johnston, Florida, by Contention; dam by Francisco.

J. M. Botts, Tobacconist, by Gohanna.

William R. Johnson, full sister to Bertrand Junior.

James J. Harrison, Sally Drake.

2. A sweepstakes for three year olds next spring, to run next fall meeting; two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h.f. Eleven subscribers, and closed:

William R. Johnson, enters full sister to Herr Cline.

Henry A. Tayloe, f. Emily Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Lucy Gwynn, by Sir Charles.

Edward Parker, full brother to Pilot.

C. S. W. Dorsey, ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse, out of a Tuckahoe mare.

J. M. Botts, Gohanna colt, out of Sir Walter's dam.

James M. Selden, ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Adelaide, by Wonder.

William Wynn, full brother to Anvil.

R. F. Stockton, a Monsieur Tonson colt, out of Iris.

R. L. Stevens, a Henry, out of Cinderella.

A. P. Hamlin, gr. c. by American Eclipse, out of Empress.

R. Gilmor, Jr. gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, out of Sally Walker.

3. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies to be foaled next spring, (1833,) to run fall meeting 1836; two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f. Nineteen subscribers, and closed:

J. C. Stevens, enters produce of Janet and Henry.

Hamilton Wilkes, produce of Betsey Richards and Henry.

William H. Tayloe, produce of Miss Chance, in foal to Star.

James S. Garrison, produce of Atalanta, by Gohanna; and of Eliza White, by Eclipse.

Wm. Coleman, produce of Maria and Charles.

S. O. Jacobs, produce of Sally Smith and Medley.

John C. Craig, produce of Coquette and Medley.

William Wynn, produce of Isabella and Sir Charles.

Thomas B. Coleman, produce of Mary Robinson and Medley.

William H. Minge, produce of Eliza Adams and Timoleon.

Robert L. Stevens, produce of Meg Dods and Henry.

William R. Johnson, produce of Polly Hopkins and Sir Charles.

Henry A. Tayloe, produce of Lucy Gwynn and Timoleon.

R. F. Stockton, produce of Charlotte Pace and Medley.

C. S. W. Dorsey, produce of Tuckahoe mare and Sussex.

Boling E. Graves, produce of Hephestion mare and Sir Charles.

R. Gilmor, Jr. produce of Sally Walker and Sir Charles.

Ravid H. Branch, produce of Herr Cline's dam and Sir Charles.

John M. Botts, produce of Mischief and Gohanna.

4. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies three year old spring of 1834, to run spring 1834; mile heats. Entrance \$100, h. f. Nine subscribers, and closed:

Henry A. Tayloe, enters gr. c. Renovator, by Brilliant; dam Indiana, by Florizel.

T. R. S. Boyce, Jeshua, by Gohanna; dam by Herod.

Jacob Powder, Jr. b. c. Jim Carr, by Forester; dam Forest Maid.

Thomas Snowden, Jr. b. c. by Industry, out of a mare by Ogle's Oscar.

R. Gilmor, Jr. b. c. by Sir Hal, out of a Potomac mare.

Richard C. Stockton. James M. Selden. John McP. Brien. Davis and Selden.

5. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies three years old spring of 1834, to run fourth day fall meeting 1834; two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f.—four or more to make a race; to close and name by 1st of January, 1834. Subscribers: S. W. Smith, John C. Craig, John Heth, P. Devlin enters filly by Barefoot, out of imported mare Alarm, Robert Tillotson enters filly by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot.

6. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropt spring of 1832, to run fall meeting 1835; two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f. Five subscribers, and closed:

F. P. Corbin, enters a Charles filly, out of Star's dam.

T. R. S. Boyce, filly Carmenta by Apparition; dam by Eclipse Herod.

Thomas H. Burwell, ch. c. Bedouin, by Timoleon; dam Hippona.

R. Gilmor, Jr. ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Robinson.

John Ridgely, ch. c. out of Sparrowhawk's dam, by Timoleon.

MR. EDITOR:

*Marianna, Fl. Dec. 8, 1832.*

In the tenth number of the third volume of your Turf Register, we find that the following resolution has been adopted by the Treehill Jockey Club:

"*Resolved*, That, for the future, no horse shall be permitted to start for any purse, under the direction of this club, which has been distanced in a dead heat."

Being somewhat in doubt as to the proper construction of the resolution, and how far the exclusion extends, we have taken the liberty of troubling you for an explanation.

Are horses thus distanced not permitted to start for a purse on any succeeding day?

Very respectfully,

J. J. PITTMAN,

J. PORTER LOCKHART,

JOHN P. BOOTH.

[The rule, no doubt, means that the horse so distanced shall only be excluded from running again in that particular race; but the raising of the question shows how important it is to avoid (and we might perhaps say, especially in all matters connected with the regulation of the turf) that *ambiguity of language or expression* which wise philosophers have regarded as amongst the most fruitful sources of evil. Witness that Pandora's box in our constitution—"the general welfare."]

MR. EDITOR:

*Hicksford, Va. Nov. 19, 1832.*

You will be pleased to learn that the Belfield Jockey Club has been organised, and that the next suite of races, over this fashionable course, will commence on the second Wednesday in April, 1833.

Yours, &c.

A. T. B. MERRITT.



*Third day*, purse \$75; mile heats.

Jas. Pryor's ch. f. Polly Washington, three years old, by Regulus.

J. G. Darby's b. c. Gabarella, by Bertrand; dam by Whip.

Mr. Hutchinson's Clara Fisher, three years old, by Council.

Purse taken by Polly Washington.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes; mile heats.

R. Hutchinson's br. h. Cooper.

John E. Vanmater's ch. g. Bachelor, four years old.

Thos. Crull's br. g. Doublehead, six years old.

Won by Cooper.—Time, first heat, 2 m. 3 s.—second heat, 2 m.

THOS. BURRELL, JR. *Sec'y.*

### JACKSON (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Commenced October—1832.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for two year olds; ten entrances, \$100 each; three started; mile heats.

Col. Wright's (entered by Col. Miller) ch. c. Sam Patch, by Timoleon; dam by Conqueror.

Dr. Butler's gr. f. Pauline, by Stockholder; dam a Pacolet.

Maj. Martin's br. f. Disappointment, by Pacific; dam by Bagdad.

Won by Sam Patch, at two heats.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.—Track heavy, after a hard rain.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$300; three mile heats.

Col. Miller's b. h. Cupbearer, four years old, by Stockholder; dam by Whip.

Col. Cotton's ch. h. Walk-in-the-Water, four years old; dam by Buzzard.

Mr. Newson's gr. h. Lazarus, five years old, by Stockholder; dam a Medley.

Won by Cupbearer, at two heats.

Time, first heat, 5 m. 50 s.—second heat, 6 m. 4 s.—Track rough.

*Third day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Col. Miller's gr. h. Rattle Cash, five years old, by Stockholder; dam a Pacolet.

Mr. Newson's br. m. by Stockholder.

Won by Rattle Cash, at two heats.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 4 m. 5 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$155; mile heats.

Mr. Newson's ch. f. three years old, by Sir William; dam by Diomed.

Col. Wright's b. c. Tom Benton, three years old, by Redfox.

Col. Miller's b. h. Polander, five years old, by Stockholder; dam by Dunganon.

Won by Mr. Newson's mare, at three heats.—First heat taken by Polander.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.—third heat, 2 m. 2 s.

[*Nashville Banner*, Nov. 1, 1832.]

### YORKVILLE (*S. C.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 31, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Thos. B. Byrd's ch. h. Expectation, four years old, by Phenomenon; dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 1 1

S. P. Bailey's ch. g. Dromedary, six years old, by Hephestion; dam by Sertorius, - - - - - 2 dis.

D. S. McNeel's ch. g. Gallatin,\* aged, by Gallatin; dam by Knowsley, - - - - - dis.

Robert Watson's b. g. Pantaloon, aged, by Little's Pantaloon, dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 4 m. 24 s.

*Second day*, purse balance of subscription; mile heats.

Troy Lumpkin's gr. f. Nancy Miller, four years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Hephlestone, - - - - - 1 1

T. B. Byrd's b. m. Blue Bonnets, five years old, by Phenomenon; dam by Alonzo, - - - - - 4 2

C. M. Hart's r. m. Cross Ann, four years old, by Wild Medley; dam by Sertorius, - - - - - 2 3

R. B. Houston's gr. g. Young Bertrand, five years old, by Financier, - - - - - 3 4

S. P. Bailey's b. f. Bertrand Filly, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Potomac, - - - - - 5 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 2 m. 5 s.

*Third day*, handicap purse, the entrance money of all the days; mile heats, best three in five.

Troy Lumpkin's gr. f. Nancy Miller, 97 lbs. - - - 3 1 1 1

Thos. B. Byrd's ch. h. Expectation, 100 lbs. - - - 4 3 2 2

D. S. McNeel's ch. g. Gallatin, a feather, - - - 2 5 4 3

R. Watson's b. g. Pantaloon, a feather, - - - 1 2 3 4

Samuel P. Bailey's ch. g. Dromedary, a feather, - - - 5 4 5 5

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.—third heat, 1 m. 56 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 55 s.

### HUNTSVILLE (*Alab.*) RACES,

Commenced on Friday, November 9, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$104; three mile heats.

J. W. Camp's h. Whalebone, by Sir Archy, - - - 2 1 1

J. Connally's m. Molly Long, by Stockholder, - - - 1 2 2

J. B. Carter's m. Piano, by Bertrand, fell.

Time, first heat, 7 m. 10 s.—second heat, 6 m. 52 s.—third heat, 7 m. 5 s.

*Second day*, purse \$304; two mile heats.

J. C. Beasley's m. Polly Powell, by Virginian, - - - 1 1

N. Davis' h. Simon Kenton, by Bertrand, - - - 2 2

J. Connally's m. Pocahontas, by Napoleon, - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 26 s.—second heat, 4 m. 20 s.

*Third day*, purse \$202; mile heats.

J. W. Camp's Longwaist, by Sir Archy, - - - 1 1

N. Davis' Purdy, by Sir Archy, - - - 2 dis.

J. Connally's h. Lincoln, - - - 3 dis.

Maj. Gee's m. Sally Moore, by Marshal Ney, - - - 4 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

J. Connally's Pocahontas, - - - 3 3 1 1 1

J. W. Camp's Frozenhead, by Crusher, - - - 2 2 3 2 2

Maj. Gee's Hercules, by Crusher, - - - 1 1 2 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.—third heat, 1 m. 58½ s.—fourth heat, 2 m. 5 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 3½ s.

JOHN W. OTEY, *Sec'ry.*

\* The ch. g. Gallatin came out second in the heat; but was declared distanced, because his rider dismounted without repairing to the stand to be weighed.

GREENSBURG (*Ken.*) CENTRAL COURSE RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, November 14, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$135; three mile heats.

Mr. Willis' b. g. Whip, four years old, by Whip; dam by Diomed, 1 1

Mr. Mitchell's b. g. Hailstorm, three years old, by Napoleon; 2 2  
dam Hagar, - - - - -Mr. Stapp's b. h. Benton, four years old, by Sir William; dam  
by Cedar, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 25 s.—second heat, 6 m. 43 s.

*Second day*, purse \$210; two mile heats.Mr. Stapp's b. h. Arragon, five years old, by Diomed; dam by  
Whip, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Willis' b. g. Whip,\* - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Barnett's ch. g. Vertumnus, six years old, by Diomed; dam  
Kit, - - - - - 3 dis.Mr. Simpson's b. g. Bulger, four years old, by Whip; dam by  
Diomed, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 13 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.

*Third day*, purse \$55; mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Mitchell's b. g. Hailstorm, - - - 3 2 2 1 1 1

Mr. Stapp's b. h. Benton, - - - 2 1 1 2 2 2

Mr. Barnett's ch. g. Vertumnus, - - - 1 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 5 s.—second heat, 2 m. 4 s.—third heat, 2 m. 4 s.—  
fourth heat, 2 m. 4 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 8 s.—sixth heat, 2 m. 12 s.NEWHOPE (*N. C.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, November 28, 1832.

*First day*, for two year old colts and fillies; a single mile.

Joshua Corprew's b. c. by Marion, - - - 1 1

William M. West's ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 2 2

Time, 2 m. 14 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$150; two mile heats.J. S. Garrison's ch. m. Arabia Felix, four years old, by Arab; 1 1  
97 lbs. - - - - -

J. C. Goode's b. h. Wagoner, five years old, by Arab; 110 lbs. 2 dr.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$350; three mile heats.J. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet, six years old, by Sir Archy; 1 1  
115 lbs. - - - - -Wm. M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, three years old, by Shawnee; 3 2  
83 lbs. - - - - -

J. C. Goode's b. m. Mary Jane, five years old, by Bertrand, - 4 3

Henry Maclin's b. m. Jane Shore, five years old, by Sir Archy, 2 4

Time, first heat, 6 m. 15 s.—second heat, 6 m. 4 s.

The first mile, in the second heat, was run in 2 m.—the second mile in 1 m. 58 s. This heat was beautifully contested between Sally Hornet and Lady Sumner; the latter taking the lead at starting, and was only passed by Sally Hornet at the commencement of the last mile in the heat. The track was unusually heavy, the sand being cut up to a considerable depth.

*Fourth day.*

Suger Byant's b. m. five years old, by Arab; 107 lbs. - 1 1

Henry Maclin's gr. h. aged, 121 lbs. - - - 3 2

William H. Pope's ch. m. four years old, by Shawnee; 97 lbs. 2 3

Time, first heat, 2 m. 2 s.—second heat, 2 m. 5 s.

H. WILKES, *Sec'y.*

\* Permitted to enter by consent, although excluded by the club's rules.



## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of D. H. Allen, Esq. of Clifton, Frederick Co. Va.*

**MACBETH**, (foaled April 15, 1828, and bred by the late Hon. Bartlett Yancey, of Caswell county, N. C.) a blood bay, with black legs, mane and tail, and without a white hair; five feet three inches high; got by Sir Archy; dam by Shylock; grandam Lady Burton, (dam of Contre Snapper, &c.—see Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 419,) by Sir Archy; g. grandam Sultana, by the Arabian horse and out of the Arabian mare which were presented to President Jefferson, by the Bey of Tunis, through his ambassador Melle-Melle.

**CONSTANTIA**, b. m. (foaled 1814,) by imported Whip; dam by imported Bedford; grandam by imp. Shark; g. grandam by Wormley's King Herod; g. g. grandam by imported Morton's Traveller; g. g. g. grandam by imported Whittington, out of a thoroughbred mare.

*Her produce:*

Count Bertrand, b. h. (foaled April 16, 1828;) five feet four inches and a half high; by old Bertrand, of South Carolina.

Ariadne, b. f. (foaled April, 1829,) by Bertrand, of South Carolina.

Romulus, a b. twin c. (foaled April 7, 1831,) by old Kosciusko.

Ch. f. foaled May 11, 1832; by Botts' Lafayette.

Now in foal to Macbeth.

Gr. m. foaled 1825; by Randolph's Gracchus, out of a thoroughbred mare, owned by Mr. H. Hammond, and bred in North Carolina.

*Her produce:*

Gr. c. foaled March 30, 1830; by old Ratler.

Gr. c. foaled March 13, 1832; by Lafayette.

She is now in foal to Count Bertrand.

**SALLY HILL**, dark ch. m. (foaled 1818,) bred by C. B. Berkeley, Esq. by Trafalgar; dam, Musidora, by imported Archduke; grandam, Proserpine, by imported Daredevil; g.

grandam by Clodius; g. g. grandam by Bolton; g. g. g. grandam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of Col. John Tayloe's — (For pedigree of Trafalgar, see Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 370; for pedigree of Clodius or Claudius, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 309.)

*Her produce:*

Jim Crow, bl. c. (foaled May 6, 1831; by Lafayette.

B. f. foaled May 13, 1832; by Lafayette.

In foal to Count Bertrand.

**SALLY WILSON**, br. m. (foaled 1824,) by Blackburn's old Whip; her dam by Hamiltonian, by imported Diomed.

*Her produce:*

B. f. foaled 1829; by Saxe Weimar, full brother of Kosciusko and Crusader.

B. c. foaled May 10, 1831; by Buzzard.

B. f. foaled May 18, 1832; by Lafayette.

In foal to Macbeth.

**BLACKROSE**, bl. m. (foaled 1826,) by Stockholder, (by Sir Archy;) dam by Hamiltonian, (by imported Diomed;) grandam by Columbus, by imported Pantaloon, out of Lady Northumberland.

*Her produce:*

B. c. foaled March 18, 1832; by D. Bryan's Young Bertrand.

In foal to Macbeth.

**CHARLOTTE**, b. m. (foaled 1827,) by Thornton's Ratler, out of a full bred mare, owned by Mr. G. Wall.

*Her produce:*

B. f. foaled April 10, 1831; by Lafayette—dead.

Ch. f. foaled May 8, 1832; by Lafayette—dead.

In foal to Macbeth.

**CORNELIA**, ch. m. (foaled 1828,) by Randolph's Gracchus, out of the dam of Charlotte.

*Her produce:*

Ch. f. foaled May 31, 1832; by Lafayette.

In foal to Macbeth.

**PIZARRO**, dark ch. c. (foaled May 10, 1829;) also bred by Mr. Yancey, of North Carolina; by Monsieur Tonson, out of the dam of Macbeth.

**WILDCAT**, b. m. (foaled July 21, 1823,) by Bertrand, of South Carolina; her dam by Cupbearer, (by imported Bedford;) her grandam by Gimcrack, by imported Medley.

*Her produce:*

B. f. foaled April 2, 1832; by Lafayette.

In foal to Macbeth.

**MARCELLA**, b. f. (foaled 1829,) by Saxe Weimar; dam by Blackburn's Whip; grandam the Cupbearer mare, dam of Wildcat.

Ch. f. (foaled September 8, 1830,) by Kosciusko, out of the dam of Wildcat—dead.

**DIANA**, b. m. (foaled 1828,) by Saxe Weimar; dam by Blackburn's Whip; grandam by imp. Touchstone.

*Her produce:*

Br. f. foaled May 24, 1832; by Hephestion, who was by imported Buzzard, out of Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

In foal to Macbeth.

B. f. (foaled 1829,) by Hephestion, out of the dam of Diana. Sold to Geo. Marlow, of Loudon county, Va.

**CECILIA**, b. m. (foaled 1828,) by Bertrand; dam by Tiger, the best son of Blackburn's Whip; (see Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 524;) grandam by Plenipo, by imported Messenger, out of Fatima.

She is in foal to Macbeth.

**REBECCA**, b. m. (foaled 1828,) by Bertrand; dam by Thompson's Medley, by imported Medley; (see Am. Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 319;) grandam by McKenny's Roan.

In foal to Macbeth.

**KOSCIUSKO**, ch. f. (foaled 1830,) by old Kosciusko; dam by Blackburn's Whip; grandam by Lamplighter; g. grandam by Melzar. Lamplighter and Melzar were both capital sons of imported old Medley.

Any part of the above stock is for sale, with the reservation only of one mare or filly of each family.

*Pedigrees of horses in the stud of Col. John D. Maclin, of Greenville Co. Va.*

**PANTONIA**, by Bedford; dam by Daredevil; Shark; celebrated mare Indian Queen, by Pilgrim. Pilgrim, by Fearnought, out of Brandon, the dam of Celer, Claudius, Quicksilver, Fitzpartner, and others. She was by imported Aristotle; imported Whittington; imported Jolly Roger. Indian Queen was dam of Belville, and grandam of Sir William, and g. grandam of Henry.

*Her produce:*

Halkina, by Sir Hal; in foal to Eclipse.

Merlin, by Sir Archy; sold in 1827, when three years old, to Col. Wynn, for \$2000.

Lady Field, by Sir Archy; covered by Monsieur Tonson.

Lancet, by Sir Archy; likely to prove a valuable stallion. When two years old, \$2000 were refused for Lancet.

Equina, by Arab.

Formosa, by Roanoke.

*HALKINA'S produce:*

Tressilian, by Marquis.

Elastic, by Timoleon.

*LADY FIELD'S produce:*

Cricket, by Winter Arabian.

**BEDFORDIA**, by Bedford; dam by Shark; Centinel, Americus, Valiant, Jolly Roger, Aristotle, Janus. In foal to Monsieur Tonson.

*Her produce:*

b. c. Baron Steuben, by Pulaski.

*Mares in the stud of Ezekiel Williams, Esq. of Waynesborough, Geo.*

**FAIR AMERICAN**, by old Gallatin; dam by Dentatus; grandam by Shark.

*Her produce:*

Mambrino, by Troup; Troup, by Contention.

Both in foal to American Eclipse.

**ANVIL**, (bred by Landon Carter, Esq. of Sabine Hall, Va.) by Col. Hoomes' imported Cormorant; dam by Bellair; grandam (got in England) by Tattersall's Highflyer; g. grandam imported Grimaldi, (the dam of Col. Tayloe's Virago,) by Star; dam

Virago, sister to Æsop, by the Panton Arabian; by Shock, out of the Little Hartley mare, by Childers; Flying Whig, by Williams' Woodstock Arabian.

SIR WILLIAM, (bred by J. B. Richardson, Esq.) by Sir Archy; dam Transport, by Virginius; grandam Nancy Air, by Bedford; Annette, by Shaft; by Rockingham, by Gallant, by True Whig, by old Regulus, by Spotswood's old Diamond. (For pedigree of Rockingham, &c. see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 309.)

MERCURY, by Dr. Thornton's imported Driver; dam by Hall's imported Eclipse; grandam by Union; by imported Traveller, out of the imported mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

ÆOLUS, by Specimen; dam (also the dam of Sim's Wildair) by imported Jolly Roger; grandam Braxton's imported mare Kitty Fisher.

DRIVER, (imp.) by Lord Egremont's Driver; dam (full sister to Strawberry) by Dorimant; grandam Muse, by Herod; by Shepherd's Crab; Miss Meredith, by Cade; Little Hartley mare.

O'CONNELL, by Sir William; dam Primrose, by Madison; grandam Virago, by imported Whip; g. grandam by Æolus, by Regulus; g. g. grandam by Celer; Janus.

KATY ANN, (half sister to Medoc,) belonging to Lewis Beach, Esq. and bred by James Bathgate, Esq. of West Farms, by Oscar, (by Gabriel;) dam by imported Expedition; grandam Maid of the Oaks.

*Her produce:*

ch. c. by American Eclipse.

ch. f. Lady Tomlin, by American Eclipse.

b. c. by Sir Lovel.

In foal to Talma, by Henry.

*New York, Dec. 3, 1832.*

MR. EDITOR:

I have a two year old colt by Eclipse, out of Romp. The blood of this colt is singular; he has not a

drop of any other blood in him save his sire's. He was got by Eclipse, out of Romp; she out of old Romp, by Duroc. Old Romp was out of the Pot80's mare, and full sister to Eclipse's mother, Miller's Damsel.—I do not remember to have seen such another cross. J. C. STEVENS.

#### TOUCHSTONE.

The pedigree of the imported horse Touchstone has been asked for by a subscriber. It is inserted for his satisfaction; but it will be found that he is only a half bred horse, as will appear by the pedigree, and the annexed letter of a worthy correspondent, who kept him in 1807.

Touchstone, (imp.) by Clothier, (by Matchem,) out of Bethell's mare Riot. Riot, by Regulus, out of the dam of Woodcock and Castaway, by Darley's Arabian. Matchem, by Cade, out of a Partner mare. Thus it will be seen that Touchstone's ancestry, on the dam's side, is not given.

*Warminster, Pa. Jan. 6, 1833.*

MR. EDITOR:

I know nothing more about the pedigree of Touchstone. I sent it as it was handed me by Mr. John Parker, one of his owners, from whom I rented him for the season. He was never considered a thoroughbred horse in our county. I cannot say, at this time, who imported him, nor where he was landed. He stood in our county, I think, two or three seasons, shortly after he was imported. He then went to New Jersey, and staid several seasons. He came back to Bucks county in the year 1807, and I kept him for mares that season. Sometime in the fall, the three owners,—Mr. Ashder, of New York, Mr. Ralph Philips, of New Jersey, and Mr. Parker,—came to my house. Mr. Philips purchased him, and took him and old Saurkrout to Kentucky. I cannot say anything more about him or his pedigree. I think it is all that ever was given in any of his handbills, in New Jersey or Pennsylvania.

I am yours, respectfully,

THOMAS BEANS.

## CORRECTIONS, &amp;c.

Vol. iv. No. 2, p. 104: For "Clotus" read *Æolus*.

MR. EDITOR:

*Wilmington, N. C. Dec. 17, 1832.*

In the December number of the Register is published an account of the races at Hillsborough, N. C. in September *last*. There is a mistake in the account; as those were the races run in 1831, and the races of September, 1832, were run by different horses.

W. B. M.

MR. EDITOR;

*Woodville, Miss. Nov. 30, 1832.*

Allow me to correct an error that occurred in the September number of the Sporting Magazine, p. 32. Under the head of Winning Horses, you give to Mercury ("by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Archy") the credit of having got Madge Wildfire and Little Jack; whereas, the sire of both these racers was Gustine's horse Mercury, by Virginian—one of the best racers that ever ran in the western country, and decidedly the best stallion that ever made a season in this state. His liberal minded proprietor paid a high price for him, for the express purpose of improving our stock; and he made three or four seasons in Adams county, where, much to the regret of all lovers of fine horses, he died, in the fall of 1831, just when his colts began to attain celebrity on the turf. He stood at \$50; and I have no doubt, had he been in Virginia, he would have sustained the celebrity of his distinguished sire.

You are also incorrect when you suppose Red Rover to have been got by Young Pacolet. He was got by old Pacolet, out of a Whip mare. Old Pacolet was brought to this state, and run by a Col. Gildart; and he has now some fine colts with us, viz: Col. Bingham's Red Rover, Gen. McCausland's Uncle Toby, dam by Diomed, &c. He afterwards returned to Tennessee.

Yours, sir, &c.

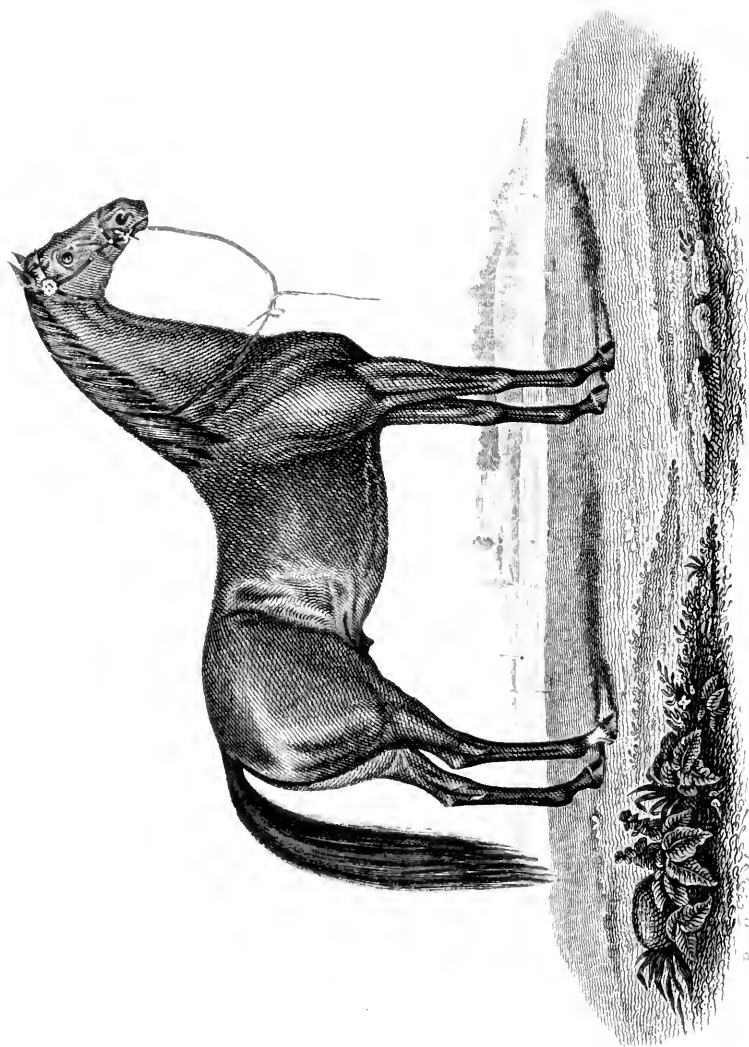
G. L. P.

## A MISTAKE AFTER ALL!—CORRECTED.

MARIA SLAMMERKIN (at p. 104, No. 2, vol. iii. the pedigree of *old Slammerkin* has been erroneously given to this mare) was bred in New Jersey, (I believe by Colonel Schamp, of Hunterdon county;) got by First Consul, formerly belonging to the late Messrs. Bond and Hughes, of Philadelphia. Her dam by Paragon, a horse bred by General Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, in April, 1788, and got by old Flimnap, out of Camilla, who was got by Colonel Lewis Burwell's Traveller, son of Morton's imported Traveller, out of Colonel Burwell's famous mare Camilla, who was got by old Fearnought, out of Colonel Bird's noted imported mare Calista. Maria Slammerkin's grandam was Daniel Hunt's Figure mare, by Dr. Hamilton's imported Figure; g. g. dam Delancey's Slammerkin; g. g. g. dam the imported Cub mare, by Cub, son of old Fox. Maria Slammerkin was the dam of Dr. Darcy's Lady Relief, (since dead,) that was second best in the twenty mile race, of five heats of four miles, (one being a dead heat,) run last month (October) over the Union Course; and of a chestnut horse, by the name of Sir Charles, which proved a winner, over the same course, in 1829 and 1830—the property of Mr. Smith Freeman and the late Mr. William Gordon of N. J.

It was not my intention to have again appeared in the pages of the Turf Register, being about to assume a deep interest, as proprietor and editor of a periodical sporting work, to be entitled the "NEW YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE AND ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN TURF," which will make its appearance in February next, and which, I hope, will not be less acceptable to the sporting community, emanating from the pen of AN OLD TURFMAN.





*Danversman. No.*

**BYRON.**

*Barclay del.*

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.]

MARCH, 1833.

[No. 7.]

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EMBELLISHMENT—Portraiture of BYRON, engraved by Bannerman, from a painting by Bordley.

### BYRON.

THE portrait of this truly magnificent son of the short lived, but renowned Virginian, painted by Mr. Bordley, has been well and faithfully engraved by Mr. Bannerman. On the score of blood, on the male side, the proudest might be content in mounting through such a sire at once as he does to Sir Archy;—and in the maternal line, what can be better than to arrive again at the same pure fountain, with but one intervening progenitor, and that one Coquette, she being daughter to Bet Bounce, and dam of Virginia Lafayette and Virginia Taylor,

of brilliant career and, *par excellence*, winner of the ladies' cup on the Central course?

With such materials as were at hand, but after much delay, Byron's claims have been so recently recorded in the third number of the present volume, that it would be useless, if not improper, to repeat what every subscriber to this volume may refer to at page 122. His owners have been at the expense of causing him to be painted and engraved; and on that account, united to his own pretensions on the score of his distinguished family, and his own performance under adverse circumstances, we have with pleasure allowed him to ornament this number of the Magazine. We expect to give the portrait of that perhaps best son of Sir Archy, Timoleon, in our next.

It will only be added here, that Bet Bounce, grandam of Byron, sold, when fifteen years old, for \$2,000, and actually produced her different owners \$17,000. Doctor Minge, in a letter to the editor, says, "I have now (Jan. 1831) no interest in him, and were he in reach of me, there is no horse on earth whose colts I had rather depend on for the saddle, quick draft, or turf."

Byron was seven years old last spring—a fine bay, and said to be "full fifteen hands three and a half inches high." He will stand this season at Col. Samuel Carr's stable, near Charlottesville, Albemarle county, Virginia, at twenty-five dollars the season, to be discharged by twenty dollars, if paid by the first of July, and forty dollars insurance.

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### ON THE GET OF BEDFORD.

MR. EDITOR:

November 22, 1832.

A writer in the October number of the Sporting Magazine, who signs himself D. in his "Dissertation on the Blood Horse," appears to be rather contradictory. He says, "if I was called upon to name any one quality as more important than all others in a stallion, next to blood, I should say what we term bottom." He then goes on to say, "there is no instance of a tireing horse whose colts ever had value as horses of game," and on the next page, (in the note,) in denouncing Bedford, he says, "his pedigree is good, and the only use I would make of him is to illustrate an opinion given above, that a horse of good pedigree may get runners, even when he could not himself race." Now, sir, this seems to me, to be a downright contradiction. As it regards Bedford, Mr. Editor, I know but little; but this much I know, that some of his descendants have been as good runners as any of their day, and perhaps the best—and some of them promise to make as good runners as any of the present day, but whether they take their running qualities from the sire or dam, I am



unable to say positively, but as I wish to be charitable in my sentiments, I must venture to say, and not without the fear of contradiction, that their running powers were derived from a combination of both sire and dam. You will confer a favor on a subscriber, by giving the above a place in your next.

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### KENTUCKY WHIP.

Before I despatch this letter, I will say something about Cook's or Blackburn's Whip; a complete genealogy of whom is a great desideratum with our breeders. He was the favorite horse in Kentucky for fifteen or twenty years; went to nearly all our best mares; was a uniform winner at one and two miles; of great speed, and incomparable beauty. Indeed it is questionable whether the world ever held his equal in smoothness, symmetry, and finish of form; and, moreover, whether any other horse has produced an equal number of beautiful stallions, mares and geldings; many of them, too, of fine racing powers. Most of our distinguished runners, at the present day, are from Whip mares. And yet, deeply as the whole country is concerned in the question, his pedigree has been suffered to remain imperfectly known.

He was got by imported Whip—his dam Speckleback, by Meade's Celer. Though good, as far as it goes, this is all that is known of his blood.

An investigation is now being made, which it is hoped will shed light upon this subject. But should this hope be disappointed, those interested must rely upon Whip's unrivalled form, his great success upon the turf, and the high reputation of his descendants, to establish his claims to the character of a blood horse. Yours,

KENTUCKY.

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### JOHN STANLEY'S RACES OMITTED.

MR. EDITOR:

*Warrenton, Geo. Nov. 3, 1832.*

On looking over the performances of John Stanley, many are not noticed in your Register. They are authenticated by the certificate of Edward Parker, Esq. of Lancaster, Pa. and William R. Johnson, Esq. Will you do me the favor to notice them in your valuable Register.

Fall 1823, he won the Jockey Club purse, at Mr. Moody's, in Chesterfield, Va. two mile heats, beating four others.

Fall 1824, he won the proprietor's purse at Winchester, Va. four mile heats.

Next week, he won the four mile purse at Battletown, Va.

Same fall, he won the mile heats at Taneytown, Md.

Same fall, he won the three mile purse at Oxford.

Same fall he won the mile heats at Middleburg.

In 1825, Mr. Parker stood him, and after serving sixty-two mares, he was exhibited to the Agricultural Society at Prospect Hill, and awarded the premium, as being the best thoroughbred horse, and on the 27th October, he won the two mile heats at New Holland, beating Napoleon with ease. Yours, truly, JOHN G. WINTER.

---

### HARWOOD.

*Landsford, S. C. Sept. 23, 1832.*

There is an inquiry for the blood of Herod—it should be Harwood. He was bred by me; his dam by Diomed; grandam by *Melzar*, out of Clack's old mare. I bought the Diomed mare of Mr. B. Lewis, of Brunswick, Va. at two years old; she was *thorough*. His blood may be had in that county. Harwood was the most popular stallion in North Carolina at the time of his death, and was a good and honest racehorse.—He stood in the vicinity of Tarborough, N. C. and never had one full bred mare, as I believe; yet his colts gave him high reputation, and I do not doubt that his next season would have given him a reputation second only to his sire. I have always looked on him as the best bred son of *Archy*, and wish I could furnish his blood in full. D.

[It will be seen, on reference to our list of stallions, that a son of Harwood is there advertised.]

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### CHANCE AND HIS GET.

Chance (imported in 1810, by Colonel Tayloe) was a most beautiful blood bay, and handsomely marked. He was got by Lurcher; his dam Recovery, by Hyder Ally; his grandam Perdita, by Herod. Lurcher was by Dungannon, who was by Eclipse; his dam was by Vertumnus, or Eclipse. Hyder Ally was by Blank; his dam by Regulus.

Chance was a good racer. At Doncaster, Eng. in 1800, he won the £100 plate; beating Sir Solomon, Haphazard, Sportsman, Hyacinthus, &c.

At Rockspring meeting, in 1801, he won £50, two mile heats; beating Honeycomb, Trumpator, &c.

At Doncaster, he won the Doncaster stakes of ten guineas each, thirteen subscribers, with twenty guineas added—four miles; beating Hyacinthus, Cockfighter, &c. And the same day he won the gold cup—four miles; beating Sir Solomon, Champion and Attainment.

At Malton, in 1802, (carrying 8 st. 5 lbs.) he won a sweepstakes of twenty guineas each, nine subscribers—two mile heats; beating Sir Solomon, six years old; after which he fell lame, and was sold to Y. Duncomb for a stallion, from whom he was purchased.

Many of Chance's colts have been distinguished racers. Among them are the following:

1811. Grimalkin, at Malton, at Pontefract, and at Doncaster.—Speculator, at Doncaster.

1812. Mr. Searf's b. c. by Chance, at Stamford. Mr. Price's b. c. by Chance, at Preston, (the favorite.) Accident, by Chance, at Chesterfield. Specular, by Chance, at Pontefract. Grimalkin, by Chance, at Newmarket. The Duke of Rutland refused fourteen hundred guineas for this colt at three years old.

Coutresnapper, Vanguard. Multum-in-Parvo, Atalanta, the dam of Sally Hope, Byron, &c. in *this country*.

### PERFORMANCES OF IMPORTED MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Nashville, Tenn. Jan. 22, 1833.*

I send you the performances of Medley, (by Gimcrack, out of Arminda, by Snap—sister to the famed Sir Peter's dam,) as extracted from the third volume of the Turf Register; [probably Pick's.]

Medley, a grey horse, foaled 1776; bred by Lord Grosvenor; sold first to Mr. Medley, of London, and afterwards to Sir J. Lade.

1. November, 1779. At Newmarket, Medley (8 st. 1 lb.) and Lord Clermont's Postboy (7 st. 11 lbs.) ran a dead heat across the Flat; fifty guineas.

2. 1780. First spring meeting, Medley beat Mr. Vernon's Hymen, 8 st. each; B. C.—one hundred guineas. Six to four on Medley.

3. First October meeting, (8 st. 2 lbs.) he beat Jocky (8 st. 6 lbs.) across the Flat; one hundred guineas. Two to one on Jocky.

4. Second October meeting, (8 st.) he beat Leapfrog, five years old, (8 st. 9 lbs.) B. C.—one hundred guineas. Six to one on Leapfrog.

5. 1781. Second spring meeting, he beat O'Kelly's Farmer, D. C. one hundred guineas.—Received compromise from Marigold.

6. He beat Lord Derby's Bridget, B. C.—two hundred guineas.

7. At Epsom he beat Golden Dun and Fame.

8. At Guildford he won the maiden purse of £50, four mile heats, beating two others.

9. Next day he won £50; beating, at three two mile heats, Telamon, Mercury, Ulysses, Drowsy and Lily of the Valley.

10. 1782. At Newmarket, first spring meeting, he beat Fame, Ditch-in—one hundred guineas. He was sold to Mr. Watt.

11. At Epsom, in October, he beat Herodina, two miles—fifty guineas.

12. August, 1783. At Reading he won £50, (give and take,) at three four mile heats; beating Copperbottom, Freeholder and Omea. C.

## BAREFOOT.

### HIS CLAIMS ON THE SCORE OF PERFORMANCE.

MR. EDITOR:

Your correspondent Fair Play very justly remarks, in your February number, p. 309, that, "in all racing accounts, the truth, the *whole* truth, and nothing but the truth, is expected." He then calls your attention to one *statement* in the memoir of Barefoot, which he thought was calculated to make an improper and untrue impression. It is to be regretted that Fair Play does not appear oftener in your numbers, and did not take the trouble to examine more fully the memoir above alluded to, and *expose all its errors and misstatements*. If he had done so, you would have found that the account of Barefoot's races, in your January number, (pp. 218, 219,) is very unfaithful, garbled, suppressed and untrue.

To prove this, Mr. Editor, I will not follow the account "*ab initio usque ad finem*," which would occupy too much of your space; but merely observe, that Barefoot started, in all, about *twenty-two* times, and won nine or ten races. After he was three years old, he started about fifteen times, and won only four times. I do not say this to disparage the standing of Barefoot, but to present to the public a true history of his races. He remained on the turf until he was six years old, but rarely run with success after he was a colt.

I refer you to the details of his races for the year 1826, merely as a *specimen* of the *inaccuracy of the whole history*—not adverting to some mistakes of minor importance, *even for that year*. Your memoirist, after giving his account of Barefoot's winning the handicap stakes at Manchester and the gold cup at Lancaster, goes on and adds: "The above comprise all the races of Barefoot."

Barefoot was six years old this year, when it will be seen he won twice, being beaten *four times*; and of course the "above do *not* comprise all his races."

1. In addition to the above, he started for the Craven stakes, at Catterick bridge, (March 29,) carrying weight for age, which was won by Daredevil—Crowcatcher being second. In this race Barefoot *was not placed*.

2. Newmarket Craven meeting, April 10. Lord Exeter's Zealot, by Partisan, received one hundred guineas from Lord Darlington's Barefoot; both six year olds; 8 st. 7 lbs. each; T. M. M.—three hundred guineas, h.f.

3. York, August 10. Fifty pounds given by the corporation, added to one-third of the great subscription; for five year olds, 8 st. 7 lbs.—six year olds, 8 st. 12 lbs.—aged, 9 st. Four miles.

Lord Milton's Confederate, five years old, by Comus, - 1

Mr. Gascoigne's Elizabeth, five years old, - - - 2

Mr. Whittaker's Lottery, six years old, - - - 3

Lord Darlington's Barefoot, six years old, - - - 4

4. Stockton, August 18. He was beaten for the gold cup by Canteen, carrying weight for age; eight subscribers; three miles.

I think, sir, these errors are too important to pass unnoticed and uncorrected.

HIPPERAST.

### HEDGFORD—WHAT HAS HE DONE?

MR. EDITOR:

Allow me to call your attention to the memoir of Hedgford, in your February number, pp. 266, 267. I hope you have some *faithful* and *correct account*, to give hereafter, of this horse; for the one published is as full of *errors* and *misstatements* as Barefoot's.—“Honesty is the best policy,” after all. I intend, at this time, to be very succinct in my remarks concerning Hedgford. It seems from the account, to which I have referred, that he beat a *score* of “*crack horses*.” I know not what constitutes a “crack horse of the day,” unless being beaten by *Hedgford* confers that distinction. I will quote from the memoir:

“Among the numerous horses which Hedgford beat are the following: Scarbrough, Camellia, Silverlock, Strephon, The Marshal, Nimrod, Mermaid, Stapely, Master Henry, &c.—all crack horses of the day.” Now, Mr. Editor, there is not one “crack horse” (in common acceptance) *of the day* in the whole catalogue. It is true, Master Henry was a very fine horse; but he had colts as old as Hedgford, and has been covering ever since 1823, and never trained of course. The same may be said, in part, of Strephon and The Marshal. They had not been trained for four years, having been covering stallions all that time. I will begin with the list, and tell you how many races some of these “crack horses of the day” have won. I will “take them as they come,” and presume the “*best* are put first.” Scarbrough *won in all* only two races; and when Hedgford beat him, I think, he was handicapped to carry 20 lbs. more than Hedgford, being only one year older. Camellia won two races only; Silverlock one; Nimrod one;

Mermaid three, and Stapely two races. Ultimatum was a gelding, and of the same age with Hedgford, and was handicapped to carry 5 lbs. more than Hedgford. Indeed, I think, he did more than once beat him at odds, although a gelding.

Hedgford started *twenty-nine* times, and won *seven* times only; and was several times beaten by mares and geldings of the same age, carrying more weight or giving him odds. Now, I think the public should know all of his races, and they will put a correct appreciation on him.

HIPPERAST.

### RIFLEMAN—HIS PEDIGREE; THE OPOSSUM FILLY, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

*Washington, D. C. Nov. 7, 1832.*

In the last number (vol. iv. No. 2) of your Turf Register, I observe an inquiry, from a correspondent who signs himself G. L. P. for the pedigree of a horse called Rifleman, said to have been raised by General Jackson. As I take a deep interest in all that is calculated to promote the objects of your useful Register, and have it in my power to answer this inquiry, I do so with pleasure.

The horse called Rifleman, raised by General Jackson, he sold in 1821 or 1822 to the Rev. H. M. Cryer, of Tennessee.

He was got by Pacolet, out of a mare by Truxton. His grandam was the Opossum filly, whose pedigree has been lost or mislaid. The most authentic account that I have been able to obtain of the Opossum filly is contained in the following letter, from Mr. James Jackson to Gen. Geo. Gibson, of this city, dated Florence, Alab. June 9, 1832, in which he says:—"Your letter of the 1st ult. came to hand in my absence, or it would sooner have been acknowledged. The pedigree of the Opossum filly I have not seen in fifteen or twenty years. It is lost, unless amongst the papers of General Jackson. I bought her from Samuel Pryor, of Kentucky, about twenty-five years ago, as a race mare—gave him \$400 in cash for her. She was a grey. The last three crosses, as well as I can recollect, were Medley, Wildair and Highflyer; but how placed, do not recollect. I put her, with General Jackson, to breed on the shares. He raised two mares from her by Truxton, which he afterwards owned and bred from."

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ANDREW J. DONELSON.

P. S. General Jackson afterwards sold a full brother of this horse to Messrs. Cage and Cryer. He, I believe, was called Rifleman Junior, and was sent to Mississippi.

[We learn, since the above was in type, that Major Donelson will be supplied with the pedigree of the Opossum filly by GENERAL COFFEE, as soon as that distinguished patriot returns to his estate in Alabama.]

REFLECTIONS.—LUZBOROUGH—BEST HORSES, 1825, 6, 7.—COMPARATIVE MERIT—DURABILITY, BOTTOM, &c.

Luzborough is among the very best horses,\* “take him all in all,” ever imported into the United States. His pedigree is the very best, and his performances are extraordinary in having won so frequently—sometimes with *great* weight; beating such a number of crack horses—the famed Longwaist, (his dam also by Dick Andrews,) scarce second to any horse of the day; Signorina, (her dam by Williamson’s Ditto, sire of Luzborough,) that, with other victories, beat the famed Memnon, (his dam also by Dick Andrews,) winner of the St. Leger against a glorious field, (The Alderman, Actæon, Redgauntlet, Trinculo, Fleur de Lis, Chateau Margaux, &c.) Comedian, frequently a victor over Signorina, &c.; Picton (out of Luzborough’s dam) beat Serab, &c.; Trinculo, winner of the Craven, against the famed Chateau Margaux, Jocko, Crockery, and others; Sir Gray, who beat Barefoot, Haji Baba, &c.; Euphrates, who also beat most of the crack horses—Longwaist, Sir Gray, Barefoot, &c.; Triumph, who beat Claude Lorraine, Sir Gray, &c.; Cydnus, who beat Serab; (Barefoot and Serab, with weight for age, had beaten the famed Lottery, then in as high repute as any horse in England, having beaten Longwaist, Cedric, Bruttendorf, and most of the best runners, and in the best style;) Flexible, who beat Signorina, Doctor Faustus, &c.; besides Jocko, Prosody, Presentiment, Black-and-all-Black, &c. “proving himself better than five hundred and eighty-five horses”—many distinguished winners.

Lottery, Memnon, Longwaist, Chateau Margaux, Signorina, imp. Leviathan, (frequently a winner, beating Signorina, Bruttendorf, Flexible, &c.) imp. Luzborough, imp. Serab, imp. Barefoot, imp. Autocrat, Euphrates, Sir Gray, Prosody, &c. were at the head of the English turf in 1824–5–6; beating each other according to condition, or slight changes of weight or distance. Few horses, if any, since Highflyer and Hambletonian, have run a long and brilliant career in England, without being beaten. As we have not the time in Luzborough’s performances, we can form no idea of what he might have achieved at four mile heats, with our weights, against Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Sally Hope and Ariel, that were running at the same period. We are unwilling to admit his career exhibits more bottom or durability than theirs, or several other of our best horses. It will be remembered that in England heats are rarely run; in this country, rarely otherwise.

As near as we can ascertain, the actual distance Luzborough has run, in

\* Few can be better than Archduke, Bedford, Chance, Citizen, Diomed, Gabriel, Jack Andrews, Medley, Messenger, Saltram, Shark, Sir Harry, and other imported stallions that might be named. Buzzard and Eagle were popular stallions in England, where they covered as high as twenty guineas; but were not in as good repute in this country as those named above; nor Spread Eagle and Stirling, also capital runners, but have left but little good stock.

all his thirty-six races, does not much, if at all exceed eighty-five miles; of which, in his twenty-four victories, he has won about sixty-two miles.

From the memoir, and other accounts of Lady Lightfoot, we learn, of one hundred and ninety-one miles she has run, she won one hundred and fifty-nine miles! but that it is believed she won more; ("as many as thirty races, having been in various hands, and in almost constant training until eleven years of age;") the twenty-five races she won, as recorded, being "all those known to her present owner." What, besides herself\* and Bertrand, ever achieved as much in one week?

At Charleston, S. C. in 1817,—as we learn from An Eye-witness,—Lady

\* In Lady Lightfoot and Bertrand we have striking proofs that "blood will tell," attended with curious coincidences. Both are by Sir Archy.—Thirty-three years ago, a match was on the tapis between their dams—Black Maria, by imported Shark, and Eliza, (own sister to Fairy, and the still more famed Gallatin, subsequently sold, at three years old, for \$4000, by Colonel Tayloe of Virginia, to Colonel Alston of South Carolina,) by imported Bedford, that was prevented by Black Maria's obvious superiority. Both were from the stud of that successful breeder, Colonel John Tayloe, of Mount Airy; who, it may not be improper to add, has done more for the propagation of our best stock than any other individual:—by the importation of Chance, and other popular stallions; of Castianira, (dam of Sir Archy and Hephestion, bred jointly with Archibald Randolph, Esq.) of Anvilina, (Kosciusko's dam, and grandam of Clara Fisher;) Sir William, (sire of Little Venus, &c.) of Peggy, (with her colt Clermont, sold to Colonel Alston,) and other valuable brood mares; and by breeding Bellair, Calypso, Sir Archy, his famed daughter Lady Lightfoot, &c. &c.; and by bringing into notice, among others, Grey Diomed, (Duroc's grandsire,) to whom American Eclipse may chiefly owe his powers, bottom and durability.

Black Maria, Gallatin, Hephestion, Transport, Blank, Kosciusko, Crusader, Clara Fisher, the Bertrands, Marktime, Sir William, Little Venus, &c. (with Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Ratler, Sumter, Betsey Richards, Childers, and a few more from Virginia,) have been the best racers in South Carolina during the last thirty years, and either passed through Colonel Tayloe's hands or sprang from his excellent stud—from Sir Archy, and those few capital brood mares, Anvilina, (Kosciusko's dam,) Nancy Air, (Transport's dam,) ran by Colonel Tayloe as Phantasmagoria—and Eliza, (Bertrand's dam.) From nearly the same origin are the best racers in the west, as well as in Virginia; while those at the north are from Eclipse and Lady Lightfoot. *Their* various affinity,—from Diomed, Marske and Gimcrack,—has been heretofore shown; and it will be recollected their daughter, Black Maria, won the extraordinary twenty mile race the present year. In all her races, of which she has lost but few, Black Maria,—yet on the turf,—has run nearly one hundred miles.

It will be observed, the two best sons of Medley,—Bellair and Grey Diomed,—owned by Colonel Tayloe, were the great grandsires (as well as Diomed, the grandsire of both) of those dread competitors, Henry and Eclipse. Blood evidently tells.



Lightfoot, four years old, won the gold cup, two mile heats, in three heats; beating Lottery, (winner of the first heat,) Blackeyed Susan, and others—in excellent time, as mentioned in the memoir. The Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, was won the next day by Transport; beating Merino Ewe, and others. The second day's purse, three mile heats, was won by Timoleon; beating Blank, and others. The third day's purse, two mile heats, was won by Lady Lightfoot; beating Bedford, Lottery, Eclipse, and others, in 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 59 s.—and the handicap purse, the next day, was also won by Lady Lightfoot, (the three mile heats,) in 5 m. 54 s.—5 m. 53 s.—beating Transport, (Bertrand Junior's dam,) Merino Ewe, (Gohanna's dam,) g. Little John, by Potomac, (from whom American Eclipse derived his fame until Lady Lightfoot gave him worthier laurels,) and Hayney's Maria,\* of celebrity in Tennessee. (Transport and Blank, by Sir Archy, gained further reputation in South Carolina the following year; see Turf Register, vol. iii. p. 360.) After years of hard running, against many of the best horses Virginia has produced,—being beaten by Timoleon, Beggar Girl and Hermaphrodite, and having yielded the field, without a contest, to Virginian,—Lady Lightfoot, when aged, encountered and ran a severe four mile heat with American Eclipse, then in his prime. An earlier rencontre might have prevented the field of glory that awaited him. Lady Lightfoot, at eleven years of age, after eight years' hard service, from South Carolina to New York, was taken from the turf uninjured. Can a stronger example of *durability* be produced?

From other accounts, we learn that Polly Hopkins, in three years,—at three, four and five years old, and in thirty races,—has ran one hundred and sixty-eight miles; of which, in twenty-three races, she won one hundred and thirty-four miles. At three years old she won all her seven races—one, two and three mile heats. That Sally Hope, in four years,—from the autumn she was four to the spring she was seven,—in twenty-seven races, ran one hundred and thirty-eight miles; of which, in twenty-two races, (nineteen consecutively,) almost without contest, she won one hundred and fourteen miles. "After the spring of 1827, Sally Hope never lost a heat—in eighteen races, in four different states, under four different trainers and owners. In a period of eight months, she travelled from twelve hundred to fifteen hundred miles—ran sixteen races (mostly three and four mile heats) against a succession of fresh horses, and achieved a victory at each contest." That Sir Charles ran and won twenty races,—three and four mile heats,—of which we are not particularly informed, but upwards of one hundred miles. That Bertrand, in three years,—from three to five years old,—in thirteen races, has won seventy-eight miles, never losing a four mile race, and was taken from the turf uninjured. That American Eclipse, in five years, from the autumn he was four years old, won all his eight races, (excepting the first race of three mile heats, all were four miles,) sixty-two miles; and at nine years old he left the turf uninjured. That Virginian, at three and four years old,—running long distances against the

\* Hayney's Maria was, perhaps, the best race nag to this day in Tennessee.

best horses,—in ten races won forty-eight miles; but, by premature hard usage, he broke down early. And, that Timoleon,—“the best of the best,”—also in two years, at three and four years old, won his thirteen races; but running only thirty-five miles and a half, being so superior as frequently to walk over the course. He was never fairly beaten: but, taking the distemper the spring he was five years old, he was stopped in the race against Transport; and, unable to regain his racing form, the following year became a public stallion.

Memoirs of Reality, Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Ariel and Betsey Ransom, might afford as extraordinary performances as either of the above. No horse, in any one campaign, has *ran* and *won* more than Monsieur Tonson the autumn of 1826, or Sally Walker that of 1827; ner for a series of years, from three years old till aged, travelling more than twenty-five hundred miles,—from New York to Georgia and back again,—than Ariel; whose durability, with constant and severe hard running, has scarce a parallel. She ran twice in a fortnight four heats, three and four miles, winning each race—with other races, forty-four miles in about twenty days. And, “*in one campaign*, the fall of 1827, ninety-nine miles—frequently under whip and spur;” and was the *next year* a distinguished winner. Betsey Ransom’s performances, the autumn she was three years old, are nearly as remarkable. It is understood Collier has ran nearly thirty races, of which he has lost but few. Bachelor may have run and won as much; but not against as distinguished competitors. Both are yet on the turf.

It will be remembered, that in No. 1, vol. iv. and in other articles of the Turf Register, among the best examples of speed, are mentioned Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Polly Hopkins, Arietta, Sally Walker, Monsieur Tonson, Henry, Eclipse, Reality, Betsey Ransom, Sir Solomon, Ariel, Bertrand, &c. &c. We shall now recur to a few of them, correcting former errors, as *combining* the best examples of both *speed* and *bottom*, from one to four mile heats. In these few examples,—particularly taking into view the early hard running of Timoleon, Virginian, Lady Lightfoot, Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Ariel, Bertrand and Betsey Ransom,—we think there is exhibited as much durability and bottom as has been displayed by Doctor Syntax, Euphrates, Prosody, Jessy, (Serab’s dam,) Luzborough, or the stoutest horse of England.

Timoleon, the spring he was three years old, at Newmarket, won mile heats (distancing the field the second heat) in 1 m. 47 s.—1 m. 48 s.—the two miles in 3 m. 35 s.

Polly Hopkins,\* three years old, on the Norfolk Course,—“twenty-nine feet short of a mile,”—ran heats of twice round in 3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 42 s.—thirty-eight yards two feet short of four miles in 7 m. 30 s.

Sir Lovel, on the Union Course, L. I. beat Arietta, two mile heats, distancing her the second heat, in 3 m. 45 s.—3 m. 48 s.—four miles in 7 m. 33 s.

\* We have just learnt that, at Richmond, Va. in 1802, Gallatin, three years old, by Bedford, distanced the field in a sweepstakes, two mile heats; running two miles, “hard in hand,” in 3 m. 42 s.

Sally Walker and Ariel, at Broadrock, ran three mile heats in 5 m. 44 s.—5 m. 42 s.—six miles in 11 m. 26 s.

Eclipse and Henry, on the Union Course, ran two heats of four miles in 7 m. 37 s.—7 m. 49 s.—the eight miles in 15 m. 26 s. The third heat was ran in 8 m. 24 s.—the twelve miles in 23 m. 50 s.

Mercury beat Pacific and Fairfield, over the New Orleans Course, in 1827, two heats of four miles, in 7 m. 43 s.—7 m. 44 s.—the eight miles in 15 m. 27 s.

Sir Solomon, at three years old, on the Norfolk Course, ran heats, four rounds, in 7 m. 44 s.—7 m. 49 s.—but, if the present course, seventy-seven yards less than eight miles in 15 m. 33 s.

Betsey Ransom, at three years old, over the Norfolk Course, ("twenty-nine feet short of a mile,") ran three heats, four times round, ("thirty-eight yards two feet short of four miles,") in 7 m. 50 s.—7 m. 45 s.—7 m. 50 s.—one hundred and fifty-four yards less than twelve miles in 23 m. 25 s.

Bertrand, in four heats, thrice round, over the Charleston Course, ("forty-two feet short of a mile,") ran one hundred and sixty-eight yards less than twelve miles in 23 m. 22 s.

Monsieur Tonson and Sally Walker, four year olds, ran four mile heats, over the Boydton Course, precisely one mile by survey, considerably rolling, and a large part of it pipe clay, that was unusually heavy from rain. They ran from the score, scarce a length apart—whipped and spurred from the start in the second heat. Which race, Wm. R. Johnson declared to be "the best he ever saw." Notwithstanding the heaviness of the course, and that it was the last race after an unusually severe campaign, (the fall of 1826,) the heats were run in 7 m. 55 s.—7 m. 54 s.—the eight miles in 15 m. 49 s.

Five four mile heats were ran the last year over the Union Course, and the purse was taken by Black Maria. We learn "she was well up during the whole race," beating Trifle and Lady Relief. The last quarter of the first heat, Black Maria showed speed by taking the track from Trifle "in a brush." In the second,—a dead heat between them,—there was severe running. The next heat Trifle took, in a brush from Lady Relief; who won the fourth heat, beating Black Maria "by a neck." The latter won the fifth heat, "taking the track like a quarter horse;" and, "hard in hand, untouched by whip or spur, passed the goal for the twentieth time, and won the race." Time, 8 m. 6 s.—7 m. 55 s.—8 m. 13 s.—8 m. 39 s.—and 8 m. 47 s. The twenty miles in 41 m. 40 s.

Various examples might be given of broken heats of two miles that were run in quick time, without a second lost in the repetition. In October last, over a heavy course at Treehill, Tychicus ran the second and third heats, beating Annette, each in 3 m. 56 s. The preceding fortnight, at the Central Course, he had won the two last heats in 3 m. 53 s. and 3 m. 55 s.

It will be recollected, Ariel, in 1828, won a fourth heat of three miles, at Broadrock, in 5 m. 47 s.; and the following week won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg, running the third and fourth heats in 7 m. 57 s. and 8 m. 4 s.

Snadragon, by Collector, 1802-3, in three four mile heats distanced the

field, excepting Schedoni, by Daredevil, who afterwards beat him and Post-boy, three mile heats, at Washington, in 7 m. 57 s.—8 m.—and 9 m. 4 s.—Twelve miles in 24 m. 1 s.

Cupbearer, by Bedford, 1801-2, at Fredericksburg, won the four mile heats in 7 m. 56 s. and the second heat in 7 m. 50 s.—Eight miles in 15 m. 46 s.

It should be observed, both the above courses are full measure, and heavy from deep sand; and it will be recollected that, *with eight pounds less than he carried in his match with Eclipse*, and the fortnight preceding it,—at his utmost speed against Betsey Richards,—it took Henry to run the four mile heats, over the Petersburg Course, 7 m. 54 s. and 7 m. 58 s.

### NOTICES OF PEDIGREES, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

For one, (no doubt there are many more,) I have been truly astonished at your unexpected success, in giving,—snatching, as it were, from oblivion,—such accurate accounts and pedigrees of so many of our distinguished horses. With the exception of a few, you have given full accounts of these who have acquired *renown* during the present century. Permit me to advert to a *few*—the most striking of those of whom further details are wanting, which it is surprising should have been omitted. Others, besides myself, would no doubt be gratified were some of your kind correspondents to let us know more concerning them.

General W. Washington's Shark\* (of whose pedigree we know nothing) was for several years invincible in South Carolina, until 1800, when he was conquered by Black Maria. Her memoir gives the only information we have of him.

From 1802, Colonel Alston's Gallatin, by Bedford,—the best colt of his year in Virginia,—for several years, beat all competitors in South Carolina. He was viewed as "a prodigy." He was sire of Marktime, Lafayette, and other winners; of Topgallant, Madam Tonson's sire; and own brother to Eliza, Bertrand's dam. We know but little more of him.

Of Major Ball's Florizel, by Diomed, we scarce know any thing, besides his pedigree, notwithstanding the statement he neither lost a heat nor was "ever put up" *throughout* his brilliant career. We learn only that, in 1804, at three years old, he won a great sweepstakes, a single three miles, beating Topgallant, Amanda and Lavinia; that the next year he beat Peacemaker, a match, \$3000 a side, four mile heats; and that First Consul declined a challenge from him, \$10,000 a side, four mile heats. Florizel was sire of Defiance, Revenge, Tuckahoe, Cupbearer, Little Billy, Thaddeus, and other runners.

\* [We should be glad to have from the secretary of the Jockey Club at Charleston, S. C. or some other kind correspondent, accurate accounts of the remarkable running on that course, commencing with the career of Shark and closing with that of Gallatin, if the favor be not too great to furnish more.]

Of the detailed achievements of Mr. Wilkes' Potomac, by Diomed, about 1805-6-7, we are equally ignorant. It seems established he was not a thoroughbred horse, notwithstanding his brilliant racing career. I simply ask, what was the sire of his dam? Potomac's stock is decidedly unpopular; he got no runners.

General Ridgely's Tuckahoe was for several years (1813-14-15) at the head of the turf in Maryland, and performed well as a colt in Virginia; but of his achievements, we have no detailed information.

As much as we have heard of Sir Archy, we have no further account of his performances than of the sweepstakes he lost, and the names of those he afterwards beat—every competitor he encountered. Are not further particulars desirable?

We are told Merino Ewe, (Gohanna's dam,) by Jack Andrews, was the best racer of her day, about 1814-15; but the only account we have of her is her defeats by Lady Lightfoot and Transport. What were her achievements?

We have also been told that the own sisters, Colonel Allen's Vanity and Reality, were among the best runners of Sir Archy's get; but of their racing we learn scarce any thing, except what may be gathered from the memoirs of Lady Lightfoot and Timoleon, by whom the renowned sisters were vanquished.

Stockholder, by Sir Archy, is a popular stallion at the west. We know nothing of him on the turf, and ask information.

Mercury, one of the best sons of Virginian, was in the highest repute at the west; but of his pedigree and performances, we ask information. He is represented to have ran the eight miles at New Orleans within one second of Eclipse's utmost speed; but is the New Orleans Course a full mile, and might Mercury have done more?

INQUIRER.

#### SOME NOTICE OF ANTONIO, SIRE, AND OF OCTAVIAN, GRANDSIRE OF FYLDE.

1819. April 15. 1. He was beat at Catterick bridge, two year old stakes, 24 gs. each, five subscribers, 8 st. 3 lbs. each, by Agricola.

April 19. 2. He was beat at Middleham, sweepstakes, 10 gs. each, two miles, 6 st. 5 lbs. Ran second to Roman, (imported,) three years old, by Camillus, 8 st. 4 lbs. beating Rosary, Lightning, and two more.

Next day 20. 3. He won the £50 for maiden horses; heats once round the course.

b. c. Antonio, two years old, by Octavian; 7 st.	-	1	2	1
b. f. Shadow, two years old, by Phantom; 6 st. 11 lbs		4	1	2
ch. f. Rosary, two years old; 6 st. 11 lbs.	-	2	3	3
ch. g. Guestinelli, two years old; 6 st. 11 lbs.	-	3	dr.	

June 21. 4. He was beat at Newcastle, for the members plate £50, two miles and a distance. He ran second to Mandeville, four years old, by Young Woodpecker, beating Cottage Girl, four years old, King Corney, four years old, and two more.

September 18. 5. He won at Doncaster the Great St. Leger stakes of 25 gs. each, 8 st. 2 lbs. fifty subscribers; beating Wrangler, by Walter; Archibald, by Stamford; Palmerin, The Black Prince, The Laird, Swift, Pyranees, Jenny Wren, Sir Walter, Agricola, &c. &c.

Seven to four against Wrangler; seven to one against Sir Walter; same against Agricola; ten to one against Jenny Wren; thirty to one against Antonio, and any other.

1820. May 24. 6. He was beat at Manchester for the gold cup, twice round and a distance, 8 st. 2 lbs. by b. g. Anti-radical, four years old; beating Erix, four years old.

Two to one on Antonio, and three to one against Anti-radical.

May 26. 7. He walked over for the Palatine stakes, two miles and three-quarters, 50 gs. each, h.f. with 50 gs. added. Two subscribers.

July 5. 8. For the corporation gold cup at Lancaster, three miles, he ran third; being beat by Dr. Syntax, aged, and Sir Walter.

Two to one on Dr. Syntax.

July 12. 9. He won a sweepstakes, 25 gs. each, 10 gs. forfeit, for all ages, two miles and a distance, 8 st. beating Corregio, five years old, 8 st. 10 lbs.

Three to one on Antonio.

August 23. 10. He was beat at York for one-third of the 25 gs. subscription, with £50 added, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, four miles, by b. c. Wrangler, four years old.

Seven to four on Wrangler.

September 18. 11. He was beat at Doncaster, sweepstakes of 50 gs. each, 20 gs. forfeit, for four year old colts, 8 st. 7 lbs. the St. Leger course; running second to The Laird, by Stamford, beating Pacha.

Thirteen to eight on Antonio, and five to two against The Laird.

1821. Antonio did not run.

1822. May 6. 12. At Chester he won the Grosvenor stakes, 10 gs. each; for three year olds, 7 st.—four year olds, 8 st. 3 lbs.—five year olds, 8 st. 10 lbs.—six and aged, 9 st. 2 lbs. The Grosvenor Course, about a mile and a quarter; six subscribers.

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Antonio, six years old, by Octavian, - - 1

Lord Derby's b. h. Erix, six years old, - - - - 2

Claudius, five years old, Vingt'un, four years old, and Cataline, also started; but were not placed.

Six to four against Vingt'un, and five to two against Antonio.

May 8. 13. At the same place, two days after, Antonio won the stand cup, (value 100 gs.) 10 gs. each added; for three year olds, 6 st. 12 lbs.—four year olds, 8 st. 3 lbs.—five year olds, 8 st. 12 lbs.—six and aged, 9 st.—Twice round and a distance; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Antonio, six years old, by Octavian, - - 1

Sir T. Stanley's b. h. Tarragon, six years old, - - - 2

Mr. Houldsworth's b. f. Amiable, four years old, - - - 3

Lord Stamford's Quicksilver, and others, not placed.

Five and six to four on Tarragon, and three to one against Antonio.

Tarragon was a horse of distinguished reputation for speed and bottom.

frequently beating the best horses—Teniers, Anti-radical, &c. Vingt'un and some others, beaten, as above, by Antonio, stand well on the Calendars.

In justice to Fylde's claim to *bottom*, the following is added, in regard to OCTAVIAN, sire of Antonio.

1810. Ch. c. Octavian, three years old, by Stripling, ran with success, and won the great St. Leger stakes—forty subscribers.

1811. August 19. At York, subscription of 25 gs. each, (twelve subscribers;) four miles.

Duke of Leedes' ch. c. Octavian, four years old, by Stripling; 7 st. 9 lbs. 1

Mr. Duncomb's b. m. Ceres, six years old; 8 st. 10 lbs. - 2

Lord Milton's b. h. Cervantes, five years old; 8 st. 5 lbs. - 3

Even betting on Cervantes; eleven to eight against Octavian.

September 23. At Doncaster, he was beat the Fitzwilliam stakes, mile and a half, by Mr. Garforth's ch. c. two years old, by Camillus, and Duke of Hamilton's b. h. Ashton, five years old.

Two to one against Octavian, five to two against Ashton, and five to two against the winner.

September 26. At the same place, he won a sweepstakes of 25 gs. each; for four year olds, 7 st. 9 lbs.—five year olds, 8 st. 5 lbs.—six year olds, 8 st. 10 lbs.—fillies and mares allowed 4 lbs. Seven subscribers.

Duke of Leedes' ch. c. Octavian, four years old, by Stripling, - 1

Duke of Hamilton's br. h. Ashton, five years old, - - 2

Mr. Duncomb's b. m. Ceres, six years old, - - - 3

Five to four on Ashton; two to one against Octavian.

1812. August. At York, he won the great subscription purse, one-third, £50 added; for five year olds, 8 st. 7 lbs.

Duke of Leedes' ch. h. Octavian, by Stripling, - - - 1

Mr. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman, - - - - 2

Lord Milton's b. h. Amadis, - - - - 3

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Roderick Dhu, - - - - 4

Six to four on Octavian.

1812. September. At Doncaster, he won the subscription of 25 gs. each; seven subscribers; four miles.

Duke of Leedes' ch. h. Octavian, five years old, by Stripling; 8 st. 5 lbs. 1

Sir M. M. Sykes' Sir Maligigi, four years old; 7 st. 9 lbs. - 2

Lord Darlington's Amadis de Gaul, four years old; 7 st. 9 lbs. - 3

Mr. Duncomb's Phantom, four years old; 7 st. 5 lbs. - - 4

Even betting on Sir Maligigi; five to two against Octavian.

This is the only account we have of Octavian's running after he was three years old; by which it appears, though he did not run much, he was distinguished as a first rate four mile horse, having always won at that distance, beating the best horses. Sir Maligigi, by Sir Peter, was a very successful runner at all distances. Cervantes, Ashton, Amadis, &c. ranked well. Octavian was also a popular stallion, and got many winners.

IN GERMANY, during the month of September, 1797, Prince Lichtenstein, and eleven other gentlemen, killed in one day, when they were out fourteen hours, thirty-nine hundred head of game.

## CONTENTION.

HIS BLOOD, WITH NOTICE OF CERTAIN MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Hicksford, Va. Feb. 18, 1830.*

I have inclosed you, in this letter, a full and particular account of the pedigree of Contention, and some other members of his family. Old Agnes and the dam of Contention were half sisters, as you will perceive: the former by Bellair, and the latter by Daredevil, out of a Wildair mare. It gives, at one view, a correct genealogical account of a most valuable, highly-prized, and celebrated family of our horses; and, if you do not find it too long, you will oblige me,—and, I doubt not, many others owning some of this stock,—by inserting it in a subsequent number of the *Turf Register*. By giving it an insertion, my object in correcting the pedigree of old Agnes will be attained.

You seem to think, as many of the readers of the *Turf Register* are mere novices and just beginning to think of pedigrees and blood horses, that the short-hand system which I adopted in giving a corrected pedigree of old Agnes, was not the best which could be devised. This is the plan pursued in the English Stud Books; and, after your readers have been accustomed to it, they will find it the most simple and easily understood. Any horse's pedigree soon begins to ramify prodigiously; and, without this course, we cannot keep on the right track.

Let us analyze a pedigree, for the sake of illustration:—Agnes was got by Bellair. Bellair being a horse of such established blood and reputation, it would be useless to say any more of him. Her dam was by Wildair. It would be swelling the pedigree to an unnecessary length, to say any thing of Wildair. If any should wish to know his blood, let them look in the proper place, viz: Wildair's pedigree. Her grandam, (maternal,) by Young Fearnought; he by old Fearnought, out of an imported mare. Agnes of course had two grandams, viz: Bellair's dam and the Wildair mare's dam. But we pursue the maternal line, and that will enable us to come at the truth. Her g. grandam (that is, the dam of her grandam—still running in the maternal line) was by Godolphin. Now Agnes had four g. grandams; but we trace her pedigree through the same line, and will gain all the information we desire. If we wish to know the pedigrees of Young Fearnought and Godolphin, we must refer to the proper places where their pedigrees are given. In the pedigree of any horse, traced through eight generations, there are more than one thousand crosses. Now, when I see a pedigree given in this way,—Agnes, by Bellair, out of a Wildair; Batte and Maclin's Fearnought; Godolphin, &c.—I can tell, at one view, if the pedigree have any adulteration.



"There are two requisites that constitute the well bred horse—that he be descended from a stock distinguished, in a long line of ancestors, for their performances on the turf; and that the pedigree in itself be a rich one, and immediately tracing back to those Arabians, Barbs and Turks, that are the origin of all the good turf stock in England. Judging Contention by this correct standard,—by which all stallions should be tried,—he will be found to be one of the finest bred horses in this or any other country. Presuming there can be no objection to Contention's pedigree and performances on the turf,—for they are really of the first order,—that urged to his want of size may be removed by emphatically asking the question, Does he breed large? and by reminding the reader of the well known adage,—the truth of which has been confirmed by the experience of more than a century in England,—‘that as you gain large size, you lose symmetry and proportion.’ Did those Arabians, Barbs or Turks, whose celebrity is recorded in England, as valuable stock getters, exceed more than fifteen hands? Did all those older stallions in Virginia, particularly Janus, Partner, Mark Antony, Wildair, Medley, &c. who propagated the best stock of their day, exceed fifteen hands, or at the most fifteen hands and a half high?

"At the very threshold of my remarks on the stock of Contention, I would observe that they never had a fair chance of establishing themselves; for, from the evidences which the dam of Contention and the dam of Cupbearer gave of breeding first rate running stock,—judging from the first produce,—there is no doubt that, had those mares been continued yearly to the best stallions in Virginia for getting racers, no stock could have been more distinguished in that state. But judge this stock according to their actual chance, and what other stock produced in Virginia, by Florizel, such a bottomed and four mile as Cupbearer, bred from Mr. Wyatt's Agnes; or such a genuine and honest racer as Thaddeus, bred from Mr. Irby's mare, (the dam of Contention,) and got by the same horse, Florizel, whose bottom was never ascertained? What other stock produced, by Daredevil, such a four mile horse as Bucephalus,—afterwards called Schedoni,—bred from Mr. Stark's Wildair mare, the grandam of Contention? or such as Lady Teazle, who exhibited fine bottom at three years old?

"**PEDIGREE**—The dam of Contention was a chestnut mare, bred by Thomas Hardaway, of Dinwiddie county, Va. At two years old she was purchased by Charles Sallard, who sold her, at about fifteen years old, to Edmund Irby, Esq. She was never trained, but was put to breeding at three years old. Her first produce was a colt by old Diomed, trained by Burwell Wilkes, who considered him one of the most promising colts he had ever trained, and in his opinion would

have made one of the first racehorses in this country. He unfortunately got killed (whilst in training) by running away and attempting to clear a staked fence.

"This mare produced nine other racehorses, viz: Woodpecker, by Dragon, (and was one of the fleetest horses of his day;) Calypso\* and Laurel, by Bellair; Thaddeus, by Florizel, (his full brother,) who promised to be as good a racer, but became diseased; Reaphook and Contention, by Sir Archy; Mr. Irby's bay filly, by Shylock; and Burstall, by Shylock—a most surprising little horse: all of which had either fine speed or good speed and bottom, for it has always been the properties of this stock to run in good form.

"The dam of Contention was got by Daredevil. This fine bred horse was imported into this country in the ship Rebecca, and was landed at Norfolk in June, 1795. He was got by Magnet—one of the best sons of old King Herod, who got the astonishing number of four hundred and ninety-seven winners in nineteen years. The dam of Magnet was by Blank—a son of the Godolphin Arabian; his grandam by Snip—a son of Flying Childers, who was by the Darley Arabian; his g. grandam by Basto—a son of the Byerly Turk; [this Basto mare was one of the most famous brood mares in England; she brought six capital racers and stallions, viz: Crab, Blacklegs, Second, Hip, Puff and Snip;] his g. g. grandam by Curwen's Barb; [this mare was the dam of Mr. Crofts' famous horse Partner, and she was the dam, the sister and grandam of high formed racers.] Thus we see that Daredevil, on the side of his sire, goes directly into the very best running stock in all England: the same may be said on his dam's side, as Daredevil's dam was by Chrysolite, who was by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian: the dam of Chrysolite by Crab, (a most capital stallion,) who was by the Alcocke Arabian: the grandam of Chrysolite by Flying Childers—a son of the Darley Arabian: his g. grandam was Miss Belvoir—the best runner of her day. The grandam of Daredevil was Proserpine—full sister to O'Kelly's famous Eclipse: she was got by Marske—a g. grandson of the Darley Arabian. [Proserpine was the dam and grandam of fine racers: she was the grandam of True Blue and Tickle Toby, imported to this country.] The g. grandam of Daredevil was the famous old Spiletta, (the dam of Eclipse,) by Regulus—a son of the Godolphin Arabian. I have laid the more

\* "Calypso, by old Bellair, is the only mare of approved blood, on the side of the sire, which the dam of Contention left. She is the dam of Sunbeam, and has two very fine fillies; one by Virginian, the other by Sir Archy, through which the reputation of this stock of horses is in a fair way to be kept up. Calypso is the property of a gentleman in the vicinity of Milton, North Carolina."

stress on the blood of Daredevil, to show sportsmen and breeders for the turf that Contention loses nothing by his alliance with this horse.

"The grandam of Contention was got by old Wildair—the best son of Colonel Baylor's imported Fearnought, who was by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. The dam of Wildair, by Jolly Roger, out of Kitty Fisher. Wildair was a capital stallion: his stock run well, and the mares by him were held in the highest estimation, as having bred valuable stock. The Wildair mare was a chestnut, foaled about 1792, and was respectively owned, at different times, by Thomas Hardaway, Wm. Stark and Wm. Thrift. She bred the noted running horse Bucephalus, foaled 1797, whom Mr. Stark thought, 'under good management, equal to any horse.' The Irby mare (the dam of Contention) was foaled 1798. Burrampooter (sold to Mr. Cochran, of North Carolina, while a colt, and afterwards became a large, highly formed and excellent stallion, but never trained) was foaled in 1799. Lady Teazle foaled in 1800, who made a capital race, and 'promised to be a greater runner,' but became diseased and died. These four were by Daredevil, and of course full brothers and sisters. The Wildair mare then became the property of Wm. Thrift, who bred from her a chestnut filly, by old Bellair, that became a fine runner. She had size, and fine speed and bottom; and only required to have been in the first training stables of her day to have made a distinguished figure on the turf. She first went by the name of the Thrift mare; but, after she became the property of Mr. Hubbard Wyatt, she took the name of Agnes, by which she is now known in Virginia.—Agnes has rendered herself and her stock memorable by being the dam of Mr. Wm. Wynn's celebrated horse Cupbearer, who was certainly one of the first four mile horses of his day. The only other colt of Agnes' trained was Warbler, by Sir Archy. I am informed that 'Mr. Wynn trained him one or two seasons, and the last time he returned him, he offered Mr. Wyatt \$2000 for him:' the horse shortly after died. The g. grandam of Contention was a chestnut mare called Piccadilla, respectively owned by Lewis Parham, of Brunswick; and Robert Rives, of Dinwiddie. She bred, besides Stark's Wildair mare, one or two fillies, by imported Clockfast: one of them was the property of John King, 'who raised some fine horses from her.'

"It is traditionary in Virginia,—whether correct or not, I am unable to say,—that the 'Piccadilla stock of horses,' as they were called, 'were among the best of their day for the turf.'

"Piccadilla was got by Batte and Maclin's Young Fearnought. This horse was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicksford, Va. and was got by old Fearnought (then owned by Mr. Edwards) the last season he covered. His dam is represented to me, by a gentle-

man now living, 'as one of the finest mares he had seen in that day.' She was an imported mare, and was, in the spring of 1776, purchased by Mr. Edwards of the widow of Colonel Mails, on Elizabeth river, near Norfolk. Colonel Mails, some few years previous, had imported some turf bred horses and mares, and was then dead. Young Fearnought was a 'chestnut horse, five feet three inches high, lengthy, with a plenty of stamina, and held in the highest estimation as a stallion.' The g. g. grandam of Contention was got by the very fine bred horse Godolphin. He was a bay horse, foaled in 1770; bred by Col. Baylor, and got by his famous imported horse Fearnought. The dam of Godolphin was Jenny Dismal, also imported by Colonel Baylor, and got by old Dismal in England. Dismal won one thousand guineas sweepstakes and five king's plates, without ever being once beaten. He was got by the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by the Alcocke Arabian—Curwen's Bay Barb—natural Barb mare. The dam of Jenny Dismal, by Lord Godolphin's Whitefoot; he by Bay Bolton, (the best horse of his day;) his dam by Darley's Arabian—Byerly Turk—Tafolet Barb—Place's White Turk—natural Barb mare.

"The g. g. g. grandam of Contention was got by the imported horse Hob or Nob, whose pedigree cannot be ascertained. He was a covering horse in Virginia as early as 1765. The Hob or Nob mare was a fine brood mare—the property of Colonel Archibald Carey, of Chesterfield county, Va.

"The g. g. g. g. grandam of Contention, by the imported Jolly Roger, who was foaled as early as the year 1741, and was a genuine turf bred horse, partaking in all his crosses of the best Arabian, Barb and Turkish blood.

"The g. g. g. g. g. grandam of Contention, by old imported Valiant; he by Dormouse, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

"The next and last cross in his pedigree was by Tryall, and he by Morton's Traveller. Morton's Traveller was early imported, as he was a covering stallion in Virginia in 1754. He may justly rank with the finest bred horses ever imported to this country. He was bred by Mr. Crofts, and got by his famous horse Partner, (who was a horse of great powers, symmetry and beauty, and his fame was equally great, both as a racer and a stallion;) his dam, by Bloody Buttocks—Greyhound—Makeless—Brimmer—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare. Morton's Traveller was the sire of Partner, out of Selima, who was the sire of Mark Antony, out of an Othello.

"As Contention is descended from the most valuable blood in Virginia,—including that of Wildair, Fearnought, Jolly Roger, Valiant, Mark Antony and Partner,—and goes directly back in all his crosses to the most valuable, long approved standard blood in England, and

was a horse of speed, game and temper, he will doubtless contribute in an eminent degree to the improvement of our stock of horses.

“GODOLPHIN.”

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### IMPORTED ARABIAN SYPHAX.

MR. EDITOR:

*Petersburg, Va. June 3, 1831.*

As it is your wish to record the names and some description of all the valuable and noted stud horses which have been imported into the United States, I hope you will excuse me for giving you an account of a beautiful and valuable stud horse, by the name of Syphax, who was sent to me, under the impression that he was a true Arabian horse; and, from the information of others only, I believe him to be an Arabian blooded horse. You will take this statement as it is.

SYPHAX, a beautiful chestnut Arabian stud horse, fifteen hands high; foaled near Mecca, in Arabia Felix, about the year 1816. He was purchased by Major Townshend Stith, (late American consul at Tunis,) and by him directed to be sent to America; and he accordingly arrived at New York, in the U. S. frigate Constitution, (Com. Jacob Jones,) in May, 1824, and was sent on to me in Petersburg, where he arrived on the 1st of July following. He stood one year in North Carolina—one season in Nottoway county, Va. as I am informed. Since then in Munroe county; this season at Staunton.

The importation of this horse ought to have been registered before now; and the more so, because the omission to do so has been the cause of questions having been raised in regard to him.

He was consigned to Colonel Robert Bolling, of Petersburg, the brother-in-law of Major Stith. It was of Major Stith, Commodore Jones bought his Arabian, and both were imported at the same time; Major S. reserving Syphax for his relative, as above mentioned.

“It affords me pleasure to inform you,” says a respectable and esteemed correspondent, at Lynchburg, in Virginia, “that the colts of Syphax, now three years and a half old, far surpass our most sanguine expectations; and although this section of country, with the exception of Ambler’s mare, is without well bred mares, the colts of Syphax are considered greatly superior, in all respects, to those of any horse in this section of our state.” A pair of them ran a mile heat, last fall, in very handsome style. As riding horses, they possess the action and gait of the old Janus stock. We here repeat the wish that trials should be made with mares out of thoroughbred mares, by these imported horses, and our best thoroughbred stallions, to see if their blood, as in England, do not tell well in the second generation.

## MEDLEY BLOOD AGAINST MEDLEY BLOOD.

MR. EDITOR:

*Alexandria, D. C. Jan. 27, 1833.*

“When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war.”

I am often reminded, when reading accounts of well contested races in your very useful work, the American Turf Register, of a match I witnessed when a young man; which, with your leave, I will give you an account of, as well as my recollection serves me. It took place on the Haymarket Course, in the county of Prince William, Virginia, (I think in the fall of 1804,) between a bay gelding, the property of Colonel William Tyler, called Enterprize, rode by a good rider, (Thomas Glenn,) carrying 100 lbs. and the celebrated Little Johnny, (by Grey Diomed,) carrying 126 lbs. and rode by Billy Dunn—an Englishman, equal at least, if not superior, as a rider, to any one of his day. The sum one hundred guineas, and the distance four mile heats.

On the appointed day, the field was crowded with both gentlemen and ladies of all ages; for, at that time, there were few who looked upon it as a crime to see a race, and this was one which produced much excitement.

About noon both horses appeared, and, when uncovered, showed satisfactorily that neither had been neglected. Both had their backers; and, although Johnny was a great favorite, still the friends of the gelding had great confidence in the judgment of his master; and the result proved they were not far wrong. At the signal they came to the post. When the tap of the drum notified them that the work was to be done, they dashed off—the gelding in the track. It was quickly perceived that neither was disposed to make play, but to put the heat on a trial of speed. They accordingly moved on leisurely, each under a hard pull, (for, you must know, they were cunning fellows,) until near the close of the fourth mile, when both cut loose, and then we had a beautiful run of about six hundred yards—the gelding winning the heat by *eighteen inches!*

The friends of the gelding were now in high spirits, and his owner particularly so; for I beg leave to tell you, that he was the very life of the turf in those days. Bets were freely offered, but few taken; the friends of Johnny concluding that the colonel had showed too much judgment for his opponent, and the weight too much for the little horse. Nevertheless, many of the knowing ones expressed the opinion that all was not lost, as no horse surpassed Johnny in bottom.

After the usual time for rubbing, &c. the drum was again heard; when both nags came up, fresh and in fine spirits, and at the signal dashed off—the whips were fairly drawn. It was evident a new game

was to be played. 'Twas now boot-top and boot-top; and in this manner they ran the whole heat, which was won by Johnny by *nine inches!* after as hard a struggle as was ever seen, and both horses most severely punished—the little horse getting rather the worst of it, as Dunn was terrible with both “catgut and steel.”

Opinion now took a turn in favor of Johnny; and, although his friends were willing to back him, there was little done in that way. The heat had been too close for comfort, and the gelding was known to be good for tough and in fine fix. Although the struggle had been dreadful, the nags seemed to recover quicker than their friends.—Doubt was upon every man's mind; and, as their spirits flagged, they passed the bowl freely and in friendship, until preparations were made for the final struggle.

The tap of the drum was again heard; and, as the different parties moved off to take their stations,—for the country was a hilly one,—many a long breath was drawn; and I do not believe, Mr. Editor, that either Dennis O'Kelly or Billy Johnson could have given a more correct opinion than you or myself how the matter was to end. When the word was given, each rider hoisted the bloody flag, and it was buckle and tongue until near the close of the third mile, when it was seen that each rider thought it the last round, and made every effort to win; the gelding passing the stand a few inches ahead. All hands were quickly undeceived; and at it they went for the fourth mile, during which there was at times a greater space between them than had been during the race—the gelding in the lead, and his friends on tip-toe. Johnny, however, lapped him about four hundred yards from home; and then you might have tied the riders together with a handkerchief, until the flag fell—Johnny winning the heat by *three feet!* after as hard a struggle as was ever witnessed. I will only add, that both nags were of the *Medley* stock; and I sincerely wish that you may have as good a race for the next poststake over the Central Course.

With my wishes for the success of the Register,

I am, dear sir, yours,

AULD LANG SYNE.

[We do not know the writer of the above; but doubt not there are more good things where this came from. We should like to hear from him often. Could he give the *time* in which the heats were run?]

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A CANINE WAITER.—Mr. Thos. Macgill tells of a Newfoundland dog, which he frequently saw in a tavern in the High street of Glasgow, which lay generally at the door. When any person came to the house, he trotted before them into an apartment, rang the bell, and then resumed his station at the door.

## AMAZON—INQUIRY.

MR. EDITOR:

January 20, 1833.

I have a splendid filly, by the imported horse Valentine, rising three years old, full sixteen hands high, and which, from her great size and commanding form, I have called Amazon. But since naming her, I observe in your Register, vol. iv. No. 4, a stallion offered by the same name. I submit it to your fiat, whether the horse or the filly is to change their name.

A SUBSCRIBER.

[The horse ought, undoubtedly, unless it could be proved that there ever existed a *male* amazon.]

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## ON THE USE OF SALT AS A REMEDY FOR CANINE DISTEMPER.

Much as has been said on this subject already, what follows appears to be so simple, so authentic, and, we may add, so important, that we deem it best not to delay its publication—happy if it should save even one good dog from death by a most loathsome and horrible disorder.

MR. EDITOR:

New Kent, Va. Jan. 29, 1833.

In a late number of the Sporting Magazine, I observed a communication from some gentleman, offering a specific for the distemper in dogs—for a *consideration*. Now, sir, without taxing your generosity, which seems to be so easily elicited, I will name a remedy, (probably before mentioned in your paper,) which, if given in a reasonable time after the disease makes its appearance, and occasionally repeated, if the attack be violent, I am thoroughly persuaded will cure nineteen patients in twenty. A table spoonful of muriate of soda, (table salt,) is the dose I would recommend. Thrust the spoon into the dog's mouth, and discharge the salt as far back in the mouth as convenient; hold his head up, and the salt rapidly dissolving will be swallowed. If the dog resists so as to threaten the operator, he has only to raise him from the ground by the loose skin about the ears, and in a few seconds the salt will be swallowed. It operates as an emetic, generally, in less than one minute after it is taken, ridding the stomach of a white viscous matter, and the dog is relieved in twenty-four hours—indeed, in one case, in which the attack was so sudden and violent that I apprehended the puppy was choaked, and actually examined his throat before I would administer for the distemper, the relief was almost instantaneous.—He vomited freely three or four times, in as many minutes, and was so much relieved that I returned to my bed, from which I had been roused by his complaints, and heard no more of his sickness.—He did not lose a meal. I have now in my yard a young hound, on which I suffered the distemper to prey for ten or twelve days, from sheer carelessness; but finding that I was likely to lose him, I, at last, in the presence of Dr. W. administered the dose mentioned.—In twenty-four hours he was apparently well. This is but the second day, and I now have no fears of a return of the disease. I recollect no case in which this remedy has failed.



Another has been recommended to me by a medical gentleman, who assures me he has known it to succeed even in the last stages of the disease; to wit, one or two palma christa beans, mashed, and given in any thing to disguise the taste. I have great confidence in the opinion and observation of this gentleman; but, as at present advised, would resort to no other remedy when I could procure the muriate of soda.

If my recommendation of this remedy shall save the life of one good foxhound, I will be amply repaid for the trouble of this communication. I had forgotten to say, that a dog should never be suffered to get poor before going through the distemper, and should be particularly well fed whilst the disease is upon him. Neglect of puppies, is, in my opinion, the chief cause of the mortality of hounds from distemper.

A SUBSCRIBER.

## DOCILITY OF THE TERRAPIN.

Maryland, January, 1833.

### TO THE CURIOUS.

A precious *morceau* for the naturalist or gourmand.

It is not generally known that this amphibious creature, whose flesh, and eggs, and even entrails, furnish food of the most delectable and nutritious character, is susceptible of domestication, and has *an eager ear to music*, and can *dance*, indeed, with surprising agility—nevertheless it is truly so, and the fact may be fully substantiated.

On the estate of Mr. John Nelson, in the southern extremity of Somerset county, in this state, is a pond of the bay water, surrounded by a wall at the distance of a few feet from its banks, wherein has been placed, in the by-gone year, some thousands of Terrapins, which, from either instinct or the calls of nature, are subservient to their owner's voice, or any member of his family, and of all their *music*, they most admire the shrillest whistle—and, the note being sounded, the heads of hundreds, with glistening eyes and full of intelligence, will promptly appear above the water—and the feast being spread upon the shores, they rush to feed with longing speed, often *dancing* upon the backs of each other—and having *mouthed* a morsel of fish or *fiddler*\* the happy captor, in reversed order, hastens to secure his prize under cover of an element more dense than the atmosphere; while jealous rivals in the contest are striving strong to dispossess him of his mouthful, until, by plunging and submersion, he fairly escapes from the hot pursuit.

The design of this enterprize is to supply Philadelphia with terrapins.

BUFFON.

N. B. May not his fondness for the *fiddler* be taken as a proof of his musical taste?

B.

\* A species of crab with a large claw.



## SHOOTING.

(Continued from page 304.)

**PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.**—The best time for this diversion is from two hours after sunrise until eleven o'clock; and from half-past three o'clock until it is dark. When the weather is very dry, especially at the beginning of the season, as soon as the sun becomes very powerful, the scent is dissipated, and the dog's abilities are put to the test to no purpose. In the middle of the day, partridges cease to feed or run, and place themselves by the side of some sunny bank in order to bask.

Such is the impatience of sportsmen on the morning of the first of September, that they sally forth, and commence operations generally before they can well discern the flight of a bird; yet it rarely happens that much execution is done in this very early part of the morning; and the writer feels a perfect conviction, that if the sportsman could prevail upon himself to wait till eight o'clock, that his day's diversion would be much more satisfactory; he would experience much less fatigue; and nineteen times out of twenty, would bag more birds.—The same observations are equally applicable to grouse shooting. Game, either from the empty state of the stomach, or some other reason, is not easy to approach at a very early period of the morning, though in a few hours afterwards, it will lie as well as possible. When birds are driven from their ground, or usual haunts, early in the morning, (at four or five o'clock, for instance,) the ground should be visited again sometime afterwards, as the birds are sure to go back. A sportsman who goes over a certain extent of country at four or five o'clock in the morning, may perhaps not bag a bird; another, follow-

ing the same track, at eight or nine o'clock, will be very likely to experience good diversion.

In general partridges have their separate feeding and sleeping places; but it frequently happens, that they remain all day or all night where they fed the preceding evening or morning; yet it much oftener happens that they change their ground. At daybreak, they quit their sleeping place; they run, and soon afterwards *call*; and, when collected, generally take their flight to the stubbles, which, if high and thick enough to afford them shelter, will most likely induce them to remain there for some time: however, in dry weather in particular, they are frequently to be found at this time among potatoes or turnips. As soon as the sun becomes very powerful, or towards ten or eleven o'clock, they place themselves on the south side of some bank or eminence, to bask, where they will remain for several hours, if undisturbed. They seek the potatoes and turnips, towards three o'clock, or perhaps earlier; feed in the stubbles again in the evening, afterwards call, and seek the place where they intend to remain for the night. When partridges are calling, they seldom lie well; or in other words, they will not permit the sportsman to approach within gun shot.

My pointers *stand*;

How beautiful they look! with outstretch'd tails,

With heads immoveable, and eyes fast fixed,

One fore-leg raised and bent—the other firm,

Advancing forward, presses on the ground.

FOWLING, a poem.

We must again draw from Johnson's "Shooter's Companion:"—the author observes, "Although I have been a sportsman for more than twenty years, I still retain much of that feeling of anxious anticipation in which young shooters indulge themselves on the eve of the first of September, and which arrives at its greatest height when the gray dawn of the next day appears, but which is seldom realized by the events which succeed. Young and indifferent shooters, on this occasion, calculate on performing wonders; and, in order to qualify themselves for the sport, they generally, for several preceding weeks, practise at swallows—'a custom more honored in the breach than the observance;' for a person may become a most expert swallow shooter, and yet not bring down a partridge once in a dozen shots: and nothing can be more ill advised, and even cruel, than the worse than useless slaughter of these birds, which daily destroy millions of noxious insects. The flight of swallows is quick and capricious, and yet their destruction is easily attainable by the fowlingpiece. The sportsman takes his station with calmness and even *non chalance*; and selecting his object from the number that are fluttering around

him, deliberately waits for the precise moment, when his victim may be destroyed with almost unerring certainty. With *game* the affair is quite different; the object is larger, much larger, but the exact spot whence it will spring is not ascertainable, while the sudden rush, and noisy confusion accompanying the rise, so astonish the tyro or the bungler, that the fowlingpiece is discharged not only too soon, but generally at random. Hence it will easily be perceived, that little or no analogy can exist between swallow shooting and partridge shooting. The secret of shooting may be easily explained, as it is comprised merely in *coolness* and *deliberation*; these, however, are not so easily attained, as the superficial observer might be led to suppose. A friend of mine, (continues the author,) who has followed this diversion for forty years, still continues a very indifferent shot: the rise of a covey never fails to dissipate his previous mental resolves, and he has, nineteen times out of twenty, the mortification of seeing the game go away untouched; but it must be observed, that, to say nothing of his firing too soon, he has contracted a habit which must forever preclude any thing like certainty in shooting:—no sooner does his finger touch the trigger, than he *shuts both his eyes!* And yet, though conscious of this preposterous defect, and aware that if a bird fall from his gun, it is merely the effect of accident, should he be shooting in company, and happen to fire at the same time as his companion, he will not fail to claim the merit of having *killed the bird*: indeed, to judge from his conversation over the bottle, a stranger would suppose, that, as a shot he was equal to Sir John Shelley. I have seldom met with a bad shot who was not extremely anxious to be thought otherwise; and who would not, in his cups, relate, with much self-satisfaction and infinite glee, a hundred shooting exploits which never had existence but in his own prolific brain.”

The moment the light of the morning will enable the young shooter to discern the flight of a partridge, he is impatient to rush to the scene of action, and is all uneasy eagerness—while his more experienced companion finishes his breakfast. The resort of a covey or two is previously known; the sportsmen, therefore, direct their steps to an appointed spot, where the dogs come quickly to a point. The shooters advance—the tyro with trepid eagerness and a palpitating heart;—his veteran companion with philosophic coolness. They arrive at the desired spot abreast of the foremost dog; and for a few seconds, in almost breathless anxiety, nearly choaked with expectation, the tyro expects the game to spring:—the covey rises with screams and confusion, and, at the same instant, the tyro’s gun is ineffectually discharged—while his companion, deliberately selecting his object, with one eye shut, and the other steadily directed down

the barrel, the bird no sooner appears at the end, than the trigger is drawn, and the partridge falls. The scene is thus described by the author of Fowling:—

Full of th' expected sport, my heart beats high,  
And, with impatient step, I haste to reach  
The stubbles, where the scattered ears afford  
A sweet repast to the yet heedless game.  
How my brave dogs o'er the broad furrows bound,  
Quart'ring their ground exactly. Ah! that point  
Answers my eager hope, and fills my breast  
With joy unspeakable. How close they lie!  
Whilst to the spot, with steady pace, I tend:  
Now from the ground, with noisy wing, they burst,  
And dart away. My victim singled out,  
In his aerial course falls short, nor skims  
Th' adjoining hedge, o'er which the rest unhurt  
Have passed.

Sportsmen are occasionally to be met with, who, in taking aim, use both eyes; and others again will be found who declare that they look directly at the bird, regardless of running their eye down the barrel of the fowlingpiece; but we are of opinion that it is scarcely possible to become an expert or dead shot, without closing one eye and taking a deliberate aim down the gun barrel with the other. At least, we recommend this plan in preference to all other modes; though we are aware that practice will do much in any way; and that good shots may be met with who adopt a different mode.

(To be continued.)

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### OBITUARY EXTRAORDINARY!!

Died, recently, at STERLINGS' in Dinwiddie county, Va. deprived by age of nose and eye, the full blooded and well broke, imported English pointer slut, SLY. The remains of Sly were interred in the last field she had ranged with her master; and to mark the "ruling passion" the very *cover* whence she flushed her last *covey* in life, shrouds her remains in death. Ye children of the flask and belt, ye sons of the pellet and tube, lovers of staunchness and docility, ye who are the friends of dogs—

"For they are honest creatures,  
That ne'er betray their masters,"

drop a tear o'er the remains of one, that was steady, obedient and faithful to the last!

H.



### GREEN MOUNTAIN BEARHUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Williamstown, Mass. Dec. 6, 1832.*

As, in the prospectus to your Magazine, you solicit sporting intelligence of all kinds; and as, perhaps, some of your southern brethren may never have enjoyed the pleasures of a Green Mountain hunt, I propose, in this paper, to give you a hasty sketch of one in which I was engaged last winter.

About the middle of last February, an old hunter of this place,—a real Nimrod,—came to my room in college, (you must know, I am a collegian,) and informed me that he had the day before discovered the tracks of three bears on the west mountain, about three miles back of his house, and proposed that I should get two or three of my companions and make a hunt. I was delighted, as you may well suppose, and readily consented, promising to be at his shanty by sunrise, the next morning. I had no difficulty in finding four others to accompany me. Each of us owned a rifle. Oh! Mr. Editor, if you could only see mine—she's a beauty—tall and slim, with a sight that would ravish you. Next to Miss ——, I love her better than any thing living. After spending the evening in running balls, greasing patches and boots, and laying in a good store of provisions, we separated.

An hour before daylight, the next morning, we sounded the "stole away," and arrived at the station agreed on about daylight. Natty Green was up, and had a fine blazing fire ready for us; and, after inspecting our rifles and pronouncing them in good order, he shouldered his knapsack, drew on his buckskin leggins, whistled to his hound,—Snapdragon by name,—and prepared to start. We had three stanch dogs—large bony animals, with big feet and broad hanging

ears. It was a clear cold morning, without a breath of air, and the snow stiff enough to walk on without denting. After a walk of about an hour, we came to the tracks. The sight of them gave us new spirit, and our dogs dashed away on the trail, in full cry. Though somewhat cold, and with a huge icicle hanging pendant at the end of my nose, I never felt better in my life. My companions were in high glee, and we brushed along rapidly, over the crackling snow, occasionally taking a draught from some suspicious looking stone bottles that dangled at our sides. The cry of the dogs became fainter and fainter, until at last we entirely lost them; although Natty declared he could hear them distinctly. Be that as it may, on we strode over gullies—up hill and down. We had proceeded thus some three hours, when we again heard the yelp of our dogs, and Natty declared they had treed the bears. In about half an hour we came up to them: “D—n the dogs,” said Natty; “it’s nothing but a racoon, and be d—d to him.” We looked up through the white limbs, and at last saw a little black head, and a pair of small eyes looking down at us from the top of a high maple. “Who wants to fire?” asked Natty. My rifle was to my shoulder in an instant; and the next, a piece of bark flew from the tree, about two inches from the coon’s nose.—“Pretty good,” said Natty; and, at the same instant, another rifle cracked close by my ear, and squire racoon came tumbling down through the branches, with a piece of lead in his skull. “Ah! Mr. Yancey, you does ’em,” said Natty, as he took up the animal and examined the hole in his head. “I guess you’ve seen a rifle afore.” We put the hounds on the trail again, hung up the racoon on a branch, and set forward. Two hours more brought us to a good place for taking a lunch. The dogs were called in, and we set to work in good earnest, and with appetites mightily improved by our mountain ramp.

But it is unnecessary to relate our progress in every particular. We followed the track till dark; then, kindling a fire, prepared to bivouack on the snow. I never slept better or sounder in my life, and rose, the next morning, as gay as a lark, and perfectly free from any stiffness or cold. Some of our party were not so lucky. George Norris, one of the stoutest of us, could hardly stand; however, after some rubbing and a hearty dram of Jamaica, he made out to get along very well. At about half past six we reached the summit of Greylock, one of the highest mountains of the range. I shall never forget the splendid scene that opened before us. For miles and miles around, the country lay one vast sheet of pure driven snow; and, as the bright sun shone upon it, it was almost too dazzling for human eye. Far, far off in the distance, you could see the fog rising from the Hudson;

villages and farm houses were sprinkled thickly over the adjacent country; and the whole looked more like some fairy scene, or bright vision of a dream, than true reality. We were fast gaining on the objects of our search; for at the top of the mountain we found the place where they had slept the night before, and they could not now be more than a few hours ahead of us. Their track had turned, and we were now going in a northerly direction. I should think it was about noon when we again heard the deep baying of the dogs; and, as we came nearer to them, could distinguish a long shrill whine—not unlike that of a dog with a tin pan tied to his tail. Natty was full of life; he was sure it was the bears. So we got all ready for the contest—looked to our priming and picked the flints. “Sure enough, there they are,” exclaimed Natty, pointing towards a high ledge in front of us. We doubled our pace, and soon came to the spot. I was in a perfect fever. There they were—old Mrs. Bruin and two fat chubby cubs. But we had not caught her yet; for as soon as Madam saw us, she turned tail and cut. The dogs were close on her quarters; and, to my wonder, they did not offer to molest the cubs, but kept worrying the old lady continually. It seems the bear could not bear this any longer; for she turned short and made a plunge at the nearest dog, who, however, avoided the attack, and Mrs. Bruin, being somewhat short in her fore-legs, came down so very suddenly, that she tumbled completely over and rolled for about a dozen rods down the hill. We were now within shooting distance and Natty, raising his rifle carefully to his shoulder, pulled trigger. The ball took effect; for she turned rapidly and made for a tall tree which she ascended as nimbly as I have ever seen a grey squirrel. It was an unlucky step, however, for the old lady. Ball after ball whistled through the branches, and the white snow underneath was stained in several places, with drops of blood. La Mere seemed rather uneasy in her elevated station, growling most savagely and showing a beautiful set of teeth, but somewhat covered with froth. The cubs were both in one tree, and my friends, John Foster and John Tenelt, left the old lady to our care and popped away at the young ones. Everything must have an end. A capital shot from Natty’s long rifle took Bruin between the eyes, and the next moment she was on the snow and Natty Green drawing his long knife across her throat. We had some capital sport with the cubs; but finally succeeded in capturing both, and fine fat fellows they were, too—corn fed rascals. Now, the trouble was how to get them home. Natty soon fixed that by rigging out a rude sled of branches; and off we set down the hill, with our pires. Our first landing was in South Adams, some twenty miles from where we started. Here we hired a sleigh, and at eleven o’clock



that night drove up to Platt's tavern, in Williamstown. And now, Mr. Editor, if you will come up here this winter, we'll rig out another expedition, and you shall go along and take a part in the fun.

Yours, &c.

N. S. ROSSETER.

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**"A GOOD SHOT"—NO GREAT SHOT AFTER ALL!!**

MR. EDITOR:

Nov. 22, 1832.

When the third number (vol. iv.) of the Sporting Magazine came to hand, I eagerly commenced looking over the page of contents, at the beginning of the number, when "A Good Shot" attracted my eye; and, hastily turning to it,—for I always read about the shooting first, *when there is any to be read of*,—I found an account of some gentleman, who, in the course of a ride, saw a pheasant upon the ground, fearlessly rein up his horse with one hand, and shoot the poor bird sitting, with the other!—a wonderful feat of sportsmanship, to be sure! Why, sir, I have frequently, very frequently, seen gentlemen, on horseback, ride up when their dogs came to a point, and without dismounting, when the covey was flushed and on the wing, with one hand, bring down their bird with each barrel. A gentleman who will brag that it is "so good a shot" to kill a bird sitting, with one hand, must be a city sportsman of a very junior grade. Let him read some feats of sportsmanship recorded in your Magazine; such as shooting a wolf with a pistol from horseback—the wolf and horse both in full speed; together with many others, and compare them with that of killing a pheasant sitting.

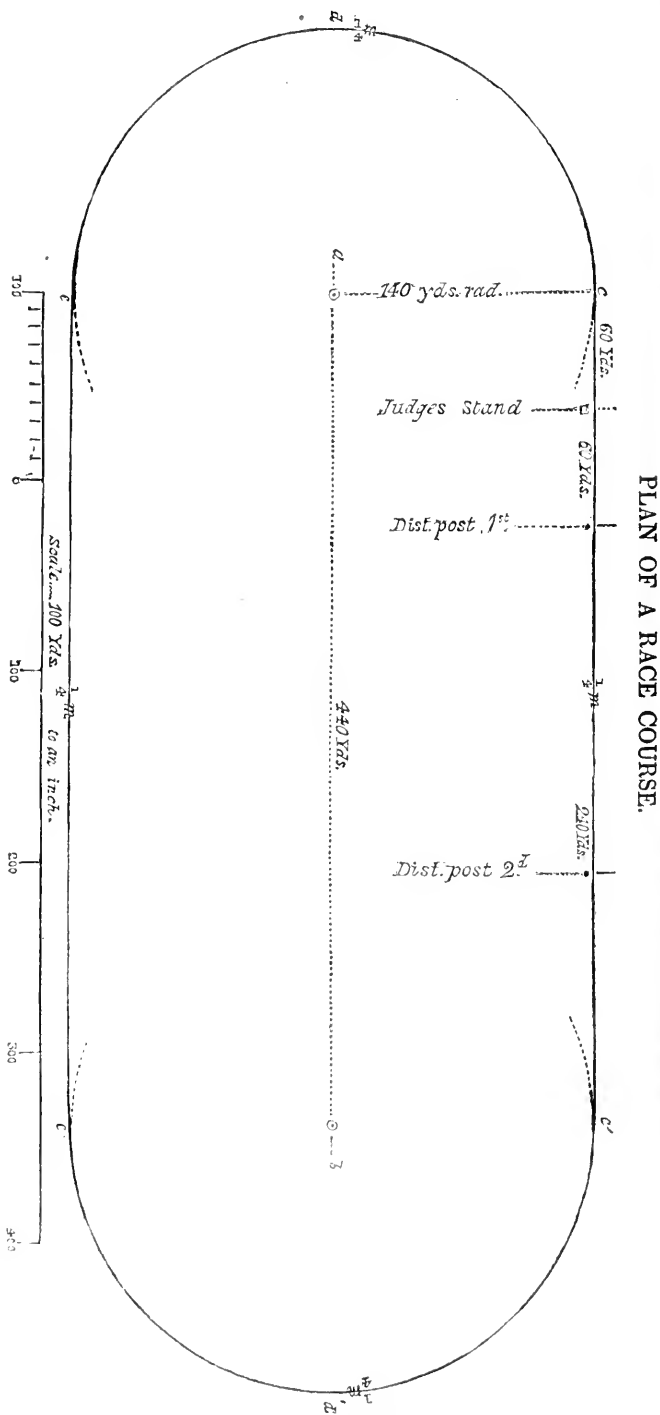
You must, Mr. Editor, be hard run for matter, in relation to field sports; and I suppose that somewhat accounts for your Magazine being so completely trampled over by such droves of horses, to the almost entire exclusion of the manly sports of the field.

Yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

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**GOOD FOR EVIL.**—A young man belonging to the city of Paris, desirous of getting rid of his dog, took it along with him to the river Seine. He hired a boat, and rowing into the stream, threw the animal in. The poor creature attempted to climb up the side of the boat; but his master, whose intention was to drown him, constantly pushed him back with the oar. In doing this he fell himself into the water, and would certainly have been drowned, had not the dog, as soon as he saw his master struggling in the stream, suffered the boat to float away, and held him above water till assistance arrived, and his life was saved.



## RULES FOR LAYING OUT A RACE COURSE.

Through the middle of the intended course, lengthwise, indicate the dotted line  $ab$ , and place on it blocks, or flat stones, firmly secured; the tops level with the surface of the ground, at  $\odot \odot$ ; distant from each other, centre to centre, four hundred and forty yards, (a quarter of a mile,) exactly measured. Then, with a chain, or, what is preferable, a *rod*, made with long and thin pieces of light tough wood, with one end fastened on the centre pin of  $\odot \odot$ , describe the semicircles,  $cde$  and  $c'd'e'$ , distant from  $\odot$  one hundred and forty yards.\* Draw lines touching the circles, tangent, from  $c$  to  $c'$  and from  $e$  to  $e'$ , which will of course be equal to the distance from  $\odot$  to  $\odot$ , or a quarter of a mile each; and each semicircle, from  $c$  to  $e$  and  $c'$  to  $e'$ , will be the same, which make one thousand seven hundred and sixty yards, or one mile.

Or, after marking the exact distance of four hundred and forty yards on the centres of  $\odot \odot$ , draw lines through these points, at right angles, with  $ab$ ; measure one hundred and forty yards on these lines, each way from  $\odot \odot$ ; draw the parallel lines and the semicircles, and they will touch, as before, at  $cc'$  and  $ee'$ .

The greatest care should be observed to get the distance *exact* from  $\odot$  to  $\odot$ , on the line  $ab$ ; for which purpose, during the operation, timbers or planks should be laid to support the chain, or measuring rod; (one of twenty yards is a convenient length.) Also, the rod must be supported in a perfectly straight or horizontal position in tracing the circumference or semicircles. When the latter are traced, *pins*, of durable wood or iron—a foot or more in length—should be placed on them at  $cc'e'e'$ , and at intervals of ten yards, (their heads driven six inches below the surface of the ground,) so as to preserve the measurement and lines. Permanent pillars, or blocks of stone, should be placed at  $\odot \odot$ .

The first distance post is placed on the drawing sixty yards from the judge's stand, the second two hundred and forty yards, and the *start* sixty yards from the angle or intersection of the straight part and semicircle.

This plan combines several advantages over any other form—is adopted for many courses, and should be generally established. The

\* I make this distance by the rule that circumference is to diameter as 22 to 7. Thus: 880 yards (a half mile)  $\times 7 \div 22 = 280$  diameter, half of which is one hundred and forty yards radius. By the more accurate proportion of 355 to 113, the radius would be one hundred and forty yards two inches, making a difference of about thirteen inches in the length of the course.

straight and circular parts are exactly equal in length, and alternate: the ends are of a true sweep, of a periphery which contains the required length, and may be delineated on the ground with a chain or rod; consequently the *curve* is every where alike, and the change of direction, at the intersection of the sides and ends, is gradual and regular.

The Editor may make what use he pleases, in the Turf Register, of the foregoing paper and plan.

FROM A FRIEND.\*

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### HUNTING SONG.

Hark the horn from the valley how lively it peals,  
And beats from the caverns around to the hills;  
How sweetly does echo repeat her own mocks,  
How melting the murmur that dies in the rocks.  
Each note is a warning to join the career,  
And a signal inviting the sun to appear.

Behold in the east, the clouds sever'd with light,  
How glorious the prospect that bursts on the sight;  
A tumult of gladness plays round the warm heart,  
And the spirit of extacy throbs in each part;  
The air courts the sense as it steals o'er the field,  
Enrich'd with the fragrance the rose-thickets yield.

On his roost the shrill cock, early herald of morn,  
Flaps his wings and proclaims the sun's welcome return;  
The lark mounting sings, and the sweet warbling thrush  
Her dulcet song carols from low hawthorn bush:  
For the op'ning the coursers impatiently pant,  
And the deep scented hound longs the onset to chant.

But see from his covert, the fox slowly creep,  
And steal leering backward along the wood's steep,  
That hallo proclaims him discover'd! he sees  
Flight's the refuge remaining, and runs with the breeze:  
Away in pursuit!—we'll his vestiges trace,  
And mix with the clamors that chorus the chase.

\* [A friend in need is a friend indeed. The above essay is what we have been wanting; convinced that it will be acceptable and useful in all cases where new courses are established, and that it may serve as a guide in reforming old ill-shaped courses, of *uncertain* length.]

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

**A WORD FOR OURSELVES.**—With the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, as in the case of the American Farmer, it was the lot of the same editor to *pioneer*. In the first case, for the friends of American field sports, and especially of the *turf*, and the owners of thoroughbred horses; and, in the last mentioned career, for the interests of those who lived by *agriculture*. It has been his fortune, whether good or ill, to be the first, in both cases, to break ground, without being able to foresee, precisely, what might be the extent of the demand for, or the nature and value of the crop to be produced.

The American Farmer, dedicated to American husbandry,—if a tythe of what has been said by many of the *first men* in every state of the union can be believed,—gave rise to most important and labor-saving improvements, in every branch and department of agriculture and domestic economy. The principles of the rotations of crops were explained; the processes and implements of culture illustrated and improved; the breeding and management of domestic animals thoroughly discussed; and all these subjects were made to assume their proper consequence and dignity in the public esteem. These useful results, in a national point of view, were the fruit, scarcely in any degree, of editorial experience or knowledge. They sprung from the investigations and essays which followed the establishment of a *national repository* for the record of facts and discoveries.

That field was abandoned after nearly eleven years of laborious, but agreeable cultivation, without any censure or charge of *partiality*, or sinister management. Not entirely so however, we may already say, with the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine!* We ventured to put it forth, too, without subscribers; and its success, inadequate as it is, so far, for making it all that we could desire,—in point of *embellishments* especially,—yet has the extent of its circulation and *obvious effects* far exceeded our hopes. It is read now by many gentlemen of the highest character in *all the states*; and again and again have many such declared that, since its establishment, horses of *unquestionably pure and superior blood* have increased in value from fifty to one hundred per cent. On the other hand, *half bred* horses are in the way of being detected and exposed and run down—sinking fast to a level with common cold blooded garrans. And here, again, the sole merit consists in having established a *just and impartial repository* for the record of races and pedigrees; for sketches of natural history, and accounts and anecdotes of American game, and the pursuit of it—with some industry, it may be, in the collection of materials for these several departments.

So far, our career has been most agreeable and flattering; cheered, as it has been, by what is far more encouraging to honorable minds than mere lucre, to wit:—the commendation and assistance of gentlemen of intellect and honor; and hence we have devoted to it, with particular gratification, those moments which might be spared from official duties. The post office has been our first care, as it is our only support. It has been managed with constant and *anxious* regard to the prosperity of the department—to the wishes of its able administrator—and to the satisfaction of the public; leaving not a *shadow of ground* for the charge of partiality or neglect in that quarter, and not a *cent* to the odious account of *arrearages!*—But our editorial amusements have lately been not *entirely* without alloy. Some have charged us, as we understand,—not from themselves,—with wilful *partiality!!* Regarding the allegation as personally derogatory to one in our station,—whose earnest endeavor should be to promote fair discussion, and, above all, to *establish truth*,—we confess that we have heard this charge with particular surprise and indignation. Yet, being intangible and without specification, all we can do is to defy those to the proof, who

do, or pretend to entertain the suspicion. With a feeling of self-respect, not void of that contempt which the humblest honest mind may be allowed to experience and to cherish, at such disparaging innuendoes, we demand—Partial to whom, or against whom? from what possible motive? No man pays us more than his subscription, and some *not quite as much* as that. We own not the hair of a horse of any kind; we never do or did wager a dollar on a race, or any thing else. We undertook the Magazine because the field appeared to be unoccupied, and yet full of agreeable amusement; but not to advance any man's speculation or interest, and with scarcely any hope of promoting our own. Yet are we suspected, as we are told, of prostituting a useful, and a liberal design, and making it meanly subservient to the views of we know not whom, and to sinister objects, we know not what!!

Some get offended if their communications are unavoidably postponed, or accidentally overlooked. Others, if their horses,—without any pretension on the score of blood, figure or performance, of themselves or their get,—do not stand out in bold relief on many pages of the Magazine. All we shall say further is, to declare, that from a common sense of pride and of justice, as well as that instinct of self-interest which may be ascribed to the meanest dolt, we shall *continue* our endeavors to *do equal and exact justice to all*.

And here, once for all, we should drop the pen, in regard to this, we had like to have said disgusting subject; but that it may be well enough to advert, by way of example, to a case, such as has before, and will no doubt often again occur. It is one where offence has been taken, and subscription withdrawn, *on the ground* of the exposure of false pedigrees. A sketch of this case may be taken, as one out of many, to show how the execution of an honest purpose may expose one to resentment and loss.

A gentleman in Ohio complained of *his* horse being ruined by an *anonymous* publication, in the fifth number, in regard to Shakspeare; and, without combatting the statement, as to the blood of the dam of Shakspeare, by any counter documents or proof, withdrew his patronage. Being prohibited from publishing his letter, we can only give in this way our answer in blank, as to names. Should the kind reader think too much space has been occupied with this subject, we ask him to reflect, that it covers the principal field of our editorial duties—that we have rarely taken leave to appropriate the space which belongs to *him* to our *own concerns*. Nor do we consider this as amongst them, so much as we esteem it the concern of those who patronise this work from, we will say, a *well-grounded* confidence in its impartiality and a too flattering estimate of its efficiency and usefulness.

Sir,—Yours of the 20th ult. is at hand, wherein you order your name to be stricken from the list of subscribers to the Register, on the express ground of the publication in regard to the pedigree of Shakspeare, to whom your horse bears a certain relation. Permit me, in reply, to assure you, that I do not covet the patronage of any one who could suppose me capable of suppressing the truth in respect to pedigrees, and of being thereby accessory to imposture, wilful or involuntary, for the sake of retaining his support.

Would you tolerate the insulting supposition,—to which your resentment in this case might give some countenance,—that you would knowingly pass off your horse for more than he is, in point of blood? If you have full information, in regard to the dam of Shakspeare, to show that your horse is thoroughbred, all delusion may be readily dispelled by giving that information to the public; but if you have it not, would it have been respectful in me, to doubt that you would gladly have the question stirred? Were it, however, to happen, that any owner of a public stallion should knowingly misrepresent, or wilfully suppress, the truth in regard to his blood, how

should I discharge *my* duty as conductor of a public journal,—established principally to expose and prevent such impositions,—were I to withhold communications, by known and respectable correspondents, to the serious detriment of all who would send mares to such a stallion, in the belief that his blood was without stain or doubt?

The light in which you have regarded an act of imperious duty on my part, prompts me to submit to your perusal the following extract, from a patron of the turf, of high respectability and superior intelligence.

"If any horse, advertised as thoroughbred, should have any flaw or doubt in his pedigree, or any adulteration of blood, it should be known by the public, and his owner [should he knowingly suppress the fact] would meet with censure and discredit. If any doubt, by any intelligent correspondent, should be expressed, in regard to any horse whatever, it should be required of his owner to remove such doubt; and I would publish such doubt to the exclusion of other matter, if it were presented without personality; for the claims of the public are paramount the claims of an individual. Now, if you will open your pages to such free discussion and exposure,—which, I perceive with pleasure, you have done several times lately,—and remain in a position of neutrality, you will find impostors becoming shy, and lay all honest men under obligations to you. It cannot injure any horse of a pure pedigree, to have that pedigree examined; for this would elicit the truth, and place him on higher grounds; and if there be any doubt or imposition, it should be made plain. This course, with some care and caution, in publishing pedigrees from men of no character, will afford the best remedy, yea—antidote, to spurious pedigrees, and will be worth all you can do beside."

**SPORTING BUTTONS.**—The editor has been complimented with a set of beautiful sporting buttons, manufactured by Robinson, Jones & Co., of Attleborough, Massachusetts. The stag, the fox, the rabbit, greyhound, pheasant, foxhunting, shooting, &c. are beautifully delineated on the buttons. We understand their manufactory of this article to be one of great power and efficacy. Their agents here are Messrs. Pratt & Keith, No. 2 South Charles street.

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## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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**AMURATH**, imported from the Mediterranean by Capt. W. Chauncey, made a great season last year, having been let to more than one hundred mares, near Lewisburgh, Virginia. Yet he is the horse that remained for months at Barnum's stables, to be had for three or four hundred dollars!! chiefly for the foolish reason that he had the *stringhalt*! He is undoubtedly a horse of *uncommonly* fine points and signs of Arabian blood. He stands the ensuing season at Sharpsburgh, Kentucky.

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**SPORTING ASSOCIATION.**—A new Sporting Association has recently been instituted in Adams county, Miss., under the name of the "*Mississippi Association for the improvement of the breed of Horses*," and for the support of which *two thousand two hundred dollars* has already been subscribed.—The following gentlemen have been elected to manage the affairs of the Club.

JOHN ROUTH, *President*.

W. J. MINOR,

LEE CLAIBORNE,

R. T. DUNBAR,

W. H. CHAILLE, *Secretary*.

} *Stewards.*

The BONNETS O' BLUE having sustained an injury in one of her hocks, will never again appear on the turf, and therefore settles her racing accounts, which stand thus:

She won the great sweepstakes at New York, seventeen subscribers, \$500 each—eight starting, . . . . .	\$6250
She won the stakes at Treehill, . . . . .	800
Her match against Goliath, . . . . .	5000
The club race at New York, four mile heats, against Black Maria, and others, . . . . .	1000
Her match against Clara Fisher, . . . . .	5000
Sale of her, . . . . .	4000
	<hr/>
	\$22050

Paid her entrance when she was beat by Sally Hornet, \$	20
Her match with Little Venus, . . . . .	5000
Balance in her favor, . . . . .	17030
	<hr/>
	\$22050

These are all the races she ever started for, and the above account is true, as the records will shew. E. E. January 27; 1833.

#### TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB—LENGTH OF THE COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Tallahassee, Fl.*

I enclose you, for publication in your valuable Register, an account of our first annual meeting. The track was in fine order, and for one so new, it is believed to be the best in the United States.—Every thing was managed with great order and decorum. The weather was remarkably fine, and many strangers attended from a distance, all of whom returned highly pleased with our first sporting display. We had some very fine horses from the adjoining states, particularly Mr Sprowls' Platoff, and Gen. Andrew Jackson, from Alabama, and Mr. Alston's Muckle John and Sir Andrew, from Georgia. Yours, respectfully,

THOS. BROWN,  
*Secretary and Proprietor.*

Extract from the proceedings of the Club.

"In compliance with a resolution of the Jockey Club of Tallahassee, we, the undersigned, have measured the Tallahassee race track, and do certify the same to be, by accurate measurement, one mile and one pole, precisely; measuring three feet from the poles, or interior circle of the course. Given under our hands this 17th day of December, 1832.

"Signed,

"ROMIO LEWIS,  
"ROBT. G. RICKS,  
"THOS. BROWN,  
"JOHN McLEMORE."

A true copy, THOS. BROWN, *Sec'y.*

There is now open to subscribers, a sweepstake for three year old colts, to run over the Tallahassee course, the day preceding the regular annual races in December, 1833, being the third Tuesday in December next, three mile heats, entrance \$1000, half forfeit, three or more entries to make a race. The list to close on the fourth day of July next. The colt to be named the day before the race. Entries may be made by letter, addressed to the Secretary of the Club. For this sweepstake there are already three entries made, and two more promised, and may certainly be relied on, in the territory of Florida.

This will be one of the most splendid sweepstakes ever run for, it is believed, in the United States. It is got up by gentlemen of fortune, who have command of colts of the best blood and promise in the south, and it



Is hoped it will induce gentlemen in the north, who are fond of encouraging the sports of the turf, to enter the lists as competitors for a prize so worthy of their notice, and at a season of the year, when the rigor of a northern winter may be avoided by a visit to Tallahassee.

THOS. BROWN, *Secr'y.*

### LENGTH OF THE BONAVENTURE COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Savannah, Geo. Dec. 21, 1832.*

Agreeably to a recommendation of your club, made some time since, we have had our course measured, and the following is the certificate of the surveyor:

*"Savannah, Dec. 5, 1832.*

"I do hereby certify, that on the 30th day of November, 1832, I carefully measured the Bonaventure Course, on the inner horse track, about five feet from the ditch, and found the same to be exactly one mile.

"C. STEPHENS,

*"City and County Surveyor."*

Our course is in the most admirable order. Its shape is oval; rather flattened at the end where it turns for the last stretch. Its average width is about forty feet. The whole track is covered with the short Bermuda grass, which makes a kind of turf of it. I believe that, from the nature of the soil on which it is constructed, it is less liable to be affected by the vicissitudes of weather than any course in the United States.

Yours, &c.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD.

☞ POLLY POWELL, by Virginian, has broke down, and has since been sold for two thousand dollars, to go to Mississippi as a brood mare.

WONDER was sold by Colonel Miles Selden, for \$1000, to Dr. Brown, and was then called Leonidas. He was then *considered* the best three mile horse of his day.—So writes Joseph Lewis, Esq. to W. H. Tayloe, of Virginia.

THE LONG ISLAND (N. Y.) COURSE has been taken by Alexander L. Botts, Esq. of Virginia—for years past proprietor of the Treehill Course. Under his management, with the hearty co-operation of the friends of the turf in that region, we may expect the most brilliant results. The immediate vicinity abounds in young stock of the highest promise—to say nothing of many that have already won their way to distinction. And should an understanding and promise of mutual support take place, between the proprietors of the leading courses in Virginia, Maryland and New York,—which, it would seem, might be easily accomplished,—the day is not distant when the sports of the turf and the breeding of thoroughbred horses will be much more brilliant and worthy of attention than at any former period.

IMPORTATION OF DOGS.—(*Further notice hereafter.*)—A pair of greyhounds and one of springers, from the kennel of Lord Stanley, to Colonel Webb, editor of the Courier and Inquirer.

☞ To the editor of the Turf Register,—from the Pacific, by Mr. Slacum, of the navy,—a pair of "Chinese edible dogs."

N. B. They will not be eaten until the breed has been secured for the country; though Purser Slacum, after feasting on them often, assures us "*they are very fine!*"



## RACING CALENDAR.

### NATCHEZ (*Miss*) RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, commenced on Saturday, December 1, 1832.

*First day*, a match for \$1000 a side, four mile heats, between Mr. W. H. Chambers' gr. h. Medley, (five years old, 108 lbs.) by Palafox, and Mr. C. Salmon's bl. h. Sir William Wallace, same age, by Sumter.

Won by the grey in two heats.

*Same day*, at three o'clock, a match for \$1000 a side, two mile heats, between Mr. Chambers' b. f. Natchez Belle, by Seagull, dam Miss Baily, by imported Boaster, and Mr. Mardis' b. c. Littlejack, by Mercury—both three year olds.

Won easily by the mare in two heats.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 6 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.

WM. H. CHAILLE, *Sec'ry*.

### MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez, commenced on Wednesday, December 12, 1832.

*First day*, three mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's b. f. Tachchana, four years old, by Bertrand; dam Param filly; 95 lbs. - - - - - 1

Mr. Chambers' Natchez Belle, - - - - - dis.

Mr. Mardis' Littlejack, - - - - - dis.

Time, 5 m. 53 s.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hardheart, three years old, by Mercury; dam Chuck-a-Luck; 81 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Mardis' Littlejack, - - - - - 3 2

Mr. Field's b. c. Vivian Grey, three years old, by Mercury; dam Kate; 84 lbs. - - - - - 2 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 4 m. 4 s.

*Third day*, mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. m. Madge Wildfire, four years old, by Mercury; dam Chuck-a-Luck; 95 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Chambers' Natchez Belle, - - - - - 2 dr.

Mr. Field's b. f. - - - - - dis.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.

On Saturday, the 15th, a match for \$1000 a side, mile heats, between Mr. L. P. Gustine's b. f. Rosabella, two years old, by Mercury, dam Sally

Racket, and Col. Bingaman's gr. c. Triumvir, two years old, by Sir Richard, dam Camilla—70 lbs. on each.

Won by the filly.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.

The above colts were matched, previous to the race, to run three mile heats on the 15th of January, 1834, for \$2000 a side, \$500 forfeit.

Tachchana is matched against Longwaist, the last Wednesday in March next, agreeably to rule, four mile heats, for \$2000 a side. Byron and Hardheart are matched for the day previous, mile heats, for \$1000 a side.

WM. H. CHAILLE, *Sec'ry*.

### ADAMS COUNTY (*Miss.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over St. Catharine's Course, near Natchez, commenced on Wednesday, December 26, 1832.

*First day*, four mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's Tachchana, walked over.

*Same day*, at two o'clock, a match for \$1000 a side, two mile heats, agreeably to rule, between Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hardheart and Mr. Salmon's bl. c. Sir William Wallace.

Won easily, by the grey gelding, in two heats. Track very wet and heavy.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 4 m. 2 s.

*Second day*, three mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's Hardheart, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Beasley's Longwaist, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Pacolet; 103 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Mardis' Littlejack, - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 7 s.—second heat, 6 m. 5 s.—Track heavy.

Two to one on the Sir Archy horse. Hardheart won without a touch of whip or spur; Longwaist was said to be distempered, and otherwise out of order.

*Third day*, two mile heats.

L. P. Gustine's b. h. Byron, four years old, by Stockholder; dam Patty Puff; 98 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

F. M. Green's br. h. five years old, by Stockholder; dam by Trenton; 103 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 3 m. 51 s.—second heat, 3 m. 52 s.

WM. H. CHAILLE, *Sec'ry*.

### TALLAHASSEE (*Florida*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, December 19, 1832.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse \$300, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Crawford Sprowls' b. h. Platoff, six years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion, - - - - - 1 1

Willis Alston's ch. h. Mucklejohn, five years old by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac, - - - - - 2 bolt.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 6 s.—second heat, 6 m. 12 s.

Mucklejohn bolted in the last quarter of the second heat, making a spirited run at Platoff.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$200, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Crawford Sprowls' b. h. Gen. Andrew Jackson, six years old, by Ti-moleon; dam by Whip; 118 lbs.

Willis Alston's gr. h. Sir Andrew, three years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Miranda; 86 lbs.

T. R. Betton's ch. g. Choctaw, aged, by Seminole; dam by Creek Hispaniola; 121 lbs.

Col. Isaac Fort's b. g. Sam Patch, five years old, by Abram, (by Sir Archy;) 107 lbs.

Richard Hayward's ch. g. John of Gaunt, aged, by Timoleon; dam by Potomac; 121 lbs.

Gen. Andrew Jackson distanced the field the first heat.—Time, 4 m. 3 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$100, entrance \$10; mile heats.

R. G. Rick's b. g. Junius, aged, by Sir Hal; 121 lbs. 2 1 1

W. Alston's b. m. Maggy, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac; 97 lbs. 1 2 2

C. Sprowls' gr. g. Bob Cotton, aged, by Kosciusko, 121 lbs. 3 3 3

John Maloney's b. g. Weasel, aged, 121 lbs. 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m.—third heat, 2 m. 3 s.

Junius won the second heat by nine inches, and the third heat by six feet.

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse \$300, entrance \$10; mile heats, best three in five. Free for all horses, with an allowance of six pounds to the losing horses of the preceding days.

C. Sprowls' Platoff; 118 lbs. 1 2 1 1

Col. I. Fort's Sam Patch; 101 lbs. 3 3 2 2

W. Alston's Mucklejohn; 104 lbs. 2 1 bolted.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.—third heat, 2 m.—fourth heat, 2 m. 4 s.

The first heat was won by Platoff, by five feet, and the second heat by Mucklejohn, by three feet. In the third heat Mucklejohn bolted at the stand, and was brought back; and, it was thought, would have saved his distance, had he not bolted again in the second quarter.

THOS. BROWN, *Secretary and Proprietor.*

### WAYNESBOROUGH (Geo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, December 11, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$300; three mile heats.

Wm. G. Haun's b. f. Rattlesnake, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Paragon, 1 1

C. Ligon's b. m. Eliza Jackson, four years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Financier, 3 2

J. W. M. Berrien's br. g. Chance, four years old, 2 dis.

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Flora Melvor, six years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin, 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 30 s.—second heat, 6 m. 46 s.

*Second day*, purse \$250; two mile heats.

Wm. G. Haun's ch. e. Sir William Junior, three years old, by Sir William; dam by Hambletonian, 1 1

J. J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberosa, four years old, by Arab; dam by Bellair, 2 2

J. Morrison's b. g. Fairplay, six years old, dis.

Dr. Leverich's gr. h. Muckle Andrew, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Sir Andrew, dis.

C. Ligon's b. m. Betsey Payne, five years old, by Sir William; dam by Dion, dis.

Col. J. D. Thomas' b. f. Lady Burke, three years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Gallatin, dis.

Mr. Montmollin's ch. f. Patsy Wallace, three years old, by Alexander; dam by Robin Grey, dis.

J. W. M. Berrien's ch. f. Savannah, three years old, by Bedford; dam by Gallatin, - - - - - dis.  
Time, first heat, 4 m. 7 s.—second heat, 4 m. 13 s.

*Third day*, handicap, purse \$200; open only for horses that entered on the two days previous; mile heats, the winning horse to win three heats.

J. J. Harrison's Flora McIvor,	-	-	-	5	5	2	1	1	1
Mr. Ligon's Eliza Jackson,	-	-	-	6	6	3	4	3	2
Mr. Berrien's Chance,	-	-	-	3	2	1	2	2	3
Mr. Montmollin's Patsy Wallace,	-	-	-	4	4	4	3	4	4
Mr. Morrison's Fairplay,	-	-	-	2	1	dr.			
Col. J. D. Thomas' Lady Burke,	-	-	-	1	3	dr.			

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.—third heat, 2 m.—fourth heat, 2 m.—fifth heat, 2 m. 1 s.—sixth heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Mr. Morrison's Fairplay came out ahead the third heat; but, in consequence of pressing Chance (he being ahead and in the track) off the course, he was disqualified from starting again, and the heat given to Chance, who was next best.

*Fourth day*, purse \$150; mile heats; open only to horses foaled in Burke county.

Col. H. P. Jones' b. c. Tecumseh, three years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Maj. Elijah Byne's b. m. Lottery, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
J. Morrison's ch. f. Betsey Brown, three years old, by Bernadotte; dam by Sciotto,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Maj. Geo. W. Evan's ch. f. Louisa Fourth, three years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Sciotto,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Stephen Boyt's b. f. Maria, two years old, by Sir John Falstaff; dam by Bellair,	-	-	-	-	-	5	dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

The track was very soft, from a heavy rain which fell on the first day, consequently the time was slow; but every heat was well contested. The handicap race exceeded anything we have ever witnessed. It was interesting throughout, and every horse was the favorite, at some period or other during the race. The redoubtable Flora McIvor,—although she won the honor of bearing off the palm,—must confess that she did it, as Grip says, with *little or no ease*.

GEO. W. EVANS, Sec'y.

N. B. At the request of Mr. Haun, the club changed the name of his ch. c. Sir William Junior to *Tatnall*.

### GREENWOOD (N. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

*First day*, purse \$100; mile heats.

James L. G. Bake's m. Roxana, four years old, by Sir Archy,	1	1
Wm. M. West's c. three years old, by Shawnee,	2	2
J. R. Bullock's h. Ratcatcher, six years old,	-	dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.

*Second day*, purse \$150; two mile heats.

J. L. Baker's m. Delilah, four years old, by Sir Archy,	-	1	1
Richard Long's h. Mohawk, four years old, by Shawnee,	-	2	2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 25 s.—second heat, 4 m. 30 s.

*Third day*, purse \$250; three mile heats.

Wm. M. West's f. Lady Sumner, three years old, by Shawnee,	1	1
J. R. Bullock's h. Slazy, four years old, by Mucklejohn,	-	2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 55 s.—second heat, 6 m. 55 s.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 55 s.—second heat, 6 m. 55 s.

Track very muddy and heavy.

LEMUEL L. PARKER, Sec'y.

Scotland Neck, N. C. Nov. 18, 1832.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Blooded stock, property of Thomas Beans, of Warminster, Bucks Co. Pa.*

Ch. m. with a silver mane and tail; (foaled in the year 1797;) the property of Mr. Joseph Paul, of Warrington, Pennsylvania, and was purchased by me. She by Rochester, by imported Figure; (the pedigree of Rochester may be seen in the Turf Register, vol. iii. No. 3, p. 147;) dam Young Lady Ferguson, by imported horse Bulle Rock or Bully Rook; grandam, Lady Ferguson, by imported horse Merry Tom; g. grandam a full bred mare.

*Her produce:*

1810; gr. f. Lady Messenger, by Austin's Messenger; he by imported Messenger, out of a full bred mare. Gave her to John C. Beans.

*Her produce:*

1815; gr. f. Lady Consul, by Bond's First Consul.

*Her produce:*

1818; ch. f. Fox, by Young Florizel. Gave her to John C. Beans.

1819; b. c. by Young Florizel—dead.

1820; b. c. Medley, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar.

1821; b. c. by Alexander, cut; sold for \$325.

1822; gr. c. by Sir Peter Teazle, gelt; sold for \$250.

1823; gr. f. Vixen, by Ogle's Oscar.

1824; b. f. by Ogle's Oscar—died young.

1825; ch. f. Penelope, by Ogle's Oscar.

1826; ch. f. by Ratler—died three months old.

1827; gr. c. Morningstar, by John Richards. Sold to Ohio.

1828; b. f. Betsey Blaze, by Ogle's Oscar. Strained her loin—died.

1829; b. f. Georgiana, by John of Roanoke; sold.

1830; gr. c. by Lafayette; cut.

1831; b. f. by Marksman.

1832; gr. f. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal by Marksman.

*VIXEN's produce:*

1827; gr. f. Purity, by John Richards.

1828; gr. f. by Medley; died at eleven months old.

1829; gr. c. Conductor, by John of Roanoke.

1830; gr. c. by Medley; cut.

1831; gr. c. by Marksman.

1832; ch. f. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal to Marksman.

*PENELOPE's produce:*

1830; b. c. by Medley; cut.

1831; ch. c. by Marksman.

1832; ch. c. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal to Marksman.

*PURITY's produce:*

1830; gr. f. by Medley; died young.

1831; gr. f. by Marksman; died young.

1832; ch. c. by Marksman.

1833; now in foal to Marksman.

*SALLY*, b. m. by imported horse Expedition; her dam, a bay mare, imported by Mr. Robert Morris, of Morrisville, Pennsylvania. She was a thoroughbred mare; she has proved herself a good runner, both for short and long distances, and also a good trotter.—Her pedigree is lost.

*Her produce:*

1824; ch. c. Lafayette, by Oscar.

1825; b. f. by Oscar; sold at two years old.

1826; b. f. by Medley. Both mare and colt died at the time of foaling.

*MARKSMAN*, ch. h. (foaled in 1825;) the property of Mr. Henry D. Philips, of New Jersey. I purchased him in March, 1831. He was by Gabriel Oscar; he by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; Gabriel Oscar's dam, Spiletta, by Sir Solomon; (she a full sister to Roxana's grandam, Aurora, by imported Honest John;) g. grandam, Zelipha, by imported Messenger; g. g. grandam, Dido, by imported Bay Richmond; g. g. g. grandam, old Slamnerkin, by imported Wildair; g. g. g. g. grandam, imported Cub mare, by Cub, imported by Mr. Delancy, of New York, who imported Wildair at the same time. Wildair

was by Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Aurora was the dam of the noted running mare Roxana. Zeliha was the dam of Prizefighter and Honesty, a full sister, Dido, was the dam of old Pollydore, Grasshopper, Eclipse, and many other unusual four mile horses.

Marksman's dam was Nettletop, by Duroc, (sire of American Eclipse;) grandam, old Nettletop, (the dam of Sir Walter, and Ringtail, the sire of the dam of Mr. Walter Livingston's horse Goliah,) a chestnut, was foaled the 14th day of April, 1800. She was got by the imported horse old Diomed; g. grandam, Betty Lewis, by imported Shark; g. g. grandam, Atalanta, by Lindsey's imported Arabian; g. g. g. grandam, by Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. grandam, by Silver-eye; g. g. g. g. g. grandam, by Crawford; g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam, by imported Janus; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam, out of a mare imported by Gen. Alexander Spotswood.

Given, under my hand and seal, this 6th day of December, 1830.

Signed, WILLIAM HERNDON.

This day, personally appeared before me, William Herndon, and made oath, that the above is a true statement of the pedigree of the ch. f. Nettletop, agreeably to the pedigree, furnished him by Gen. Alexander Spotswood, of her g. grandam, and as above recited; that she was bred by William Herndon, and by him sold to Bela Badger.

GEORGE FRENCH,  
*Mayor of Fredericksburg.*

LAFAYETTE, ch. h. (foaled in 1824,) by Ogle's Oscar; dam Sally, a bay mare, by imported Expedition; grandam, a bay mare, imported by Mr. Robert Morris, of Morrisville, Pa.

MEDLEY, b. h. (foaled in 1820,) by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; dam, Lady Consul.

CONDUCTOR, a dapple gr. h. (foaled in 1829,) by John of Roanoke, (Mr. John Randolph's Roanoke;) dam, Vixen, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; grandam, Lady Consul, by Bond's First Consul; g. grandam, Lady Messenger, by Austin's Messenger; g. g.

grandam, Lady Silver-Mane-and-Tail.

APPARITION, (imp.) by Spectre; dam, Young Cranberry, (bred by Earl Grosvenor,) by Thunderbolt; grandam, Cranberry, by Sir Peter Teazle; g. grandam, Nannette, by John Bull; Nimble, by Florizel; Rantipole, by Blank; dam, sister to Careless, by Blank.

*Pedigree of GALLATIN, and Bertrand's dam, ELIZA.*

Gallatin, (Expectation,) ch. foaled 1799; bred by Hay Baitaille, Esq. of Caroline county, Va.; was got by imported Bedford; his dam, imported, by Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino, (the dam also of the celebrated running mares Fairy and Ariadne, and of Eliza, Bertrand's dam, by Bedford;) his grandam, in England, sister to Nailor's Sally, by Blank; Ward, Merlin, Pert, St. Martin. Thus running back at once from Blank, by the Godolphin Arabian, almost to the origin of the English racing stock, from the Arabians, Barbs, &c. St. Martin, the last horse in Gallatin's pedigree, was by Spanker, out of a natural Barb mare. Spanker, by the D'Arcy Yellow Turk, (Lord Fairfax's Morocco Barb,) out of Bald Peg, an Arabian mare. Bedford's crosses are the best (through Dungannon and Highflyer) from Eclipse and Herod—the *ne plus ultra* blood.

CANDIDATE, ch. (property of F. Duplantier, Esq. of Manchac, Lou.) raised by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, by Virginus, (sire of Transport;) his dam Peggy, by imported Bedford; grandam Peggy, (imported by Col. John Tayloe,) by Trumpator; g. grandam Peggy, by Herod; Snap, Gower Stallion, Children.

Moscow, gr. (property of Capt. Edmund M. Waggener, of Adair Co. Ken.) by Oscar, (by Wonder;) dam by Dungannon; (he by Dungannon of England;) grandam by Dr. Barry's (of North Carolina) Grey Medley, by imported Medley.

## LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1833.

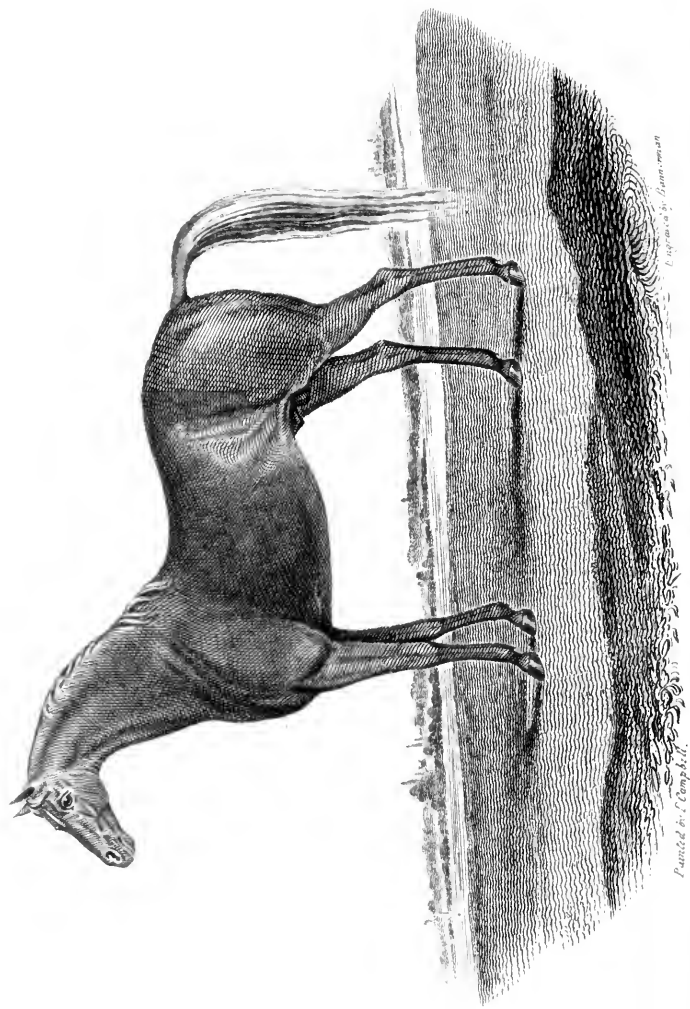
<i>Name and color.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>	<i>Place of Standing.</i>	<i>TERMS.</i>		<i>Address of Owner, Agent, &amp;c.</i>
				<i>sea.</i>	<i>ins.</i>	
Amazon	Thomas' Sir Andrew	Sleepy Grey	Marion, Alab.	15		Wm. Cocke.
American Eclipse, ch.	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Diamond Grove, Va.	60		James J. Harrison.
Amurath, (Arabian)			Sharpsburg, Ken.	25	35	P. R. Bean.
Apparition, b. (imp.)	Spectre	Young Cranberry	Ellicott's mills, Md.	20	30	T. R. S. Boyce.
Arab, b.	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce	Ken.	30		Mr. Blackburn.
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Tramp	Rosanond	Near Richmond, Va.	50	60	Edward C. Mayo.
Blakeford, ch.	Silver Heels	Selima	King & Queen Co. Va.	20	30	H. Campbell, W. P. Courtney.
Baron de Kalb, b.	Arab	By Virginian	Sparta, Geo.	25	40	W. Bird, & J. McP. Berrien.
Byron, b.	Virginian	Coquette	Charlottesville, Va.	25	40	Samuel Carr.
Busiris, ch.	American Eclipse	Grand Duchess	Near Cooper's Ferry, N. J.			Edward Patterson.
Brimmer, b.	Herod	By Robin Redbreast	Goochland Co. Va.	15		J. Watkins, Dr. W. Anderson.
Bertrand, b.	Sir Archy	Eliza	Bourbon Co. Ken.	60		Jno. Hutchcraft.
Chanticleer, b.	Sir Archy	Black Ghost	Norfolk & Suffolk, Va.	20	30	W. N. Whiting.
Caswell, b.	Sir William	Lady Bedford	Jefferson Co. Miss.	40	60	Gen. T. Hindes.
Carolinian, b.	Sir Archy	By Druid	Hanover Co. Va.	30	50	Wm L. White.
Crusader, ch.	Sir Archy	Lottery	Gallatin, Ten.	50	75	H. M. Cryer.
Contention			Hopkinsville, Ken.			J. H. Bradfute.
Childers, ch.	Haxall's Moses	Mary Bedford	Christians Co. Ken.	25		L. L. Leavell.
Fylde, b. (imp.)	Antonio	Fadladinida	Boynton, Va.	60		Wm. Townes.
First Fruits, br.	Roanoke	By Virginian	Near Boydton, Va.	25	35	Samuel W. Pattillo.
Forester, ch.	Sir Alfred	By Selden's Hornet	Westminster, Md. and } Hanover, Pa. }	20	30	Jacob Powder.
Gostriding	Harwood	By imp. Citizen	Bowling Green, Ken.	20		R. W. Ogden.
Grey Beard, dap. gr.	Kosciusko	Imported Psyche	Nelson Co. Va.	20	30	J. B. Coles.
Gascoigne	Roanoke	Lady G.	Petersburgh, Va.	25		
Gohanna, ch.	Sir Archy	Merino Ewe	Near Richmond, Va.	75	100	Jno. M. Botts.



Giant, b.	Sir Archy	By Anderson's Twig	Halifax c. h. Va.	15	Jeremiah Turner.
Hamlet, ( <i>alias Behemoth</i> )	Arabian Bagdad	Rosy Clack	Winchester, Ken.	25	Thos. Alderson & Co.
Hedgford, br. (imp.)	Filho da Puta	Miss Craigie	Boynton, Va.	50	John C. Goode.
Havoc, ch.	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Murfreesboro, Tenn.	20	Ledbetter & Clark.
Henry 2d, ch.	Henry	By im. Light Infantry	Cambridge, N. Y.	10	Edward Long.
Hephestion, ch.	Buzzard	Castanira	Georgetown, Ken.	30	M. W. Dickey.
John Stanley, b.	Sir Hal	Ariadne	Warrenton, Geo.	25	Winter & Burkhalter.
John Richards, b.	Sir Archy	By Ratler	Berryville, Va.	30	J. W. Ware.
John Hancock, b.	Roanoke	Roanoka	Oatland Mills, Va.	10	Geo. Carter.
Janus, ch.	Sir Archy	Frenzy	Charlotte c. h.	25	E. W. Hockaday.
Kochlani, ( <i>Arabian</i> ),			Near Winchester, Ken.	25	Samuel R. Turner.
King Agrippa, b.	Sir Archy	By Wonder	West Liberty, Ken.	60	J. Avery, Dr. A. T. B. Merritt.
Luzborough, b. (imp.)	Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Hicksford, Va.	75	George Elliott.
Leviathan, ch. (imp.)	Muley	By Windle	Gallatin, Tenn.	30	W. W. Hurt.
Lance, b.	Young Eclipse	Young Empress	Halifax c. h. Va.	10	G. W. C. Whiting.
Lonsdale, gr.	Young Medley	By Telemachus	District of Columbia,	50	James M. Selden.
Medley, gr.	Sir Hal	Reality	Central Course, Baltimore	10	T. Barker.
Marshal Duroc	Marshal Duroc	By Competitor	Stopp's Roads, Ken.	20	R. H. Leigh.
Maryland Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse	Lady of the Lake	Easton & Centreville, Md.	25	E. M. Waggener.
Mohawk, dap. gr.	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Tuscumbia, Alab.	15	Samuel A. Price.
Moscow, dap. gr.	Oscar	By Dunganon	Danville, Va.	40	Benj. S. Long.
Mambrino, ch.	American Eclipse	Grand Duchess	Chester, Pa. & Wilgton, Del.	15	Green & Colquhoun.
Marion, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Halifax, N. C.	20	Samuel Pryor.
Murat, b.	Virginian	By imp. Archduke	Danville, Va.	15	Thomas Beans.
Mansfield, ch.	Arab	Pocahontas	Brunswick Co. Va.	15	Wm. Doughten.
Marksman, ch.	Gabriel Oscar	Nettletop	Warminster, Pa.	15	Michael Sanno.
Monmouth Eclipse, ch.	American Eclipse	Honesty	Moorestown, N. J.	12	M. Beach.
Oscar Junior	Ogle's Oscar	Edelin's Floretta	Carlisle, Pa.	20	G. W. Callahan.
Orphan Boy, b.	American Eclipse	Maid of the Oaks	Franklin, Ohio	40	D. W. Sumner.
O'Connell, ch.	Sir William	Primrose	Cambridge, Md.	25	Francis Broock.
Pacific, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Bedford	Near Nashville, Tenn.	40	
Peacock			Near Moseley's Ferry, Va.	25	

Pelham, ch.	Thornton's Ratler	Cinderella	Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J.	10	15	Jas. Davison.
Quidnunc, b.	Arabian Bagdad	Roscy Carey	Washington, Geo.	20	30	Hillhouse & Toombs.
Redgauntlet	Sir Archy	Zylph	Pendleton, S. C.	20		John Maxwell.
Rinaldo, b.	Sir Archy	Miss Ryland	Farmville, Va.	25		Maj. Rice.
Rhoderic Dhu, b.	Sir Charles	By old Bedford	Near Covington, Ky.			Joseph Kendrick.
Randolph, ch.	Davis' Hamiltonian	By Orphan	Piketon, Ohio.			
Roman, b. (imp)	Camillus	By Eagle	Watertown, N. Y.	10	15	J. H. Foster.
Silverheels, gr.	Ogle's Oscar	Pandora	Charlotte c. h. Va.	20	30	Thomas P. Richardson.
Sir Kirkland, gr.	Arab	By Shendoah	Hamilton, Ohio.	15		
Seagull, b.	Sir Archy	Nancy Air	Shepherdstown, Va.	20		Henry Shepherd.
Sir Charles, ch.	Sir Archy	By Citizen	Chesterfield, Va.	75	100	George W. Johnson.
Stamboul, ch. ( <i>Arabian</i> )			Mount Sterling, Ky.	25		John N. Payne.
Sir Lovel, b.	Duroc	Byim. Light Infantry	Brooklyn, N. Y.	25		John Raynor.
Sir William, ch.	Sir Archy	By Bellair	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	40	60	Wm. G. Parish.
Sir Archy Junior, b.	Sir Archy	Transport	Washington, Ken.	15		Hill, Marshall & Key.
Star, bl.	Virginian	Meretrix	Goose Creek, Bedford co. Va.	25	40	John S. Hurt.
Sir John Falstaff	Timoleon	Old Favorite	Burke co. Geo.	25		Joseph D. Thomas.
Sir Richard, gr.	Pacolet	By Topgallant	Murfreesboro', Tenn.	25	30	H. S. Wilkenson.
Sir Aaron, ch.	Tormentor	Bolsine	Carlisle & Walnut Bottom, Pa.	10	15	H. Wallace, M. P. & I. A. Ege.
Sportsman, b.	Bussorah Arabian	Sportsmistress	Near Boston.	20	20	Col. Samuel Jaques.
Timoleon, ch.	Sir Archy	By Saltram	Lloyd's, Essex co. Va.	60	100	Henry A. Tayloe.
Tecumseh	Randolph's Rob Roy	Thistle	Gum Spring, Va.			W. H. Craven.
Traveller, bt.	Tiger	By Gallatin	Benevola, Ky.			Wm. Palmer.
Veto, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Lancaster, Pa.	20	30	Edward Parker.
Velocity, b.	Rob Roy	By Ogle's Oscar	Port Tobacco, Md.	20		E. J. Hamilton.
Victor, ch.	Contention	By Minor's Escape	Warrenton, Va.	10	20	John Walden.
Wildfire, b.	Roanoke	By Gracchus	Near Charlottesville, Va.	25		Wm. Woods.
Wild-Will-of-the-woods. (Pilot,) b.	Sir Archy	By Gallatin	Huntsville, Ala.	60	75	John Blevins.
Woodpecker, b.	Bertrand	By Buzzard	Georgetown, Ky.	25		Ralph B. Tarlton.
Young Truffle, b. (imp.)	Truffle	Helen	Barboursville, Va.	40	50	S. W. Yager.
Young Duroc, b.	Duroc	By imp. Gabriel		15	15	John Snyder.





TIMBLE UN.

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### MEMOIR OF TIMOLEON.

WE are at last gratified in being able to realize a wish, expressed in one of our earliest numbers, that we should present a likeness of the famed Timoleon. We wish it may convey, together with the annexed statement of his dimensions, some idea of the grandeur and magnificence of his appearance, that strikes with admiration every beholder. Superadded to his extraordinary size and power, there is

a wonderful adaptation of all his parts to the perfect union of every essential requisite for the distinguished racehorse—such an one as he is described, by competent judges, to have been; one that would have ranked among the first in any age or country. His color is a light chestnut, and his only mark a small star in the forehead. Under the standard, he is fifteen hands and three inches. His limbs are particularly fine. He is usually considered to have been the best racehorse among the distinguished sons of Sir Archy; and was probably surpassed by no horse that has ever run in America. His reputation was established by thirteen victories, within two years, at three and four years old.

In his first race, the spring he was three years old, he ran the mile, hard in hand, at Newmarket, within four seconds of the time ascribed, by computation, to Flying Childers. The first heat was run in 1 m. 47 s. and, in the second, he distanced the field in 1 m. 48 s.

In the ensuing autumn, in the sweepstakes (two mile heats) at Newmarket, owing to his rider's inability to restrain him, he beat the famous Reality, and others, upwards of sixty yards the first heat, in 3 m. 49 s.; wherefore, Reality was enabled to beat him the two next well contested heats, in 3 m. 47 s. and 3 m. 48 s.

The next spring he beat her, over the same course, when heavier, from long continued rain, than on any other occasion, for the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, running each heat in 8 m. 4 s.; which was considered, at the time, an extraordinary proof of strength and bottom.

The autumn he was three years old, he beat the famous Lady Lightfoot, then four years old, and in her prime, two mile heats.

A few months after, they were associated at Charleston; and one or other won every day in the week but one, when neither started.

Timoleon won a large sweepstakes, two mile heats; and, three days after, won a Jockey Club purse, three mile heats—beating, with ease, the famous Blank, and several others.

The autumn he was four years old, he distanced the field at Newmarket; and walked over several courses for the Jockey Club purse, when the strength of Virginia and North Carolina was assembled.

The succeeding winter he had the distemper; nevertheless, he won a purse at Charleston; but was under the necessity of being stopped, when running for the handicap purse against the famous Transport. This and the race Reality won, were the only two races Timoleon lost; and each of them owing to accident. Reality, whom Timoleon beat, afterwards beat Sir Charles; the latter had beaten the renowned Virginian. Blank and Lady Lightfoot, at different periods, beat Transport. Lady Lightfoot, when aged, after years of hard service, ran a

severe heat with American Eclipse. Sir Charles has been esteemed a superior racehorse to Henry, Eclipse's distinguished competitor. It would thus appear, Timoleon was not only superior to all contemporaries; but, as far as a comparison can be made, to his most renowned successors. Owing to his running off with his rider, while in training, he sustained an injury, which caused his being withdrawn from the turf.

As an evidence of Timoleon's value, at a time when horses were a hundred per cent. cheaper than at present, he sold at three years old for two thousand five hundred dollars; the next year for four thousand one hundred dollars, upon which five thousand dollars would not command him; and, after breaking down in training, for four thousand three hundred dollars.

His get\* are distinguished, particularly in the west, where Timoleon was many years located. Sally Walker is believed to have been greatly superior to all other racehorses that have run in this country since the days of Timoleon, excepting only her successful competitor, Monsieur Tonson; between them there was scarce a shade of difference. In equal condition, perhaps she might have been his superior. She readily beat Ariel, Lance, Janet, Betsey Ransom, &c. Sally M'Gee, in six successive races, beat all her competitors, excepting Sally Walker; and afterwards maintained her brilliant reputation in the west. Washington, the best three year old of his year, beat the famed Henry, of the same age, in four heats. The next year he ran three severe heats, of two miles, against the famed Sir William, (giving him weight,) for the handicap purse, which the latter won—owing, perhaps, to Washington's bad start in the second heat, which was run in 3 m. 45 s.—the first and third heats in 3 m. 50 s. He afterwards won three and four mile heats; beating Childers and the best horses, in excellent time. Hotspur, another distinguished son of Timoleon, "won all his races in fine style, except when he let down, when running a four mile race, 'hard in hand,' against the celebrated Flirtilla." Timoleon's colts are about to reappear on the turf in Virginia. Those of his son, Mason's Ratler, were distinguished the last year.

Timoleon was bred by that successful breeder, Mr. Benjamin Jones, of Greenville county, in Virginia, whose stock has been in great repute. Timoleon's blood is held in the highest esteem. His half brother, Constitution, was a distinguished son of Diomed, and has

\* Almost every account of racing in the west notices the success of his get. The very last number of the *Turf Register* informs us of a Timoleon horse that distanced the field, four others, the first heat of two miles, in Florida.

been a valuable stallion. His half sister Roxana, (Betsey Haxall,) by Sir Harry, was the dam of Aratus, the best son of Director; of Star, the best son of Virginian; of his own brother, Restless; of Snowstorm, the best son of Contention; of Nullifier, a capital son of Eclipse; of two untried mares that sold for six and seven hundred dollars; and of an untried two year old filly, by Sir Charles, for which one thousand dollars have been refused. The horses have been sold or held at from two to five thousand dollars each. The extraordinary prices of Sally Walker and her produce have been lately published. It may be scarce necessary to add, Timoleon, foaled 1813, was got by Sir Archy; his dam by imported Saltram; his grandam by Wildair; his g. grandam by Driver—Fallow, out of a thoroughbred Vampire mare. His three nearest crosses, by which he combines the blood of Matchem, Herod and Eclipse, are of the very first order. Of Sir Archy—a first rate racehorse and stallion, and as well bred as any in the world, nothing further need be said. Imported Saltram, (by Eclipse, out of Virago, by Snap,) in 1784–5, held the first rank on the turf in England. He was perhaps the only horse that beat the famed Dungannon; to whom he ran second in the Craven stakes, 1785. He also beat the famed Phenomenon, Cantator, &c. &c. As a stallion, he was scarce less celebrated. His son Whiskey, the best horse of his day,—ten times a winner, was the sire of the famed Eleanor, winner both of the Derby and Oaks, (ran consecutive days,) and of eighteen more races, beating Orville, and the best horses; of her sister Julia, dam of Phantom, the most popular stallion in England, that covered at fifty guineas; and of Cressida, the dam of Priam, the best racehorse now in England. Saltram also got the following distinguished winners in England:—Sweeper, imported Oscar, General, Sylph, imported Whip, Septem, Coiner, Royalist, Durand's filly, Tiffany, Laurestina, Caroline, St. David, Sprightly, Lord Clermont's filly, Prince of Wales' filly, Queen of Sheba, Rose, Spankaway, Coal-merchant, Clytus, Tearcoat, Peeping Tom, and other racers of celebrity. In this country, Saltram got Timoleon's dam, out of a Wildair; the famed Sir Hal's dam, out of a Medley; and, out of a Lindsey Arabian, Rosy Clack, the dam of Oscar, one of the best horses that ever ran in Tennessee. He was never beaten. The get of Saltram's sons, Oscar and Whip, have always been held in the highest esteem. Oscar was the sire of Blackghost, one of the most valuable brood mares of Virginia. Whip was the sire of the famed Kentucky Whip, and of Hickory, who successively beat Maid of the Oaks and Postboy. Wildair—one of the most valuable of the Virginia bred stallions, was by imported Fearnought; his dam by Jolly Roger, out of the imported Kitty Fisher, by Cade. Fearnought by the famed Regulus, son of



the Godolphin Arabian. Jolly Roger by Roundhead, (a son of Childers, out of Roxana, the dam of Lath and Cade;) his dam an extremely well bred Partner mare. Partner was grandsire of Matchem and Herod. Vampire was "one of the best bred and most distinguished runners of his day" in England.

We have the highest authority—that of William R. Johnson, Esq. for stating, that Timoleon had the most perfect action; was as good a racehorse, from one to four miles, as ever run in any country; and, from size, figure and blood, as well as the character of his get, should be esteemed a stallion of the first order. He has been advertised to stand the present season at Oakley, in Essex county, Va.—the residence of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq.

*Timoleon's dimensions contrasted with those of imported Leviathan and American Eclipse.*

	TIMOLEON.	LEVIATHAN.	AM. ECLIPSE.
Height in the withers, - - -	66½ in.	64	61
Height at loin, - - - - -	69½*	64	61
From elbow to ground, - - -	38½	37½	36½
From point of hip to point of hock, -	40	42	37½
From point of hock to ground, -	24½	25	24½
From point of shoulder to point of buttock,	68½	69	65½
Round the muzzle, - - - -	20½	18½	20½
Round the swell of the jaws, - -	28	26	
Round neck, at setting on of the head, -	37	30	31
Round neck at the body, - - -	54	47	45
Round body at the girth, - - -	73½	72	74
Round body at flank, - - - -	73½	72	74
Round arm at the swell, - - - -	23½	22	21½
Round knee, - - - - -	14½	12½	12½
Round cannon, midway, - - - -	8½	9	7½
Round stifle, - - - - -	34½	40	
Round tibia, - - - - -	18½	18	18½
Round hock, - - - - -	16½	16½	16½
Round cannon, - - - - -	9½	9½	8½
Length of head, - - - - -	27½	23½	23½
Length of neck, - - - - -	32½	30	25
Length of back, - - - - -	19	18	19
Length of croup, - - - - -	22½	18	19
Length from point to point of shoulder,	13½	16	
Length from point to point of hip, -	24	19	

\* In this respect, as in others, he resembled his great grandsire, the unvalled Eclipse of England, whose "hinder quarters or croup appeared higher than his forehead; and in his gallop, it was said, no horse ever threw his haunches with greater effect—his agility and his stride being upon a par, from his fortunate conformation in every part and his uncommon strength," which are highly characteristic of his descendants, Timoleon and American Eclipse.

## SHARK—HIS GET.

Extract of a letter to the editor, from B. O. Tayloe, Esq. dated

*Troy, N. Y. Aug. 16, 1831.*

My father's two mares, Virago, and Black Maria, decidedly the best race nags of their day, were the most distinguished of his (Shark's) get—and, from the name, I *suppose* he was the sire of Gen. William Washington's Shark, who stood first on the South Carolina turf, where he was esteemed the best four mile horse in America, if not in the world, until vanquished by Black Maria, grandam of Mr. Stevens' Black Maria, who had been sent on by my father, to the care of Gen. Hampton, for the express purpose of a trial with him. I presume you have received my communication, with extracts from Gen. Hampton's letters, concerning Black Maria, and her races with Shark.\* Imported Shark was sire of several mares that have produced distinguished runners, besides Black Maria; I now recollect the dams of Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle, and of Florizel, Topgallant, and Hamlingtonian, by Diomed.

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SERAB.

To the seven "celebrated stallions, descendants of Diomed," imported into the United States, (Wrangler, Wonder, Leviathan, Truffle, Luzborough, Fylde, and Autocrat,) may be added Serab, a horse of distinguished blood and performances; of whom we are surprised to have heard so little, unless it be owing to his having proved impotent as a stallion. In a few races, from one to four miles, Serab, with great eclat, beat the best horses: Lottery, Reformer, Pucelle, Rebecca, &c. His dam, Jessy, was also famed on the turf—for durability as well as speed and *bottom*. At four years old she won eleven races and a half—running a dead heat, and dividing stakes, at Stockbridge, one mile and a half, with the famous Octavius; and afterwards, on the same day, won two mile heats. At Salisbury she was beat by Speculator, in two four mile heats, and next day won the four mile heats. At Blandford she won two mile heats, and the next day four mile heats. At Monmouth she won two mile heats, and next day, in three heats, three mile heats, beating imp. Merryfield and others—all in 1813.

Serab's famed sire, Phantom, of whom we expect to give a more particular account hereafter, is nearly a brother in blood to imported Luzborough. Their sires were own brothers. Phantom's dam, Julia, (own sister to Luzborough's grandam, Eleanor,) was the granddaughter of Diomed. Serab is the only imported son of Phantom, and Gov. Barbour owns his only imported daughter, the dam of the Truffle filly, this year a winner, and of a colt by Camel, of England.

## IMPORTED EXPEDITION.

MR. EDITOR:

*Rose Hill, Md. February, 1833.*

But little public notice has been taken of the celebrated horse Expedition, bred by Lord Egremont, and imported by Captain Willis. He was in color a fine red chestnut, near sixteen hands high, very perfect and beautiful in form, lofty commanding carriage, high spirited, fine action, playful as a kitten, yet of excellent temper.

He was foaled 1795, and commenced his racing career in 1797, as Lord Egremont's colt, by Pegasus, two years old. In the year 1798 he ran five times, winning four races, and the same year became the property of Captain Blagrove. In the year 1799 he came upon the turf by the name of Ballinamuck, in which year he won the King's plate at Guilford, carrying one hundred and forty-four pounds, four horses starting. In the year 1800 he came upon the turf the property of Wm. Whaley, Esq. and by the name of Expedition, and in this year was engaged for twelve races, seven of which he won, also running second for the Oatlands, and receiving one hundred and sixty guineas for sixteen forfeits. In 1801 he ran but three times, winning twice. In 1802 neither Mr. Whaley or Expedition appear upon the turf. I do not know the exact time or place when and where this fine horse arrived in the United States, but I do know that he stood at old Chester, Pa. the season of 1803.

[For his pedigree see Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 414, and pp. 23 and 376.]

Expedition was the sire of Dianora, the grandam of Uncle Sam, and of old Honesty, the dam of Mr. J. H. Van Mater's Jackson.

F.

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WILD MEDLEY.

The above horse was both a distinguished racer and foal getter—of handsome form and great power, foaled the property of Mr. Nuttall, of Gloucester county, Va.; purchased by Mr. Thornton, whose property he was when he stood at Washington city, D. C. in 1803, and covered many mares—the price was twenty dollars per mare. He measured full fifteen hands three inches, and was a rich blood bay.

[For his pedigree see American Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 255.]

His performances are, viz: he won, at four years old, four times, and never was pushed, but ran every race under a steady and hard pull.

1. He won at Urbanna the two mile heats.
2. Won at King William court house the three mile heats.
3. Won at Gloucester another purse.

4. Lastly, he was run by Col. Hoskins at Hanover town, and won with ease the four mile heats.

About this time his owner died; he was consequently withdrawn from the turf, and kept till his death as a stallion.

As a stallion he stood high;—instance, a certain Mr. John Wood, of Virginia, had two foals by Wild Medley, one of which, a filly, at four years old, he sold to Col. Tayloe for twelve hundred dollars, and at that time, for the *other*, which was a *colt* three years old, he would not have taken fifteen hundred dollars. The general price of his colts was from five hundred to eight hundred and a thousand dollars. Wood's filly, at three years old, won the Urbanna sweepstakes, beating Mr. Hall's horse; Col. Tayloe's filly, by Cormorant; and Col. Kemp's filly, by Americus. The second heat of this race, she distanced the field. She also, at three years old, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Wood's ordinary, in Gloucester, by distancing the field. What became of this colt and filly, I cannot tell.—It would be well if some one who might know, would inform you.

I am astonished more has not been said of this horse, who seems in his day to have held a high place among his competitors for the honors of the turf.

In conclusion, I have again to express a hope that these reminiscences may be of some use to the sporting world; if so, I shall be compensated for my trouble. I am sincerely, yours, &c.

W. W. W. B.

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### ON THE MECHANISM OF THE HORSE.

Nimrod, remarking on the perfection of animal machinery, and the wonderful adaptation of each animal to its special sphere and purpose, speaks particularly of the horse. Mere strength, says he, requires solidity alone; but when, as in the horse, it is united with that suppleness and activity which we see them possess, what a multitude of combining powers must it not require! What levers, springs, &c. &c. must be called into play; and how small a space do they occupy, at the same time allowing full liberty of action! Look at the fetlocks of the horse, how small they are! and yet we find them capable of lifting a great weight, in addition to his own, to the height of five, six, or even seven feet from the ground, and supporting it again in its descent with vastly increased force. It is wonderful what a bound or spring some horses have the power of exerting. In 1821, says the same distinguished writer, Mr. Mytton's horse "the Hero" cleared *timber* seven feet in height, with a very short run to it, in Mr. Jellicho's grounds in Shropshire, with Mr. M. on his back.

PERFORMANCES OF FEARNOUGHT, CARELESS, SILVERTAIL, OTHELLO,  
AND BAY RICHMOND.

*Nashville, Tenn. Jan. 20, 1832.*

FEARNOUGHT, a bay horse, foaled 1755; bred by John B. Warren, Esq. of Nottinghamshire.

Fearnought was full brother to Careless, got by Regulus, out of Silver-tail—the dam of Sportsman, &c.

1. In 1761, Fearnought won the king's plate at Guildford; beating Mr. Churchill's Massinissa, by Regulus; Lord Portmore's Valerius, by Cullen's Arabian, &c.

2. The king's plate at Nottingham; beating Mr. Smith's Valiant, by Regulus, and Lady Northumberland's Celadine, by Young Cade.

3. Also, the king's plate at York; beating Valiant, Hunmanby Cade, and Sir B. Graham's Sog, though he was much out of condition the whole season.

4. In 1762, he won £50, (for aged horses, 9 st.) four mile heats, at Epsom; beating Americus and Mickleham.

5. Also, £50 (for aged horses, 10 st. 3 lbs.) at Ascot Heath; beating, at three heats, Lord Portmore's Bosphorus, Mr. Vernon's Young David, and Mr. Duke's Victor.

During the time he was in training, he was very seldom well; otherwise, there can be no doubt, he would have won several other plates.—Vol. i. p. 235, T. R.

This, I understand, was the horse imported by Colonel Baylor to Virginia, and who did more good than any of his predecessors, and has been since rarely equalled.

CARELESS was a chestnut horse, foaled in 1751. He started for ten king's plates, and won them all.

In 1758 he was beaten (for the first time) by Atlas, at Huntingdon; and again, at Newmarket, in 1759, by Atlas; whom, in 1760, he beat for the great subscription at York.

In 1761 he was beaten by Serab and Maria, at York.

He won many other prizes; all his losses are here noted. He was afterwards a stallion in the Duke of Kingston's stud, at 10 gs. and 5 s.—Vol. i. p. 170, T. R.

SILVERTAIL, a bay mare, foaled in 1737; bred by Lord Cullen, and sold to Mr. Warren.

She was got by Whitenose; her dam by Rattle, out of an own sister to Whimsey and Kitty Burdette.

In 1742 she won £50 at Nottingham, beating thirteen others.

In 1743 she won £50 at Leicester, beating four others.

She then became a brood mare, and in 1747 produced Whimsey, (the lam of Dragon, &c.) after which she was again trained, and

In 1748 won £50 at York.

Also, £50 at Litchfield; beating, at two heats, the noted Little Driver.

Also, £50 at Litchfield, second meeting.

And £50 at Chipping-Norton.

In 1749 she won £50 at Derby.

In 1750 she won £50 (12 st.) at Maidenhead, beating Bald Partner.

In 1751 she started for the £50 at Nottingham—won the first heat from Mr. Crofts' Redrobin, Lord March's Roderick Random, and Mr. Bouchier's Nancy; but unfortunately broke down in running for the second heat.—Vol. i. p. 71, T. R.

Fearnought is at the foundation of the Virginia game, and it has been in no respect impaired by Medley, whose performances were published in the last number. But prior in time, and in deference to Maryland, I will copy some things not yet published by you, and which ought to be known of Othello,—commonly called Black-and-all-Black,—a black horse, foaled in 1743; bred by William Crofts, of Norfolk, and sold to Lord Portmore.

OTHELLO was got by Pantons Crab, out of Miss Slammerkin.

In 1748 he won the maiden plate of £50 at Lewes, beating King Pepin.

And £50 at Stockbridge.

In 1749 he won the king's plate at Salisbury, beating Tom Jones.

He walked over for the king's plate at Canterbury.

He won the king's plate at Lewes; beating easily, at a heat, Tom Jones.

And the king's plate at Newmarket, beating Joseph Andrews.

Othello was then sold, for five hundred guineas, to Sir Ralph Gore, Bart. to go to Ireland, where he won, in 1750, the one hundred guineas at the Curragh of Kildair; beating Bustard, Primate, True Blue, and Old England.

Also, he won £50 at the great Heath.

In 1751 he ran at Newmarket against Robinson's Sampson, &c. and returned to Ireland, where, with 10 st. he beat Lord March's Bajazet, (10 st. 7 lbs.) for one thousand guineas. Sir Ralph is said to have won above ten to one on the match.

He was then sold to Mr. Prior; and, at the Curragh, April, 1752, won £50.

And at the Curragh, in September, the king's plate, (12 st.) beating Lord Antrim's Gustavus and Mr. Keating's Trimmer, though he had covered several mares in the spring of that year.

He was brought back to England, and covered at Stow Hall, Cambridge-shire, in 1754-55-56, &c. at 5 gs. and 5 s. He was sire of Fair Phillis and Tuting's Creeping Polly, the dam of King Fergus; and, although he served but few mares, yet from his blood have sprung valuable racers, stallions and brood mares.—Vol. i. p. 97, T. R.

He was imported to Maryland, probably in 1757 or 1758. Though he propagated a less numerous race than Fearnought, he imparted game in an equal degree.

BAY RICHMOND, foaled 1769; bred by Earl Oxford; sold to Sir L. Dundas. He was got by Feather, out of Matron, by Cullen's Arabian; Bartlett's Childers, Curwen's Bay Barb.

1. Newmarket second spring meeting, 1774, Bay Richmond won the sweepstakes, across the Flat,—two hundred guineas each, h.f.—beating

Lord Clermont's Squirrelra; Sir C. Bunbury's Giantess paid.—Five to two on Bay Richmond.

2. At Newcastle he won the king's plate, (10 st.) three mile heats; beating Coates' Atalanta, Barry's Young Pangloss, and Cookson's Gipsy.

3. And at Wakefield, in September, he (with 8 st. 12 lbs.) won £50, four mile heats; beating Clark's Betsey, (8 st. 7 lbs.) who was drawn after the first heat.

Bay Richmond was afterwards sold, and became the property of Mr. James Williams, who raced him in America by the name of Sarpedon.—(Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 307.) So far as it goes, this confirms the opinion of that judicious and excellent writer "An Old Turfman." I am in hopes he will be able to trace Bay Richmond clearly from Mr. Williams to Gen. Morris, from Jamaica to New York.

PANTON.

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### RACEHORSE REGION.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, S. C. Jan. 2, 1833.*

Some time since, I sent you an article on the racehorse region in the United States, under the hope of drawing from some of your numerous and gifted correspondents, something like a solution of the questions there proposed. Although that article has been noticed more than once, it has not been in the manner I wished to see the subject discussed. Your correspondent Panton,—to whom all your readers are under many obligations, for much valuable and amusing matter,—has done me the honor to notice my communication; but not as might have been expected from one so conversant with the history of the blood horse, and particularly in the region alluded to.

He attributes the superiority of the racehorse, on the waters of James river and Roanoke, to the skill of those who managed them and a union of some of the best English crosses. These causes no doubt have had their influence, and may have contributed to the reputation of the high bred stock in that country; but could not have done much for those that have distinguished themselves without pedigree, and whose racing reputation alone induced gentlemen, distinguished on the turf, to admit them in their stables.

My opinion is, that the southern part of Virginia, and perhaps an equal portion of the northern border of North Carolina, are most favorable to the perfection of that animal; and that, with less of what we term blood or pedigree, a superior horse will be produced, if the stock have been in that district sufficiently long to become thoroughly acclimated. And I come to this conclusion because less blood will there produce a racehorse of the first class; and that horses, of equal pedigree, are better there than any other part of the United States. As usual, I rely on facts to bear me out.

Betsey Abner was a mare of fine game—won all her colt races, opposed to some of the best bred colts of her day. She sold at a high price, and was sent off young. She was bred by the late Mr. William Amis. She was got by Sir Archy; her dam by Peeble's Ratler—a horse of no reputation; her grandam one of Mr. Amis' work mares. I knew the late Mr.

**Amis** well—his way of breeding horses, and many, if not most of his stock. He was a man who never dealt in retail. It was his habit, every spring, to engage some owner of a stallion to visit his plantations regularly every week—he paying a moderate price (generally about \$3) for each colt. And, as he was a man of large fortune, his custom, even at this low price, was an object to those who had common stallions. Mr. Amis seldom bought a horse; on the contrary, he had always some for sale. I mention these circumstances to show, that Betsey Abner could have had but little racing blood; yet, in good hands, she would have been a respectable race nag on any turf.

Old Walk-in-the-Water has perhaps won as many races, at all distances, as any nag in our country. On the side of his dam, he had almost no blood. She was by Dongolah; yet he was a four mile horse of the first class. To these may be added Wilks' Deception, Johnson's Celer, Pugh's Solicitor, Fort's Mousetrap mare, his horse Huntsman, Nancy and Sally Warren, Mulatto Mary, Polly Kennedy, and many more might be added to this list.

Now, my position is, that the same number of winners cannot be named in any country, of equal racing character, with almost no claims to blood. This list could be added to greatly, by availing myself of the assistance of some of the gentlemen residing in that district. These, however, are sufficient for my purpose, and all come within my own knowledge.

I have long had a general acquaintance with the sportsmen of South Carolina—say for the last thirty years; and in that time, although they have had many fine horses, yet they were all, with one exception, horses of the purest blood. Indeed, the racing stock in that state is justly ranked among the best bred in the United States. Fairfield,—a good second rate horse,—had a short pedigree; but he stands alone, at least in my day.

Forlorn Hope, bred by Mr. Maclin—Mr. Wilkins' Indian Queen—Crowel's old Roebuck mare—were all what we term well bred mares. From them have descended some of the best racing stock in our country; and are perhaps as valuable, at this time, as the stock of any other three mares. Yet it is certain not one of them is thoroughbred; and I feel justified in asserting, that no three mares,—north of Richmond and south of Raleigh, of no higher pedigree,—can be named whose stock have acquired the same reputation, or can be sold at the same prices. I mean no disparagement to the blood of these mares, but found my observations on their published pedigrees and my own knowledge of their value.

One article, on this subject, mentions the well-earned reputation of the stock of Lady Lightfoot. To this I answer, that proves nothing. Generations must pass away before time and climate can have its full influence—if, indeed, they have any. It was not to be supposed that simple removal could, in a single generation, produce much visible change. But if, two or three generations after this, another Lady Lightfoot should arise, with that regular high character that has hitherto marked her race, I will acknowledge, they at least have not degenerated. I assert, sir, that the well bred nags of the north not only do not degenerate when transplanted to the racing region of the south, but that they improve. Have any of the descendants of Mr. Delancey's old Cub mare acquired the same reputation as



those bred in the racehorse region, viz: Ratler, Childers, Sumter, Flirtilla, Polly Hopkins, &c. &c.? This I think a case in point: that the most distinguished of a high bred stock,—nine-tenths of which remained in the north,—was raised in the south, evidently showing they had improved, as the others had deteriorated.

Some years since, I met Mr. Badger attending the fall races in Virginia and North Carolina. He was at the time on the look out for breed mares. I mentioned to him the imported stock of some gentlemen, at that time for sale. His reply was, that the stock was no doubt well bred, but that he preferred to purchase of the old racing stock of Roanoke to any for the chance of breeding racers. Mr Badger is known to be a gentleman of good judgment and great practical knowledge; and we see that his unbiassed opinion led to similar conclusions with myself, and I acknowledge went far to confirm my previous impressions on this subject.

I have no question that, if now in Tennessee, facts could be collected to establish the truth of a similar influence there; and the time may come when I shall do so. But I am sure, if you have had the patience to read thus far, you will be glad to escape, at least for the present, my *tra mantain* speculations.

Yours, &amp;c.

D.

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#### BLOODED HORSES—LUZBOROUGH—COLTS AND FILLIES—SYNOPSIS OF ROB ROY'S PEDIGREE.

MR. EDITOR:

February 20, 1833.

I have latterly been a negligent correspondent, but I will try and do better hereafter. In truth I have so many things to attend to, both for myself and for others, that I have not had time to indulge in my almost only favorite amusement, namely—the turf, and matters connected therewith.

Let us not despair on this side of the Potomac. If we can only get a few first rate trainers, I have no fears but that we shall, in due time, and that ere long, be enabled to compete successfully with our friends from the south. I know that we have got as good *stuff* here as they have there, if we have not as great a variety. We have it in *quality*, if not in *quantity*. We must not be frightened by *names*—nor by *imported stallions* either. We have as good blood as any in the world; and time will prove it, if we but take care—*keep a stiff upper lip*, and don't go to desponding because of one, two, or even half a dozen defeats in succession. For my own part, although on the wrong side of sixty, I feel quite sanguine of success, even against the renowned W. R. J.—the celebrated Colonel or General W.—I don't know which. I am a breeder, and from my own stock exclusively, on both sides; though I have no sort of objection to try others whenever I think I can better myself, but not otherwise.

By the way.—In the notice of the famous horse Luzborough, (February number of your Register,) I observe the following: "He will hold his court next spring at Hicksford, Greenville court house, Va. where he will be ready to receive any *fair* [the underscoring is not mine] visitors, who may

welcome the illustrious stranger to the western world, and whom the soft influences of that genial season may invite to the pleasures of love." I am not squeamish. I would not say that one horse was *sired* by another horse; but what I have quoted above is certainly in *bad taste*, to say nothing worse of it. The same remark will apply to the notice of Hedgford, in the same number. A sincere desire that your work should be as free as possible from just criticism, induces me to make these observations. I am sure that you will receive them as they are intended.

Why can't we stick to the old English modes of expression (and our own, too, until latterly) in turf matters—particularly in the use of terms? For example:—formerly we called a four year old a colt or a filly, as the case might be; but now the four year olds are frequently called *horses* and *mares*; and this, too, to the south, even at the Newmarket of America.—Examine the whole series of numbers of the English Racing Calendar, and I doubt whether you will find a single instance of a nag, under five years old, being called a *horse* or a *mare*. They are always colts or fillies until they are five. A race free only for "colts and fillies," as is frequently the case, admits of the entries of three and four year olds. These may be deemed *small matters*; but still they ought to be particularly attended to by the secretaries of our clubs, as the contrary might induce a belief that we were really ignorant of that which every turfman and breeder ought to know.

I have made, and hereunto subjoin, an analysis or synopsis of the pedigree of a certain stallion, which you wot of, called Rob Roy, bred by the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke. I don't ask you to publish this synopsis in your Register, unless it be perfectly convenient for you to do so. The horse, you know, is not in what is called *very high repute*, as a public stallion. Indeed, he has had little or no chance of establishing his fame in that way; since (putting them altogether) he has had, in the course of six or seven years' standing, not more than that number of *bred mares*; which have, however, produced, as your Register will show, some eight or ten winners, at short and long distances. He was never broke; nor did he ever cover a mare until he was eleven years old. He is now farmed out, (to stand about Haymarket, in Prince William, Va. under charge of Dr. Lufborough,) to be put to mares at little more than is paid for common country stallions. Nevertheless, I will undertake not merely to say, but to *prove*, that as much (*if not more*) of the blood of the Godolphin Arabian runs in his veins as in those of any other horse in this country, or perhaps any horse now living. That the blood of that Arabian is more valued than that of any other horse, no sportsman or breeder of judgment will deny. Speaking of the Godolphin Arabian, Mr. Weatherby, proprietor and author of the English Stud Book, says:—"To those who are thoroughly conversant with the turf, it would be superfluous to remark, that he undoubtedly contributed more to the breed of horses in this country [England] than any stallion, before or since his time;" and further, "that *every superior horse*, of the present day, partakes of his valuable blood." With some, and indeed with the greatest number of breeders, the *test* of a horse's merit is the *price* at which he stands—without regard either to form or blood. All such

ought to recollect, that Diomed, the sire of Sir Archy, stood in England at two guineas a mare—less than ten dollars. There are many such cases as this. Far be it from me, in any thing that I here state, to undervalue or detract from the merit of any one of the favorite stallions (foreign or domestic) with which our country now abounds. My object is simply to show, at a glance, the valuable blood that runs in the veins of a rather *obscure* horse,—a native of the Ancient Dominion, to be sure,—which you have yourself seen, and which, for symmetry and beauty, is not surpassed by any horse in this or any other country. And, as for his stock, (that is, his get,) I hazard nothing in saying, that they will suffer nothing in comparison,—taking into view the mares that have been put to him,—with the get of any other stallion, either in size, or for beauty and action.—I don't mean this as *passing*; I despise that.

A BREEDER.

*A synopsis, showing the relation in which the horse Rob Roy (bred by the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke) stands to that favorite stallion, the Godolphin Arabian, and other distinguished horses, principally on the side of his dam.*

Rob Roy's dam Lady Bunbury; she by Trumpator; he by Conductor; he by that great horse, Matchem; he by Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

Trumpator's grandam (Dove) was got by Matchless, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

His grandam Theopha; she by the unrivalled Highflyer; he by King Herod, out of Rachel, by Blank, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

The dam of Rachel was by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

His g. grandam was Plaything; she by Matchem, as above; he by Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

His g. g. grandam Vixen; she was by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

His g. g. g. grandam by Hutton's Spot; Fox Cub, Bay Bolton, Coney-skins, Hutton's grey Barb, Byerly Turk.

On the side of Rob Roy's dam, there are two direct and near crosses from Mr. Fenwick's celebrated Matchem—thought, by many, to have been the best stallion in the world; and, on the same side, there appears to be six crosses of the invaluable blood of the Godolphin Arabian: besides those of which he partakes through his sire Gracchus, by imported Diomed, a son of Florizel—through Chanticleer, the best son of old Wildair—through Celer, the best son of old Janus—through Mark Antony, the best son of old Partner, himself the best son of Morton's Traveller, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian—through Jolly Roger, by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian.

This general view of Rob Roy's ancestry is made principally for the information of those very few persons who have put *bred* mares to him, and who have not the means of a ready recurrence to the English Stud Book, and other sources of information in the possession of the writer. If there be any inaccuracy in this statement, (and he believes there is not,) which has cost him some trouble to prepare, he will thank any gentleman who can, to point it out—the object being to state *facts*, and nothing else.

## PERFORMANCES OF CALYPSO,

Dam of Grecian Princess, the property of Col. Thomas Emory.

In 1808,—the spring she was three years old, and only in keeping thirteen days, and not bridle-wise,—she ran three quarter mile heats, in Lunenburg county, against Saltram, by Diomed, and a Gimcrack mare. This race she lost, but won the first heat with great ease, and lost the second only by a few feet.\*

Fall she was three years old, she made a match race against the Gimcrack mare that ran in the spring, (\$200, mile and a half heats,) at Oak Grove; but the Gimcrack mare paid the forfeit.

At Newmarket, Va. same fall, she run a match race against the New Kent filly, for \$200, one mile out; which she won with ease. This New Kent filly, three years old, Collier Harrison considered the fleetest three year old in Virginia, as he had won two match races previous to this, which were run for speed. After this race, Collier Harrison offered \$800 for Calypso.

Same fall, Calypso went on to Belfield, and entered in the two mile heats, and nothing would enter against her.

At this place she run a quarter race against a noted quarter horse, which she won by near twenty yards.

The next race she run at Joseph Dunn's, in Lunenburg, mile and a half heats, against a horse five or six years old, with a ketch on each. She won the first heat, but lost the two last. She was in bad order, and worn down by long keeping. But this same horse she distanced afterwards, in a two mile race.

Spring she was four years old, she run at Poplar Springs, at Petersburg, mile heats, best three in five. The two first heats she won, but lost the race; being beaten by Boyle's Dragon mare.—Lost by bad riding, in not holding hard the first two heats.

At the same place, two days after, she run a handicap race against Moseby's Ratray and Wm. Wynn's horse, mile heats. This race she won with great ease, distancing the field the second heat.

The fall she was four years old, she ran at Lunenburg court house, two mile heats. Eight horses started, viz: Dr. Lucas' horse Miranda, Laurel, a Knowsley horse, a horse by Diomed, a Chariot horse, and a horse by imported Stirling, with one or two others. This race she won at two heats, with great ease, distancing four horses; among them, Dr. Lucas', that beat her the fall before.

Spring she was five years old, she ran at Oak Grove, in Nottoway,—heats two miles and a quarter,—against five or six horses. This race she lost. She was in bad order—had lost her appetite, and was on the decline, and had to be turned out and trained till the fall.

\* Calypso distanced the Gimcrack mare the first heat, and was supposed also to have distanced Saltram; but there was a dispute among the judges concerning it. Had Calypso been held the first heat, she would have insured the race.

Fall she was five years old, at Lunenburg court house, two mile heats; five started, viz: a Chariot horse, a Diomed mare, a Florizel mare, and a Republican horse. This race she won with exceeding great ease, distancing every horse, the second heat, a quarter of a mile. The second heat was run in quicker time than ever was known over that course.

Same fall, she run at Moore's Ordinary, Prince Edward county, mile and a half heats, which race she won at two heats, with great ease.

She then went on to Joseph Dunn's, in Lunenburg, and walked over the course, as nothing would start against her, although Burwell Wilkes was there, with two horses.

Same fall, she went on to Scotland Neck, N. C. and run two mile heats, five starting; (among them was one owned by Allen J. Davie, that was to start on in a few days to the south.) This race she won at two heats, with great ease. The judges pronounced it the fleetest race ever run over the course, except one, which was run a second sooner.

Woodpecker, the fleetest horse in the union,—as he challenged the United States,—was half brother to Calypso on the dam's side. They were trained together; and in a trial, under whip and spur, he was only a length swifter in a mile.

JAMES JORDAN,

*For THOMAS JORDAN, who trained and run Calypso.*

*March, 1822.*

### OBITUARY NOTICE OF SUMTER.

Sumter, one of the best, and perhaps the handsomest son of Sir Archy, died at Lexington in April, 1831, the property of James Bradley. His achievements on the turf, amidst the constellation of Sir Archys, is still fresh in the memory of Virginia and Carolina. His merit as a breeder is known only in Kentucky, where he has begotten a numerous and admirable race.

On account of his bad health and unpopular marks, he served but few mares, till Lady Jackson gained so signal distinction. He then became a popular stallion. Were he now living, he would here be esteemed second to no Archy on the continent. No horse of his extensive family has produced more runners from an equal number of blood mares—he having served but few till the last two seasons preceding his death; the produce of which seasons are yet too young to be trained. The most distinguished of his get are:

Lady Jackson, out of Nancy Taylor; she by imported Spread Eagle.

Almanzor, out of a mare by imported Archer.

Helen Mar and William Wallace, out of Grecian Princess; she by Whip.

Duke of Orleans, out of Peggy Stuart; she by Whip.

Stadtholder, out of Mary Bedford; she by Duke of Bedford.

Margaret and Dungannon, out of a mare by Duke of Bedford.

Lazarus, out of a mare by imported Buzzard.

Brown Mary, out of a mare by Whip.

Hickory, out of a mare by imported Dragon.

Jackson, out of a mare by imported Stirling.

Dutiful, out of a mare by Whip.

Rowena, out of Lady Grey; she by Hamiltonian.

The first six enumerated were bred by Col. Wm. Buford, of Woodford.  
J. K. D.

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### NIL DESPERANDUM.

Perseverance, notwithstanding what may appear insuperable obstacles, meets its reward on the turf, as in other pursuits. Besides the many examples in the English turf history, where winners frequently, (as in the case of Luzborough,) had never won as three year olds, or even of the Derby and St. Leger had begun their career unsuccessfully, and afterwards been at the very head of the turf, several striking ones may be drawn from our own history. The famous Leviathan,—for many years of the first repute in Virginia,—is believed to have been ingloriously beaten at three years old. Postboy and Oscar,—unquestionably the two best horses that have been bred in Maryland for more than thirty years,—scarce ran with better success at the same age. Sir Archy,—than whom, his judicious owner, Wm. R. Johnson, Esq. had never seen so good a horse at four years old,—not only lost all his races at three years old, but, in a sweepstakes at Washington, having the distemper, was more than double distanced by Bright Phœbus, that shared the like fate in running against Postboy and Hickory. In the last year, we have seen the successful Tychicus similarly beaten by Ace of Diamonds, whom he had distanced the preceding autumn. But a more striking case, of “hoping almost against hope,” occurred at Annapolis, more than forty years ago. Colonel Tayloe’s promising br. c. Seringapatam,\* a few days before the races, met an accident in the stable, by which it was feared his shoulder or hip was dislocated. I forget which. With difficulty he was removed into an adjoining paddock; there he remained a day or so. All idea of running him in the sweepstakes, for which he was engaged, was now abandoned. But, the day before the race, he sprang over the fence of his inclosure, strained through

\* “For Seringapatam, Colonel Tayloe exchanged, with D. O. Brent, Esq. his well bred filly Nanny O, with £60. A few months after his two successful races, in 1792, he was exchanged, with one hundred guineas, for Mr. Richard Brooke’s Grey Diomed, that afterwards became so famous.—Seringapatam, under a different name, became a stallion of some reputation in Virginia.”

the streets of Annapolis, and gave his pursuers no small trouble to take him. The next day (October 10, 1792) he ran his race, and won it in the highest style. On October 25, he won a Jockey Club purse at Bladensburg.

SENEX.

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PERFORMANCES OF ECLIPSE HEROD.

In 1809 he ran for twelve purses, and won ten, including the first day's (four mile heats) Jockey Club purse at Leesburg.

He was beaten by Vanguard at Fredericktown, owing to the course being bad and having to carry 126 to 112 lbs. He challenged Vanguard to run again, for a large sum, but was refused.

The day after, though run hard by Vanguard, he beat Mr. Glen's famous mare that took the purse at Chambersburg and a great many other places, and almost distanced her a second time at Middletown.

Mr. Glen's ch. h. beat him at Creagerstown; but he followed him in two days after, and beat him with great ease.

In 1810 he won again the first day's Jockey Club purse at Leesburg, Va.—four mile heats. The first heat was won with so much ease, that he walked the ground the second.

He also ran at Emmetsburg, Md. beating Mr. Schilling's Dolon, &c. four mile heats.

He ran at Hanover the first day, four mile heats. Won the first heat; but a dispute arising, he was drawn.

He ran the next day three mile heats; winning the race, and distancing Catchpenny, &c.

After this he was distanced,—the first time in his life,—at the city of Washington; for the rider, being 130 lbs. weight, rode a pad instead of a saddle, and it slipped so far back that he could scarcely keep on the horse, and was obliged to draw him up.

In 1811 he ran again at Leesburg, Va. four mile heats, and won the race against Mr. Hansbury's (of Virginia) horse Walnut—White-stockings belonging to Messrs. Smar and Murray, of Virginia; but the purse was denied him, under a charge of foul riding. This was the fifth time he had won the first day's Jockey Club purse at Leesburg, without losing a race—running the four mile heats against some of the best horses in Virginia.

In 1812 he won the first day's purse, four mile heats, at Libertytown; beating the famous running horse Redbird, Mr. Darnall's horse Singecat, and Mr. Griffith's mare from Virginia, raised by Col. John Tayloe.

At Newmarket he won the first day's race, four mile heats; beating Singecat, and a horse from Winchester, the first heat, and walking the ground the second.

At Fredericktown, Md. in October, he ran the four mile heats against Saurkrout (by old Diomed) and four others. The first heat was determined by the judges to be a dead heat; though several gentlemen acknowledged he won, and were willing to pay their bets—stating, at the same time, that three horses were distanced, though the judges admitted two of them to run again. The second heat he beat Saurkrout two clear lengths. The third heat he was beaten only half a neck, by Mr. Bailie's mare (by Precipitate) that won the twenty mile race in Virginia—she having only saved her distance the two first heats. In the third heat Saurkrout was distanced. The fourth heat was won by the same mare, to which,—though running hard the whole time against a combination,—Eclipse Herod was so close, that he seized the rider of the mare and endeavored to pull him off as they passed the judges!

At Fredericktown he entered again in November; but received half the first day's purse to decline running.

He received also half the second day's purse.

The third day he ran against a famous Virginia mare, (ran by Mr. Johnson,) and beat her and Mr. O'Neale's mare the two mile heats.

He went afterwards to Lancaster, Pa. to run for \$200; but the judges of the court interfered and would not permit a race.

JAMES WHITE.

[The preceding account is in the handwriting of the late Dr. Wm. Thornton.]

### BREEDING BLOODED HORSES IN KENTUCKY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Scott Co. Ken. Jan. 15, 1832.*

The middle and Elkhorn regions of Kentucky are breeding the blood horse to an unparalleled extent. Unequalled in resources derived from the soil, the people are, in an eminent degree, fond of the noble animal, and disposed to rear him. The anticipation may be indulged, that the day is not distant when Kentucky will supply the valley of the Mississippi with the pure blooded horse. The boundless territory, north and west of us, will soon extensively develop the inclination for the racehorse, and our overflowing fulness will be poured out upon those illimitable regions. Already have Ohio and Missouri been, to a small extent, supplied.

In verification of the statement,—as to the extent to which we breed,—I shall enumerate the horses from foreign states, that will stand, with few exceptions, within half a day's ride of Lexington.—Besides those are stallions of our own breeding, of the blood of Diomed, Whip, Royalist, &c. Hephrestion, Trumpator, Sir Henry Tonsen, Bertrand, Ratler, Cherokee, Kosciusko, Saxe-Weimar, Sir Archy



Junior, Cadmus, Waxy, Burstal, Mucklejohn, Lawrence, imported Contract, Stamboul, (one of the Rhind Arabians,) Ganymede, Seagull, Sidi Hamet, Marshal Duroc and Arab. With few exceptions, there is little doubt that all those horses will do well the ensuing season. Most of them were here last year, and made large seasons. J. K. D.

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### ECLIPSE, BY DIOMED.

MR. EDITOR:

*Scott Co. Ken. Jan. 15, 1832.*

In the Memoir of Diomed, Eclipse is not enumerated amongst his get. I herewith supply his pedigree, authenticated by his breeder, the late Horatio Turpin, formerly of Virginia.

ECLIPSE, b. (fifteen hands three inches high,) was got by old Diomed, out of Bellona, by Harris' Eclipse; grandam Nettle, by imported Granby; g. grandam Nell Gwinn, by imported Janus; g. g. grandam Poll Flaxen, (also dam of Brimmer,) by Jolly Roger, out of the imported Mary Grey.

Signed, HORATIO TURPIN.

Eclipse was brought to Kentucky when two years old, by Mr. Lewis, who resided in Petersburg, Va. or its neighborhood. He was placed in the possession of Colonel A. Buford, and run by him with great success. He was esteemed, by that gentleman of the "olden time," the best horse ever in Kentucky; and he was the most competent judge of that day. Eclipse raced in Kentucky only, and no tradition is preserved of him in the land of his nativity. Had he remained in Virginia, he would probably have ranked with the best of Diomed's get. He remained a few years in Kentucky, after he was taken off the turf; then carried to Mississippi, where he died. J. K. D.

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### THE HORSE.

The praises of the horse have been often sung. His usefulness is known to us all: but his noble qualities are not so generally appreciated and understood. It is now almost universally conceded that there are different *races* of this animal, with dissimilar qualities; yet adapted to important purposes of man. All the varieties that the imagination can conceive have been produced by crossing and intermixing the several original stocks. But the primitive race, most esteemed throughout the world, is the *Arabian*. And it has been so esteemed for many thousands of years.

Naturalists and travelers give very interesting accounts of the sagacity, faithfulness and prowess, of this noble animal. F. A. DE CHATEAUBRIAND,—who has been a great traveler, a cabinet minister of France, and who has been lately arrested in that country,—gives

us the following account, in his Travels to Greece, Palestine, Egypt and Barbary, during the years 1806 and 1807:

"A mule costs from one to two hundred piasters, according to its beauty: an ass is worth from fifteen to fifty. Eighty or one hundred piasters are given for an ordinary horse, which is generally less valued than a mule or an ass. But a horse of a *well known Arabian breed, will fetch any price.* Abdallah, pacha of Damascus, has just given three thousand piasters for one. The history of a horse is frequently the topic of general conversation. When I was at Jerusalem, the feats of one of these wonderful steeds made a great noise. The Bedouin,—to whom the animal, a mare, belonged,—being pursued by the governor's guards, rushed with her from the top of the hills that overlook Jericho. The mare scoured, at full gallop, down an almost perpendicular declivity, without stumbling, and left the soldiers lost in admiration and astonishment. The poor creature, however, dropt down dead on entering Jericho; and the Bedouin, who would not quit her, was taken, weeping over the body of his companion. This mare has a brother in the desert, who is so famous, that the Arabs always know where he has been, where he is, what he is doing, and how he does. Ali Aga religiously showed me, in the mountains near Jericho, the footsteps of the mare that died in the attempt to save her master: a Macedonian could not have beheld those of Bucephalus with greater respect."

The author, in the account of his trip to the river Jordan and the Dead Sea, gives some account of the Arab tribes, and their manners and customs. Among other things, he says:

"The horses are treated, according to the purity of their blood, with more or less honor; but always with extreme severity. They are never put under shelter, but left exposed to the most intense heat of the sun, tied by all four legs to stakes driven in the ground; so that they cannot stir. The saddle is never taken from their backs. They frequently drink but once, and have only one feed of barley in twenty-four hours. This rigid treatment, so far from wearing them out, gives them sobriety, patience and speed. I have often admired the Arabian steed thus tied down to the burning sand—his hair loosely flowing—his head bowed between his legs to find a little shade, and stealing, with his wild eye, an oblique glance at his master. Release his legs from the shackles, spring upon his back, and he will paw the valley—he will rejoice in his strength—he will swallow the ground in the fierceness of his rage, and you recognise the original of the picture delineated by Job:"

"Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? th

glory of his nostrils is terrible. He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength: he goeth on to meet the armed men. He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted: neither turneth he back from the sword. The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield. He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage: neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet. He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."—Job xxxix. 19—25.

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### THE HORSEDEALER.

A horsedealer is a double dealer; for he dealeth more in double meanings than your punster. When he giveth his word, it signifieth little; howbeit, it standeth for two significations. He putteth his promises, like his colts, in a break. Over his mouth, truth, like the turnpike-man, writeth up "no trust." Wherever he speaketh, his spoke hath more turns than the fore-wheel. He telleth lies, not white only, or black, but likewise grey, bay, chestnut-brown, cream and roan—pyebald and skewbald. He sweareth as many oaths out of court as any man, and more in; for he will swear two ways about a horse's dam. If, by grace, he be something honest, it is only a dapple; for he can be fair and unfair at once. He hath much imagination; for he selleth a complete set of capital harness, of which there be no traces. He advertiseth a coach, warranted on its first wheels, and, truly, the hind pair are wanting to the bargain. A carriage that hath travelled twenty summers and winters, he describeth well-seasoned. He knocketh down machine horses that have been knocked up on the road, but is so tender of heart to his animals, that he parteth with none for a fault; "for," as he sayeth, "blindness or lameness be misfortunes." A nag, proper only for dog's meat, he writeth down, but crieth up, "fit to go to any hounds;" or, as may be, "would suit a timid gentleman." String-halt he calleth "grand action," and kicking "lifting the feet well up." If a mare have the farcical disease, he nameth her "out of comedy;" and selleth Blackbird for a racer because he hath a running thrush. Horses that drink only water he justly warranteth to be "temperate," and if dead lame, declareth them good in all their paces," seeing that they can go but one. Roaring he calleth "sound;" and a steed that high bloweth in running, he compareth to Eclipse, for he outstrippeth the wind. Another might be entered at a steeple chase; for why?—he is as fast as a church. *Thorough-pin*, with him, is synonymous with "perfect leg." If a nag ougheth, 'tis a "clever hack." If his knees be fractured, he is "well

broke for gig or saddle." If he reareth, he is "above sixteen hands high." If he hath drawn a tierce in a cart, he is a good fencer. If he biteth, he shows good courage; and he is playful merely, though he should play the devil. If he runneth away, he calleth him "quick at starting, and has been used to carry a lady." If a cob stumbleth, he considereth him a true goer, and addeth, "the proprietor parteth from him to go abroad." [Late London paper.]

## MEXICAN TREATMENT OF HORSES ON A JOURNEY.

MR. EDITOR:

Winchester, Va. Dec. 16, 1832.

In looking over a work called *Sporting Anecdotes*, I read some remarks from Chateaubriand, on the subject of the Arabian mode of training horses, &c. This recalled to my mind some observations I had long since committed to paper. I think some of the facts may not be entirely useless to the friends of that noblest of animals.

In my travels through the Indian country, beyond the frontiers,—where there was no covering or stabling for myself and horse but the "canopy of heaven," and no sustenance for either but the spontaneous abundance and luxuriance of nature,—I have often noticed that my horses, after having been rode hard all day, would seldom or ever lie down to rest until an hour or two *before daybreak*, and then would sleep soundly until *day had fairly broken*, or the *sun* had risen and shone upon them.

I have frequently noticed the great difference in the life and spirits of a horse that was awoke before day, and those of one awoke after—the latter always travelling with more life and spirits than the former. Now, why do gentlemen, when training for a race, rouse their horse at daybreak, and cause him to perform his exercise?—why not delay it until after sunrise?

I have observed that the Mexicans water their horses but twice a day: in the morning before they start, and in the evening when they encamp—never in the middle of the day; but they dash through a stream or river, without suffering them to drink. I am informed that they always feed their best horses on clean barley, or barley and *cut* wheat straw; and that a horse *under* seven years old, cannot be sold. They consider them unfit for service until after that age. Indeed, they are as careful to choose a horse *over* that age, as we would be under. Can this be entirely owing to climate? I should think not. Some of these remarks will apply to the Spaniards, Portuguese, Turks and Arabians, in their mode of treatment.

The Mexican horses are, I am informed, as serviceable at twenty or twenty-five years as ours at ten or twelve years old.

G. A.



### FOXHUNTING JOURNAL.

January 3, 1833. Leather Stockings went to Sandy Point, on the Potomac, to have a hunt with our friend Mr. Forbes. He started early with the pack, and T. followed in a wagon, to take up stragglers and deserters. It was a lucky arrangement, as 'T. had to take up Hotspur, Coquette and Ringwood, in three miles.

Friday, 4. Killed a grey fox in quick time, and thought we had another; but, by one of those unaccountable mishaps, we lost him when pushing for his brush. This evening, Mr. Clayton joined us from Kinsale, with four dogs, having a red fox in his stirrup, and he had killed a grey also.

Saturday, 5. The neighborhood were invited to the hunt. Soon a fine looking *red* was started. He was frequently in view, and taken in forty minutes—only two of Mr. C's dogs running, and my dogs beat them handsomely. Mr. Cox then joined us, with some fresh dogs, and we ousted another *red*, which we ran to his den in an hour, and cut him out—getting to the house by early grog-time, where the big bowl of apple-toddy was ready; and, after emptying it, we feasted on the finest oysters, terrapins, Baltimore beef, and every delicacy in season.—*A good day's work.*

Monday, 28. Mr. Neale, of Shandy Hall, joined me, with eight picked dogs. A *red* fox was taken in a run of twelve miles. On our way home, Sir Charles bounced a *grey*, and he was killed in three minutes. We soon struck a trail, and got off the *third* fox, (another *grey*,) which run half an hour, and was taken near Warsaw.—Was not his *great work*?

Tuesday, 29. Mr. Neale, Mr. Jeffries, and myself, met with eight dogs each, and went to Richmond Hill, Joy's. A *grey* was started; he crossed Totuskey bridge to Plummer's. Being there pressed, he

aimed to go back. Leather Stockings was on the bridge, and another (as keen a sportsman as I know, of sixty-seven) was near. The fox, on getting to the bridge, eyed *the knight* narrowly, and turned up the stream—suddenly returned, determined to go over. The old gentleman had dismounted, and met the fox first on one side; then the other: at one moment striking at him with his whip, and the next moment with his *hat*; till at last exhausted, he had to give up the contest. Over went the fox, and made a gallant run, and was *treed*—was driven down (the dogs being called off by some puppies starting a rabbit) and killed, after going a mile.

February 2. Leather Stockings took the dogs to Mr. Mitchell's, and killed two grey foxes between twelve and two o'clock, the morning being hard.

5th. Killed a grey fox, though the weather was not fit to hunt.

6th. Bounced a grey, and killed him before he got four hundred yards.

9th. Mr. Neale joined me, and we went to the island, opposite Tappahannock—killed a red in an hour; the dogs pushing him, all the time, so closely he could not venture to lead across the fields.

P. S. How many reds, or even greys, (grown foxes,) did your Greensville correspondent ever take in one day? or has he killed nine in six days, as we have done.

Leather Stockings, with his compliments, sends you an extract from his journal. You challenge him in your January number, p. 234.—He accepts; provided, four dogs of one pack are run against four of his, and to be hunted by a person of his age, (seventy years.) If you can't find such, he will find a substitute, to meet whoever you please.

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#### A CALL ON HAWK-EYE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Extract—dated Brentsville, Va. Feb. 22, 1833.*

I sometimes steal a few hours from my professional pursuits, on a good morning, to engage in my favorite amusement, the *chase*. We have a pack of about twelve in this village; and had I the talent of a Hawk-eye, would give you an account of many interesting red and grey foxchases. Our dogs are composed chiefly of the immediate descendants of my old slut Flora—full sister to the red dog Rock, which you once had, and raised by me, but afterwards presented to my much esteemed and respected friend and relative, Mr. Thomas G. Thornton, with whose unhappy fate, you have doubtless been long since acquainted. What has become of Hornet—the dog given you by him? If dead, have you any of his immediate offspring?—as I

should be pleased to cross my dogs with some of that strain, and the whole of that family of dogs seems to be extinct in the county of Caroline, since the death of Mr. Thornton.

[Many of our correspondents, in private letters, inquire for Hawk-eye; but, as Will Shakspeare has it, "You may call spirits from the vasty deep, but will they come at your call?" We do not know in what we can have offended our old friend, and would propitiate him by any means in our power; but we fear his eye is immovably fixed on other game. As for the late lamented T. G. Thornton, none could appreciate more highly than we his hospitable and gallant qualities. Melancholy, indeed, was his fate!—That such a man,—a true bred sportsman in heart and action,—should come to an untimely death by the unseen hand of a miserable assassin!—as if to give emphasis to the truth, How inscrutable are the ways of Providence!]

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### THE PLEASURES OF THE CHASE.

Soft whispers now the southern breeze,

The clouds are sailing free,

And welcome Autumn's leafless trees

Proclaim the hunter's glee.

How jocund now the manor hall!

The happy sportsmen share,

Invited by the friendly call,

The social morning fare.

The red coats glitter at the board,

Each heart is free as air,

And now the hospitable lord,

Bids every guest prepare.

And merrily too they mount their steeds,

And merrily name the hounds,

Then merrily make across the meads,

Where yonder copse abounds.

How clear the huntsman's cheering note!

How busily work the pack!

No worthless skirter strays remote,

No idlers linger back.

Meanwhile around the cover side,

Beats expectation high;

The challenge sounds—no babbler cried—

Hark, hark, to "Verity!"

The pack give tongue,—they open well;

He's gone, sir, tally-ho!

And straight an end for yonder dell,

At highest speed they go.

The country smiles, and freely bounds  
Each steed and rider's heart;—  
What ecstacy to follow hounds,  
And like the eagle dart!

Now in full cry the eager pack  
Rush through the sounding wood;  
The circling thickets echo back  
Their notes in merry mood.

Ah! yonder crash was heard around,—  
Who-whoop! the chase is o'er,  
The bugle-horn confirms the sound,  
And reynard is no more.

The field attend the bugle's call,  
Nor are the sportsmen few;  
The pack's proud master welcomes all,  
Then bids the field adieu!

His flatter'd guests regain the hall,  
And many a checrful face,  
Gaily recounts at even-fall,  
The pleasures of the chase.

[*New (English) Sport. Mag.*

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### BULL HUNT IN WASHITAW.

MR. EDITOR:

*Perry Point, Miss. Dec. 8, 1832.*

The wild bull inhabits the forest of Washitaw, which lies on the west side of the Mississippi river, extending from the territory of Arkansas into the state of Louisiana—three hundred miles in length, from north to south, and one hundred miles in width, from east to west. The wild track of the hunter, and no other, strikes the Washitaw river in the middle of this primeval forest—flowing, in solitary grandeur, from its source, above the Hot Springs, in Arkansas, to its mouth, at Black river. The forest stretches one hundred miles below Red river, into the state of Louisiana.

The wild bull of the woods is never to be seen in the fields or prairies. His progenitors, for several generations,—if not forever,—have been bred in the forest. Unlike the tame bulls, they are all of a deep black color; and the cows, generally a dark iron grey. This fact makes some of the hunters think that they are not descended from the same stock as the tame bull, but are a distinct variety of the same species. It is not my object to settle, but merely to suggest this doubt. Perhaps wild animals, when domesticated, assume a variety of colors, which they have not in a state of nature.\* Color marks

\* [No doubt of it. But will they, on being left to breed in unrestricted nature, beyond the care and control of man, resume an uniform color?]



the only perceptible difference betwixt them and the tame bull, except what is produced by their wild habits. They are almost as shy and fleet as the deer, and have bottom to stand a long chase; and, when overtaken, defend themselves by fighting the hunters and dogs. The dogs, by themselves, are never a match for the bull; and seldom attack, but hold him at bay until the hunter shoots him. This sport is dangerous; for, if the hunter wounds the bull, or his rifle misses fire, the bull rushes at him, and the dogs that attempt to arrest him are scattered and frequently killed.

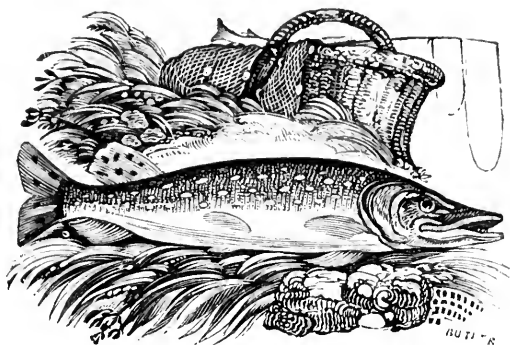
The manner of hunting the wild bull cannot be better explained, than by stating the particulars of a hunt that took place near the Washitaw river. At sunrise, in the month of November, 1830, Mr. Strong started on a hunt in the forest, with three companions; neither of whom had ever seen a wild bull, and to gratify their curiosity, he imprudently agreed to go with them. They were all on horseback, and armed with rifles. Their pack consisted of about a dozen dogs—not of any distinct breed, but selected on account of their ferocity. They had not proceeded far before they discovered fresh tracks of a bull, and put the dogs on the trail. After they had pursued about three miles, at speed, it was ascertained, by the barking of the dogs, that they had the bull at bay. The hunters then dismounted; and, leaving their horses in charge of one person, the rest proceeded to the spot on foot. When they came up, they saw the bull facing the dogs, with a cover of green briars in his rear. The timid companions of Mr. Strong,—quailing at the fierce looks and threatening horns of the bull,—could not be prevailed on to approach within point-blank shot of the enraged beast. Mr. Strong proceeded alone, keeping a tree betwixt him and the bull, and discharged his rifle at his head. The gun hung fire; and the bull pawing the ground, and throwing down his head, at the instant the gun went off, the ball passed over it and wounded him in the neck. The bull,—who kept his eye fixed on Mr. Strong all the time he approached, as if expecting a salute from his gun,—as soon as he felt the sting of the wound, bounded directly at the smoke of the powder, scattering, as he went, the pack of dogs that rushed betwixt him and their master, as if they had been a swarm of flies. Mr. Strong called in vain upon his companions to fire. They were too far off, and would have been afraid to do it if they had been nearer, knowing that the bull always turns on the last gun that is discharged. In the meantime, some of the dogs were crushed beneath his hoofs, and others, that came near his head, were thrown amongst the lower limbs of the trees. Several of them were off the ground at the same instant, going up and down, like the balls of a juggler. The dogs were soon scattered, and before Mr. Strong

could reload his piece, the enraged bull was upon him; but he avoided his horns several times by dodging round a tree. Whilst Mr. Strong and the bull were thus desperately engaged, the dogs rallied again in defence of their master. One of his best dogs attempted to seize the bull by the nose; but unfortunately missed his hold, and the bull, instantly catching him betwixt the point of his horns and the ground, ran him through, and tossed him up, as if he had been hurled from an engine. Mr. Strong found time, during the second combat betwixt the dogs and bull, to make his escape to a large tree that lay near him, blown down by the wind; and walked out on one of the horizontal limbs, a few feet from the ground. He was obliged to stand on the limb. It was so low, if he had straddled it, the bull could have reached him. The bull ran to and fro under him, whilst he was fearfully balanced on a shaking limb, knowing that instant death awaited his fall. Presence of mind is the last thing a good hunter loses; and Mr. Strong, in this perilous situation, managed to reload his gun, and firing down on the bull, as he passed under, broke his back near his hips. This shot brought his hinder parts to the ground; but he propped up his fore parts by planting his fore feet before him, and held up his head fiercely at his destroyer, roaring with rage and pain. He fired another ball in his forehead, and the dying bull dropt his awful front to the earth.

“And now the hurly burly’s done,  
And the battle’s lost and won.”

Mr. Strong next called his cowardly companions, who were still afraid to come near the bull; but, having satisfied themselves that he had sunk to the deep sleep that knows no waking, they began to handle and admire his curly head and pointed horns, which, a few minutes before, they feared to look upon. S. H.

[The above reminds us to say, that we have, in the hands of Mr. Lawson, a beautiful drawing, representing General F. of Georgia,—a gentleman of high chivalry, with fine taste, and great athletic power,—in the act of *spearing a wild bull*—such as are found in the pine barrens. So highly finished is the drawing, says Mr. L. that it will cost more than \$100 to have it engraved for the Magazine; and this may give our readers some idea of the expense of publishing this work. Let us here rehearse, for the benefit of those who refused to come to the aid of their comrade in the above encounter, the following circumstance, which occurred, some years since, on Elkridge, in Maryland. Two brothers,—sons of Colonel C. S. Ridgely, both very young,—were in the field, with their guns, when one was attacked and seized by a fierce and powerful dog. The elder of the two, seeing what must be the fate of his younger brother, levelled his piece and killed the dog—a remarkable example of youthful fortitude and presence of mind. We regret that we cannot remember his first name.]



### A MUDDLE.

Some years since, on my way to the post office at Weldon, I was overtaken by seven gentlemen, who insisted I should join them in a muddle, on the beach. This was an invitation not to be refused; so I joined the party. An hour's ride brought us to a small log cabin, on the margin of the river. It was built of plain pine poles, (bark on,) and consisted of two small rooms—each about ten by twelve. This, many of your readers would say, gave little promise; but to them I say, patience, and you will learn appearances are not always to be trusted.

As we advanced, the owner issued from his door; and, ere a word was spoken, his open smile bade us welcome.

“Landlord, any fish to-day, and can you furnish us a muddle?”

“Yes, gentlemen, at any hour you may direct.”

In a few minutes he was hailing a fisherman in the river. He soon obeyed the welcome summons, and our landlord returned laden with the silver tenants of the flood; and rousing, as he passed from the shore, (by the gentler application of his foot, something between a kick and a push,) his dusky assistant of the kitchen, who was enjoying the united luxuries of sleep, sunshine and leisure, ordered him to get on a fire and prepare for cooking. Directly all was bustle and preparation.

In the meantime, the company amused themselves at whist and backgammon, at stakes so trifling as barely to amuse—none risking more than twenty-five cents, the stated price of the feast. About the hour of two, the landlord was seen to take down some three or four long planks, and placing them on cross sticks, resting in forks, driven into the ground. This formed the table. A single plank, on each side, at a proper height, and with similar supports, formed the seats. All were then dusted with a pine-top broom. A plate, knife, fork and spoon, was then arranged for each guest, when the landlord thus saluted us:

"Gentlemen, all is ready; would you have the muddle now?"

"Aye, aye!—the ayes have it."

Shortly he and his assistant issued from the kitchen, bearing, between them, a huge *Dutch oven*—the smoke rising in clouds above them, and throwing, far and wide, around them a most appetizing flavor. This was placed on the centre of the table—a large plate of corn hoe-cakes on each side. The landlord again addressed us, saying, "Gentlemen, fall to, and spare not."

Among the company, not a word was said. Each man helped himself; while the death-like silence told the deep interest which all took in the business. At times, the smoke passed off so as to permit a view of the contents of the oven, where fish, bread and red pepper, seemed to float in something more than gravy, yet not exactly soup. And the double use of the knife and spoon left you in doubt what to term it.

After a long, silent, but ardent discussion, (I would that congress would learn that manner of debating,) one of the company sung out:

"Landlord, have you any *apple-jack*?"\*

"Yes; real old Nash."

"Let us have some."

In a trice, blackey was off to the spring, with the pitcher, and returned with water cold as ice and clear as crystal,—bottle and tumblers placed on the table,—and all concluded with a glass of grog. Each laid down his score, and then departed, filled with good feeling, good food, and good liquor.

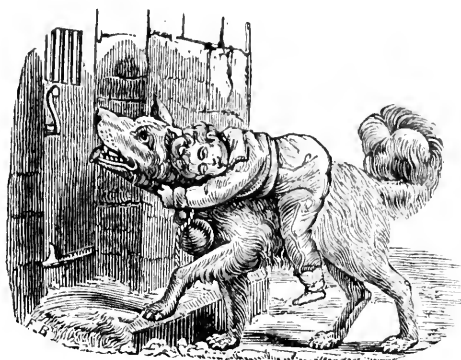
You have bestowed a page, in your Register, on venison, canvass-backs, rice birds and trout. To do justice to a muddle, you should allow a number.

Yours, D.

*Note.*—TO MAKE A MUDDLE.—Take shad, pike or rock, fresh from the stream; let them be nicely cleaned; then cut into pieces of convenient size, as if to fry. Take sundry slices of pork, from the middling; place them alternately in a *Dutch oven*; (it is held to be the most proper utensil.) To these, add red pepper in large quantity, some salt, and a fair proportion of vinegar, and as much water as, when done, may leave it doubtful if the muddle be a stew or a soup. When somewhat more than half done, plunge in the boiling mass slices of corn bread, in the proportion of one-fourth.

When thoroughly done, place the oven on the middle of the table. Then feast and fear not. Wash all down with a glass of apple-jack; and you will rise from table, considering him only as truly unfortunate who dies without tasting muddle.

\* *Apple-jack*—a cant name for apple brandy, made in Nash county, N. C. and considered as the first of brandies from James river to Roanoke.



### ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Fort Howard, Green Bay, M. T. Jan. 7, 1833.*

Having often seen, in your excellent work, accounts of the sagacity of dogs, a perusal of which is made by many,—be they naturalists or sportsmen,—with all that zest incident to the elucidation of facts, relating to by far “the most intelligent of all known quadrupeds and the acknowledged friend of mankind,” I have thought it might not be altogether an uninteresting item for your Magazine, in which the feats (at least, some of the most prominent) were related of two very famous dogs, the property of Captain S. of the army. Many things have I seen done by these dogs, which I never would have credited, had I not been an eye-witness to them myself. They are both living at present;

But age has on them crept apace,  
And dealt with them as with the human race.

And their master has left them under the protection of those by whom their past services are duly appreciated. TURK and MARK are the names of these dogs. Turk is a cross of the pointer and setter, and Mark the full blooded English pointer. They usually slept in Captain S's quarters, at Fort Crawford, on mattresses, made expressly for them. Several times, upon entering the captain's room, I have observed them apparently asleep. The captain would “tip me the wink,” to observe their conduct. Then speaking in the common, careless tone of conversation, would remark: “Well, I believe I'll go over the river and shoot some woodcock.” That instant, both dogs would be on their feet. Mark would run and pick up the cushion, used by his master as a seat in his canoe, and Turk would get the paddle, standing in a corner of the room, and both approach Captain S. holding up their

property, and intimating, by their actions, they were prepared to accompany him.

On one occasion, several of the officers had left the garrison at Fort C. in pursuit of a large flock of snowbirds. Captain S. was about one or two hundred yards in the advance. The rest of the party were grouped together, looking at him approaching the birds. Near this group, stood J. W. (a drummer boy,) holding a small powder flask. The captain was observed raising his gun to an aim. The next moment he had aimed; but his gun flashed. Turk,—who had been standing with the squad of officers, not a quiet spectator,—saw the predicament in which his master was placed, sprang at the flask, seized it and carried it to his master, unbidden by any.

On another occasion, Captain S. and Lieutenant B. proposed to strole out, with their guns; but it was decided that Turk should not be a sharer in the sport that day. He was therefore tied with a small cord round his neck, and the end fastened to the wall, inside of his master's room. The captain then called at Lieutenant B's quarters; but leaving one of the window-sashes up in the room where his Turkish honor had been confined. While waiting for Lieutenant B. he saw Turk capering out on the parade ground. Whereupon, he observed to Lieutenant B.—“That old villain has got loose; I must go and tie him up again.” A few minutes after, he went to his room for that purpose, and with him was Colonel M. of the army. But Turk was there before him, and had actually got his head into the noose again, with the exception of one of his ears; and, by his conduct, appeared attempting to induce the belief, that he had not been out of the room.

One evening, Captain S. on leaving my quarters, took my cloak, as it was rainy. He kept the cloak in his room that night. I having occasion to use it the next day, went to his room and took it. There was no one in the room at the time. Several times that day, Mark, seeing me with what he thought his master's property,—the cloak in question,—ran to me, and looked at the cloak, and then at me, very knowingly, and turned away. The same evening I had gone out, and left the door of my room open. Mark entered, and pulled my cloak down from a nail on which it was hanging, and dragged it off to Captain S's quarters—a distance of sixty or eighty feet. I was called to the spot, and saw my “broadcloth” lying in the piazza, and the dog standing over it, wagging his tail, and seeming to say: “Master, I've brought home your cloak at last.” The captain took it, folded it up, and said: “This is not mine; 'tis Captain ——'s.” I took it home, and never knew the dog to take any further notice of it, though he must have frequently seen it afterwards.

Yours, &c.

R. A. McC.

## ESSAY ON DOGS.—No. I.

MR. EDITOR:

*Richmond, Va. Jan. 3, 1833.*

Histories are more full of the fidelity of dogs than of friends.—POPE.

This observation of Mr. Pope is confirmed by all history, from the time of Trevisa's translation of the Polychronicon of Ranulph Higden, in 1483, to that of Lingard, in 1819.

I may here be permitted briefly to advert to the story of Bias, the celebrated sage, as it will serve to show that, even at that early day, one of the wisest men living preferred to be congratulated on the recovery of a lost dog, to being saluted the wisest of mankind. After the destruction of Troy, as Menelaus and Helen were returning to Lacedemonia, in passing the Cyclades, they encountered a violent storm. Apprehensive that the ship would split upon the rocks of the island of Cos, Helen made a vow to Neptune: "Oh, most inconstant of immortals," said she, in a low voice, "protect a woman who resembles thee!" The vow uttered, she offered him a tripod of gold, which she had saved from the pillage of Troy, and cast it into the sea.—Instantly the sea was appeased. Six hundred years afterwards, this tripod was found. A fisherman had cast his net, which he sold to the Milesians at hazard; when taken up, it was found to contain this tripod. For this treasure, Cos and Miletus contended so violently, that, to avoid war, they had recourse to the oracle, who told them to present it to the wisest of the sages. After going to Thales and Solon, they came to Bias, who cried out as they entered: "Ah, gentlemen, you bring me some good news, without doubt. Have you found my dog? Do you know who has stolen him from me?" Unable to prevail upon any one of the sages to accept the tripod, the deputies, upon the refusal of the king of Lesbos, demanded of him, who they should now address themselves to. "To Periander of Corinth," said he.—"Require of him to assemble the sages at supper, in the name of the god who sent you. Then, glass in hand, and the tripod of gold upon the table, they will themselves decide to whom this reward of wisdom should be presented by your hands."

The sages were assembled at Corinth. Each was called upon to define wisdom. One said, "it was an equanimity of soul, unalterable by good or evil fortune." Another, "a profound knowledge of one's self, used to render one's self better and happier." Another, "a moderation in desires, not exceeding the true wants of nature." Another, "the gift of regulating the present, and disposing of the future, by the counsels of the past." Another, "the absolute empire of the reason over the will." Bias said, "wisdom is all these things together; and, therefore, I conclude, the true sage is not a mortal, but a god.

Hence, I think, we ought to send back this tripod to the god who offers it to us." The advice was adopted. When the deputies wished to felicitate Bias on the success of his opinion—"Felicitate me," he said, "upon a much better fortune: I am the most happy of men: I have found my dog; I have nothing more to desire."

This story, I am sure, will be deemed appropriate to my subject by that portion of your readers who belong to the Philo-cynic sect, and are lovers of cynegetics, and it is to such only that I address myself.

If monuments were erected to perpetuate the memories of such dogs as had distinguished themselves for their devotion, disinterestedness, magnanimity and fidelity, every city, town and village, on the habitable globe, would possess one or more. If records were kept of their noble actions, they would swell to a volume, not only equal, but immeasurably beyond the magnitude, which a similar collection of like deeds of any other animal subject to man.

If traditions of their sagacity, generous self-devotion, and gratitude, could be handed down from generation to generation, unmutilated, they would furnish subjects of admiration and wonder as long as the family continued to exist.

This animal has been regarded as a suitable companion by the most distinguished men that the world has ever known. The greatest genius, the sublimest poet, the most illustrious novelist, the most distinguished military captain, as well as the humblest sportsman, have evinced their attachment and respect for this animal. Byron had his Boatswain, Burns had his Mailie, Cowper his Beau, Scott his Maida, and the celebrated Moreau,—the formidable rival of "the most extraordinary man who ever rose, reigned, or fell,"—his greyhound, and a host of others, hardly less famous, whose names my limits will not allow me to add to the list.

It is my purpose, Mr. Editor, to contribute my poor aid to the advancement of the consideration in which this invaluable animal is held, in a series of numbers, of which this is the first. I have already, however, made full as great a requisition on your pages as you may be inclined to accede to; and I will, therefore, only ask you, at present, to squeeze this communication into the first unappropriated niche which may present itself.

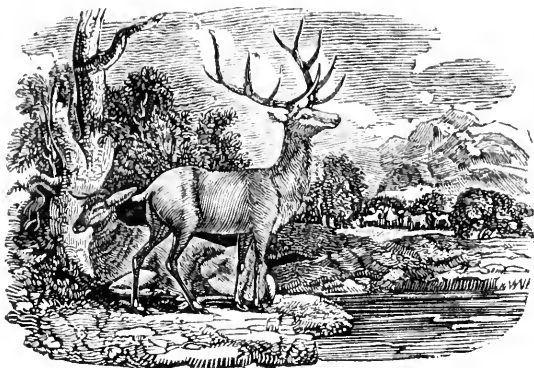
R.

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#### FISHING FOR ROCK.

Mr. ——— hauled his seine last fall on the Potomac, (near its mouth;) threw the fish in a cove, which is walled across. When he wants any, he now hauls a small seine within the cove. A few weeks since, he hauled up three hundred fine rocks, taking what he pleased to market, and throwing the others again in the cove.





### REMARKABLE FACTS IN RELATION TO SHOOTING DEER.

MR. EDITOR: *Fort Towson, on Red river, A. T. Jan. 14. 1833.*

A very remarkable circumstance, in relation to the deer, which I think worth communicating, was told to me, lately, by an old border hunter of veracity—one who had been in the habit, for years, of wielding his formidable rifle on the head waters of Big Red. In that section of country, the Indians subsist almost entirely on buffalo meat—owing to its superior sweetness and flavor, its great abundance, and the facility of procuring it. The deer, in consequence, are altogether unmolested, and may be seen browsing quietly in their rich, woody pastures, free from all apprehension of danger; and, although they flee instinctively at the sight of man, they are but little alarmed at the sound of a rifle.

The hunter, peering through the woods in his still, noiseless way, discovered, at a distance, twelve of these beautiful animals, feeding together in conscious security. By a soft step and the intervention of a tree, he approached within good rifle shot, selected his mark, and (in his own words) “drew bead, let slip, and drap’d him.” The other deer startled, raised their heads quickly in the direction of the sharp piercing sound—fixed their eyes intently, for an instant, on the spot where the hunter stood statue-like—and then went quietly to feeding again, entirely unconscious that one of their number had fallen in the midst of them. The rifle was reloaded—another deer “bit the dust:” his companions expressed even less alarm than before. The hunter repeated his operations, until the whole twelve lay prostrate before his unerring aim.

J. A\*\*\*\*\*.

[Query.—Would deer, which had never before heard the sound of a gun, or seen a human being, either savage or civil, fly at the sight or approach of a man?]

## RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

*Occoquan, Va. Jan. 23, 1833.*

It is with great pleasure that I perceive attempts made, in your *Sporting Magazine*, to revive and encourage the manly practice of rifle shooting. Your endeavors to introduce it on the Central Course, at Baltimore, I hope may be crowned with success. But to effect any thing like a laudable competition, we must first establish neighborhood rifle clubs. Expert marksmen, from these, may be induced to exhibit their coolness and steadiness of nerve in the more public arena of the Central Course; and feats, worthy of record, may be marked down, under your own immediate observation. These associations would not be prejudicial to public morals, like the Olympic games of the Greeks, where kings, naked, enlisted among the combatants, or the Roman gymnastics, where gladiators butchered each other for the gratification of the multitude; nor the Spanish bull fights, nor the English boxing matches. Baltimore owed her safety, during the last war, to the skill and intrepidity of a rifleman. There is nothing an invading foe so much dreads as an American rifleman. They will long remember Morgan and his rifles during the war of the revolution, and Coffee and Forsythe during the last. In many parts of some of the eastern states, where game is becoming scarce or returning to the "far west," they have rifle matches on holidays. Their custom is to shoot rifles at chickens, turkeys, and sometimes bears, tied to stakes: the distance fifty yards for chickens, one hundred for turkeys, and bears three hundred yards. The price of each is made up in money, and every contributor takes a shot. If any one hit the game, it is his. If more than one hit, they shoot off, as it is termed. If all miss, the owner keeps the money, and sets up the game to be shot for again. Though I never saw a great shot among them,—there being no wild game, and they were generally farmers and mechanics, not much accustomed to use fire arms, but constantly occupied with their business,—yet the practice gave them some skill and greatly promoted social feelings. I wish it could be adopted among us.

I shall now attempt, Mr. Editor, to give a few plain instructions and make a few plain observations about the rifle, aiming only to make myself so understood, that attention to what I shall communicate will enable any one to acquire a skilful management of this kind of gun and many to become expert marksmen. Few men arrive at a very great degree of perfection in rifle shooting. The "heaven-born rifle shot" must have long muscular arms, strong hips, coolness of action and presence of mind, keenness of eye and command of temper—

nerves unbraced by any thing, except exercise and spring water—and, added to all, constant practice.

OF THE RIFLE-BARREL.—The rifle-barrel should be of the octagon form—three feet seven inches and a half long, and weight *at least* five pounds. Five pounds is a very *light barrel*. This length is generally adopted by the best rifle makers. It gives one spiral revolution and a half to the grooves or rifles; so that the ball, upon leaving the mouth of the gun, will have turned a time and a half on its own axis. This completely keeps up the rotatory motion as long as the progressive motion exists, or very nearly so; and it is the combination of these two motions which checks the aberration in the flight of the bullet, and is the cause of the superior accuracy and precision of the rifle. Experience teaches that the number of grooves or rifles should be seven—cut exactly parallel to each other, all the way down. This number will answer for a gun carrying either an ounce ball or a hundred and upwards to the pound. The rifles should be cut shallow; otherwise there will be both too much friction and too much windage: both of which operate against accuracy and range. In shallow grooves, the patch is not cut through before it leave the gun, as is the case when they are too deep; nor is the gun so apt to become foul. The barrel should be heavy, to enable you to poise it steadily, without a rest; and it should be of an equal size from the breech to the muzzle. Weight and length are indispensably necessary to a rifle. Take a light or a short gun; present either at arm's length; you cannot keep it to bear on a fine object longer than a few seconds. Take one with a barrel of the weight (the lightest admissible) and length I have mentioned, and you can keep it poised off hand without any perceptible vibration. Besides, a heavy barrel, by reason of its additional thickness, counteracts the effect of the explosion of the charge of powder on the barrel and prevents the vibration, caused thereby, communicating any effect on the bullet as it is discharged from the gun. Weight also prevents recoil; the least degree of which would undoubtedly change the direction of the aim, and of course the ball.—The rifle-barrel should be stained a dark brown. Bright barrels reflect too much light for accurate vision, and are too easily seen by wild game. For the same reason, steel mountings are preferable to those of brass or silver. As lessening the friction of the ball, as it passes in contact with the barrel, is one of the causes of the accuracy of the rifle, great care should be taken that the barrel be bored perfectly smooth and free from flaws. It should be so equally bored, that, in loading, the bullet should fit tight all the way down, and not become looser as it approaches the powder. To enable you to examine the

inside of the barrel, take a piece of looking-glass, and draw with it the sun's rays to a focus on the touch-hole. Look down the muzzle at the same time, and you may detect the smallest flaw or inequality.

OF THE RIFLE SIGHTS.—This is of the greatest importance. If not accurate,—or the sights of a rifle, by accident, get out of order,—the rifle is absolutely good for nothing till they are regulated. The upper surface of the barrel should be so fashioned, as to admit the sights being made low, without the breech interfering with the eye when taking sight. The fore sight should be made of the best silver, six-eighths of an inch long, thick on top, soldered to a brass plate, and dove-tailed into the barrel; the lower end of the sight two inches from the muzzle, and made to fit tight, exactly in the middle of the upper surface of the barrel. A fore sight made altogether of ivory, is preferable to any other, as it never glares. The hind sight should be of iron or steel, browned or blued—never bright. The notch shallow; as fine as possible, scarcely wider than a hair; and coming to a point the bottom. Both sights should be made as low as the line of sight, along the barrel, will permit, without being interrupted by the breech. The hind sight should also be dove-tailed into the upper octagon of the barrel, about twelve inches from the breech; though it is evident that the further the sights are apart, the less the angle of variation will be. But fashion and convenience must be consulted a little, as you can shoot quicker with the hind sight twelve inches from the breech, and the eye is better pleased, as it looks better. Where the notch is made, the sight should be made thin by cutting out a piece. It should be fitted too tight to be moved with the fingers, requiring a smart blow with a small hammer to move it.

Now, should you find,—after repeated trials, at different distances, with a rest,—that your gun shoots too low, you must, with a dull file, cut the foresight down a little, being extremely cautious to cut scarcely a hair's breadth till you make other trials. Should the foresight be so low as not to bear cutting sufficiently, you must have another hind sight, made a little higher. It is inconceivable, to a person ignorant of rifle shooting, what a slight difference in the height of the sights will make a considerable difference in the shooting. If your gun shoot too high, cut down, by very slow degrees, your hind sight. The greatest caution must be used in cutting down the sights. If you cut the least too much, new sights will have to be made. Thus it will be seen, that a high fore sight causes the gun to shoot *low*, and a high hind sight makes it shoot *high*; because the higher the fore sight, the more you must depress the muzzle and elevate the breech, and the higher the hind sight, the more you must elevate the muzzle.

and depress the breech. If the gun shoot too much to the *right*, knock the hind sight very little to the left. When the hind sight is to the left, you must incline the muzzle that way, to catch the range of the sights: thus it will shoot to the *left*. If the gun shoot too much to the *left*, knock the hind sight to the right. Although the sights be only the sixteenth of an inch out of the true line, it will, in the distance of a hundred, cause an aberration of four inches and seven-tenths. A good rifle shoots a ball for a hundred yards in a straight line, point it as you will. Lay down a straight line, one hundred yards in length; then lay down another of the same length, and beginning at the same point, and let it pass through a point four feet distant from the beginning and one-sixteenth of an inch from the second point, you will find this second line to be constantly diverging from the first; and at the end of one hundred yards, will be distant from the first, four inches and seven-tenths. Suppose the rifle-barrel four feet long, and the hind sight one-sixteenth of an inch too much to the right or the left. Then, if four feet, or forty-eight inches, err one-sixteenth of an inch—one hundred yards, or thirty-six hundred inches, will err 4.7 of an inch, or four inches and three-quarters. Then multiply 4.7 of an inch by sixteenth of an inch, and it gives 75.2; which shows that, at the end of one hundred yards, the original error has increased upwards of seventy-five times. This will at once convince you of the extraordinary deviation of a rifle bullet, when the sights are but a sixteenth part of an inch out of the true line. This is but one of the errors. Moving the gun in pulling the trigger, would also increase it in precisely the same way. The practical part of all this is perfectly familiar to the western hunter; but not to the rifle smith, as no rifles shoot true when first taken from the shops. In shooting exposed to the sun, there is sometimes such a glare that you cannot take good sight. This may be prevented by having a tin shade, about four inches long, made to fit on the barrel, over the hind sight, and high enough to see the object, to be shot at, under it at any distance. It should be in the shape of a section of the barrel, slit longitudinally. When the sights are properly regulated, mark them.

**OF THE BREECH.**—The rifle should be single breeched. Though not so convenient to take the barrel out of the stock, for the purpose of washing, yet as it is attached to the stock by the breech screw, it lies more secure, and is not liable to be placed in a different situation when put back into the stock, which might cause an alteration in the shooting. The common patent breech, or the pear chamber, would increase the power of the gun, by the powder acting immediately on the centre of the ball; but then the chamber must not be more than

filled with powder. I prefer the common single breech, with the patent chamber, on the percussion principle. From the strength of percussion locks and the suddenness of the explosion, it might be presumed that some depression in the gun would take place; but I have known one used with great success by an experienced hunter, in the west, who gave it the preference over the flint. By the percussion plan, the explosion is so quick, that there is in fact less chance of a deviation in the line of fire before the ball leaves the gun.

**OF THE STOCK.**—The half stock of curled maple, walnut, or other handsome and variegated wood, extending about one-third up the barrel; the barrel ribbed; but made in the German fashion; silver escutcheons, thumb piece, star, &c.; steel mountings of the usual rifle fashion, I think handsomest. This, however, is a matter of taste, in which any one can please himself. I once saw a rifle made at Harper's Ferry, by order of the then secretary of war, for an Indian chief, who had distinguished himself at the battle of the Horse Shoe. It was a splendid piece of workmanship. Instead of the scroll-guard, a limb, which grew out of the main stock, just below where the right hand grasps the breech, was fashioned to resemble the but end of a pistol, handsomely checkered and capped with silver. This enabled you to grasp the gun with strength and steadiness, and had a very handsome appearance. I thought it an improvement. The thimbles for the ramrod should be made large, to hold a strong stout ramrod. The screw should be made long, to give a good hand-hold in wiping. After much experience, I give a decided preference to the double triggers, with a set screw to regulate them and a flie in the lock.

**OF THE CHARGE.**—I have never found any difference in the charge of powder, except that an increased quantity increased the range of the ball. I usually shoot at small objects, a short distance, with half a charge of powder; but find it makes no sort of difference in firing at them a double charge, intended to break the bones of a deer at a long distance. Dupont's cannister powder, with the blue label and two stars, I prefer to any other for cleanliness and quick firing. There is an unglazed soft kind of powder, manufactured among the mountains, very proper for rifles. Owing to its softness, the patch carries down all the dirt every time you load. The charcoal employed in making this powder, is prepared from hemp stocks; but soft powder does not keep well.

**OF THE BALL.**—I prefer a rifle that carries not more than sixty to the pound. If smaller, they easier get foul, and are much more dif-

sult to clean. Neither can they be much depended on for long distance. The ball should not be perfectly spherical: it should be a little oblong, and the neck should be cut off flat, which should always be put downwards. This configuration keeps the ball from rolling over or changing ends in its flight, and preserves the rotatory motion on its own axis. The molds should be made stout and heavy, (to prevent, as much as possible, their heating when casting balls,) without shears or cutters at the rivet, to cut off the necks of the bullets, as they loosen the rivets and injure the shape of the balls. The mold should be made flat on top, and the top flush with the handles. There should be an iron plate on top, (a quarter of an inch thick,) and made to turn on a small rivet or screw. To the plate is connected a lever, about two inches long, with a feather-spring attached, to keep the plate in its place. This plate should have a hole in it, bored larger at top than at bottom; so as to leave a sharp edge. The lead is poured through this hole in the plate into the molds. A smart blow is given with the end of the lever, against any thing capable of bearing resistance. The plate is thus moved far enough to cut off the neck, and the spring immediately forces it back in its proper position, ready for another bullet. In loading, always push the ball home to the powder. This may be told by the ramrod rebounding. Should there be any vacancy, there is some danger in shooting the gun.

**OF THE WRAPPER OR PATCH.**—One of your correspondents recommends common parchment. I have never seen it tried. I cannot think it good, and it is out of the reach of riflemen generally. If put in dry, I am sure it will not accommodate itself to the shape of the ball, and fill up the grooves; and if wetted, it must be fired off immediately, or it will become dry and as hard as horn. The best quality of flannel is the best material for this purpose I have ever tried. It unites suppleness with consistence—carries down all dirt—fills up the rifles, so as to prevent the escape of any flame, and neither burns or cuts. I recommend all riflemen to give it a trial. Prime before you load, and never pick the touch-hole after loading, unless your gun flash; and do not even then mash in any powder. After a flash, clean the touch-hole, by introducing the picker or feather, and shake in fine powder. The Indians, when in action, to load quick, dispense with the patch; but they chew the balls a little, to give the rotatory motion. When the rifle is clean, grease the under side of the patch; when foul, wet it in your mouth. .

**CLEANING THE RIFLE.**—When very foul, take the barrel out of the stock, and wash it with hot water and soap. As a gun-barrel has no

temper, or is as soft as the iron can be made, you need not fear to injure it by hot water. If not very foul, stop the touch-hole with a feather, and pour two tea spoonfuls of strong vinegar in the barrel. The nitre of the powder will cause the vinegar to effervesce to the top and loosen all the filth. Wipe out with good soft tow. Then take a piece of tow, rolled loosely into the size and length of a quill; twist one end fine, and insert it in the touch-hole; let the rod and screw down the muzzle; get hold of the tow, and gradually twist it all through the touch-hole. This will clean it thoroughly. Never squib off a little powder after cleaning your gun. If it be perfectly dry, there can be no use in it; and if not, it makes it dirty before you begin to use it. When you put by your rifle, for any length of time, never put it away clean, except the locks. The smoke of the powder in the barrel is the best preventive against rust. Stop the muzzle with rag, tow or cork. Wash out before you use the gun again. The screw should be made long, as observed before, to give a good hand hold in wiping out. Never twist the tow on the screw when wiping. Lay it on the muzzle, give the screw a gentle twist in it, and push it down. Should your gun get choked in wiping, pour in a little hot water. If in loading, it get choked, and the ball remain fast, and you cannot force it down in the usual way, let one person steady the gun, with the but on the ground; then hold the ramrod stiff with both your hands—one near the muzzle, the other near the end; let a third person strike the ramrod with a piece of wood. The ball will then go down without mashing or bruising. Never ram the bullet too much. It compresses the powder, excludes the air, and prevents a simultaneous ignition of the powder. The ramrod sometimes swells too big for the thimbles, and cannot easily be drawn. Take the gun between your knees—the but on the ground and the barrel towards your face; place both hands on the ramrod and push upwards, holding and compressing the gun between your knees at the same time. If it cannot be drawn in this way, knot a silk handkerchief or strong string several times round the end of the ramrod; wrap the ends round your hands, and pull while another holds the gun. Never put your ramrod in the joint of a door, or use pincers or bullet mold, to pull it out. These ways mash and injure the rod. The way I have recommended will always succeed.

**COMPARATIVE RANGE OF THE RIFLE AND SMOOTH GUN.**—Against all authority, I maintain that a rifle shoots a ball further than a smooth gun. Take a rifle, of the length and weight I have mentioned, which carries sixty balls to the pound; put in a full charge



of powder, and fire it on a sheet of smooth water—so that you may see where the ball strikes. Then take a smooth gun of exactly the same calibre, sixty balls to the pound, and of any length; fire it, and see which throws the ball furthest. This I have frequently tried, and the result has been uniformly in favor of the rifle. When I hear gentlemen say that a smooth gun shoots a ball furthest, I have ever found, upon inquiry, that the experiment was made either with a musket or large ducking gun, and a rifle carrying sixty, eighty, or a hundred to the pound. Now this proves nothing; as we well know that the range is in proportion to the diameter of the ball, other things being equal—such as the powder, quality of the guns, and so on.

Thus, sir, I have given in my experience. Should it aid in directing the attention of gentlemen to this healthful and delightful sport, I shall be exceedingly gratified at having lent my instrumentality.—Perhaps I may one day spring a trigger on the Central Course myself; where, if you can find a man who can hit the size of a dollar one hundred yards, with a rest—the size of a twenty-five cent piece fifty yards, without a rest—and a ten cent piece thirty yards, without a rest, you may confidently pronounce, “that man is not so easily beaten;” and you may bet him against the field two to one. Yet I have known shooting superior to this. In fact, I have seen such exploits done with the rifle, that they would not be believed in any country where that arm was not in exclusive use and the smooth bore looked upon with ineffable contempt.

LEATHER STOCKINGS.

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THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.—The groom of the late Duke of Queensbury, who won the famous match with the celebrated Eleanor, was an especial favorite with his grace. Hearing, when at a great distance from the spot, that his faithful servant was on the point of death, and had expressed an earnest desire to speak a few words with his master before he departed forever, the duke proceeded, post haste, to the place where he lay. On being shown into the room, the great man approached the bed, and, gently drawing the curtains, looked silently upon the countenance, now glazing under the first touch of death. The patient turned with difficulty round, and his pale face brightened for a moment as he caught his master's eye.—“Ah! my lord,” sobbed the dying man—“Ah! my lord, you remember E-le-a-nor.” “To be sure, John,” assented the duke. “Ah!” continued the groom, “war’nt she a rum un?” and died.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**A FAIR BANTER.**—The Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine has authority from Messrs. Spann and Richardson, of South Carolina, to say “that Little Venus (4) and Julia (2) will run against any two named nags in the world,—one four mile, the other two mile heats,—by January 1, 1834, on any turf south of the Potomac;” or, they “will banter any stable on the continent to run against Little Venus, Mucklejohn, Bertrand Junior and Julia, for ten or twenty thousand dollars each horse. No exception in the world against Little Venus and Julia.

“Little Venus, four mile heats.

“Bertrand Junior, four mile heats.

“Mucklejohn, three or four mile heats.

“Julia, two mile heats.

“For \$20,000 each nag, by January 1, 1834.”

Will the Old Dominion pocket this? Where are Mary Randolph, Goliah, Flying Dutchman, Zinganee, Trifle? and then the Empire state, with her Black Maria, O’Kelly, Medoc, Terror, Miss Mattie of New Jersey; and Mr. Craig’s stable—with boxes containing Bluebird, (a full brother to Pilot,) Bluewing, Clifford, Ripley and Virginia Taylor? The bold spirits in the south, naturally of a warm temperament, sooner feel the genial influence of spring: but, as the season advances, our friends in the north will get their steam up; and when they come in May, to meet the boys from the Old Dominion what wont “stay beat,”—and to crack together, once more, a few of Selden’s best I. C.,—the glove, so gallantly thrown, will be taken up! As it is a thing requiring the settlement of *details* that can’t be done by *correspondence*, we earnestly suggest that the Carolina Club issue an *ordinance*, that Messrs. Spann and Richardson, with a quorum of their club, and their secretary of course, come on to the Central Course in May. In no other way can the thing be done; and if we can’t match them in horses, we will try—what is perhaps more difficult—to match them in hospitality. At all events, we will run them, under whip and spur, in the race of kind feeling, if we cannot bring them to that, in any other race.

N. B. When difficulties arise about where the *venue* shall be laid, as the lawyers say, how natural to *nullify* them by *union* at the “Central Course!”

**CHALLENGE FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!**—As I have seen a challenge from Julia, by Bertrand, the favorite of the south, and understand that a similar challenge has been made by Medoc, the favorite son of Eclipse, the champion of the north, each to meet, on their respective courses any nag that can be produced, for the sum of ten thousand dollars, four mile heats, and as it is not possible for me to accommodate both parties and not wishing to make an invidious distinction between the two; I therefore propose, as the best means of affording a general accommodation, to meet them both in a sweepstakes next fall, over the Broadrock Course with Mary Randolph, by Gohanna; four mile heats; ten thousand dollar entrance; half forfeit; to close on the first of May next; and free for any other horse, mare or gelding, in the world. WILLIAM WYNN.

N. B. The above course is named, not only because the part owner of the mare is the proprietor of the course, but because it would be a central ground.

March 14, 1833.

**OBITUARY.**—Wilkes’ old POTOMAC, whose pedigree is inserted on p. 42 of this number, died January 22, 1833, on the farm of M. Sellers, Esq. of Brown county, Ohio.

**CENTRAL COURSE RACES.**—A silver cup of the cost of \$500, and a purse of not less amount—a sweepstakes amounting to three thousand dollars—proprietor's purse \$500—Jockey Club purse \$1000—a sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia colts, for \$700—making in the week, besides match races which may be made:

Cup and \$500,	-	-	-	\$1000
Match,	-	-	-	1000
Sweepstakes,	-	-	-	700
Ditto,	-	-	-	3000
Proprietor's purse,	-	-	-	500
Jockey Club purse,	-	-	-	1000
				<hr/> \$7200

**SALES OF HORSES.**—Z A, four years old, by Marion, dam White Feathers, was lately sold, by N. M. Long to W. D. Amis, for \$2000.—\$750 have been offered and refused for half of a two year old by Marion, equal to \$1500 for the whole.

**A CH. COLT**, two years old this spring, by Sir Charles, dam Rhodian, by Ragland's Diomed, sold by Captain John Sims, of Halifax, Va. to William Woodyly, Esq. of Harris county, Geo. for \$1000.

**WE** understand that the celebrated mare **FLIRTILLA** will go to Luzborough this spring, and that the colt is sold at weaning time for \$1000.—The dam of Sir Walter will go to Fylde; the colt is also sold at weaning time for \$600.

**GILES SCROGGINS**, by Sir Archy, has been sold for \$2500, and gone to Tennessee.

**WE** understand that the large sum of \$35,000 has been offered and refused for the horse old Bertrand, sire of Bertrand Junior. He was bought by his present owner, Mr. Lindsey, of Kentucky, of Col. Spann, for a tenth part of that sum.

The above fact is stated in a letter from the secretary of the Charleston Club to the corresponding secretary of the Maryland Jockey Club.

**YEMEN**, gr. one of the Rhind Arabians, who stood in South Carolina last season, "covered one hundred and forty mares, at \$25, of which not more than ten are known to have missed." It will be recollected that this horse was purchased at the sale in New York, in May, 1831, for \$535.

**BONNETS o' BLUE** having sustained an irreparable injury, has been withdrawn from the turf, and will be put to *Star*. If the blood of old Reality and Virginian united, does not tell upon the turf, what will?

**N. B.** As if anticipating her daughter's misfortune, it is said that old Reality is once more in foal, and to *Star*. With such helpmates he must become brilliant.

**FIELD SPORTS BECOMING POPULAR.**—The spirit for field sports we may suppose to be spreading, by the fact that *buttons*, emblematic of the various sports, are now made at several manufactories, which, it may be supposed, has been prompted by an increasing demand. There has been placed on our desk a present of a variety of sportsman's buttons—specimens of elegant manufacture, by Robinson, Blackington & Co. at Paterson, N. J.

**WE** have received the first number of the New York Sporting Magazine. It is embellished with a portrait of Hedgford and colored portraits of Chorister and Riddleworth. The subscription is ten dollars per annum, payable in advance; and considering the costliness of the engravings—the style of the typography—the quality of the paper—and, more than all, the ability of the editor, it is very cheap at that price.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### BRENTSVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 4, 1832.

*First day*, a sweepstakes; purse \$50; mile heats.

B. Farrow's b. f. three years old, by Sir Charles; 83 lbs.	-	2	1	1
G. Rennol's b. g. four years old; 97 lbs.	-	3	3	2
James Fewell's b. g. six years old; 115 lbs.	-	1	2	dis.
J. Graham's ch. f. three years old, by Black Warrior, paid forfeit.				

*Second day*, a sweepstakes; \$100 entrance; two mile heats.

William B. Tyler's ch. f. three years old, by Black Warrior; 83 lbs.	-	3	1	1
Thos. Hord's ch. m. six years old, by Gracchus; 115 lbs.	-	1	2	2
Uriah Graham's b. h. aged, by Postboy; 124 lbs.	-	2	dis.	

J. Gibson's ch. c. by Leonidas, paid forfeit.

N. Tyler's b. f. by Sir James, paid forfeit, being lame.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$125; two mile heats.

Jos. Lewis' ch. m. Floretta, by Ratler,	-	1	1	
A. Hickerson's b. m. by Sir Charles,	-	2	dis.	
B. Grigsby's b. h. Henry Clay, by Potomac,	-	3	dis.	
W. Saffer's b. m. by Archibald,	-	dis.		

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse \$100; mile heats, best three in five.

A. Hickerson's ch. h. Cortez, four years old, by Ratler,	-	1	1	1
Wm. Craven's b. f. three years old, by Sir James,	-	4	2	2
T. Thornton's b. g. by Sir Alfred,	-	5	3	3
T. Hord's ch. m. six years old, by Gracchus,	-	2	dr.	
J. Graham's ch. c. four years old, by Gracchus,	-	3	dr.	

*Note.*—The winning horses on the first, second and fourth days, were trained by Mr. T. Shumate. Floretta at the Central Course.

ALFRED TYLER, Sec'y.

### PORT TOBACCO (Md.) RACES,

Commenced on Monday, November 19, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$250; four mile heats.

Bachelor,	-	1	1	
Halfpone,	-	2	dr.	
Nancy Marlborough,	-	dis.		

*Second day*, purse \$150; two mile heats.

Pamunkey, by Cornwallis,	-	1	1	
Gimcrack,	-	3	2	
Edward, by Ratler,	-	2	3	
Roderick,	-	dis.		
Col. Thompson's b. f. (distempered.)	-	dis.		

*Third day*, purse \$200; three mile heats.

Helen,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Halfpene,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mufti,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Gimcrack,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Raining, and track very heavy. Halfpene was the favorite the third day, in consequence of his well contested heat on the first day.

### COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES.

The match race, \$5000 a side, between Col. W. R. Johnson's Bonnets o' Blue and Col. James B. Richardson's Little Venus, over the Columbia Course, on January 24, 1833, was decided in favor of Little Venus in one heat—four miles.

Time, precisely 8 m.

Bonnets was drawn after the first heat, in consequence of receiving an injury in her right hind hock. The injury, we regret to learn, is permanent, and her owner has determined to withdraw her from the turf altogether.

*First day*, Jan. 29, purse \$558; four mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. h. Mucklejohn, five years old, by Mucklejohn; dam Grey Girl; 112 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Col. Johnson's ch. h. Collier, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Whip; 120 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 8 m. 10 s.—second heat, 8 m. 16 s.—Track heavy.

*Second day*, purse \$411; three mile heats.

Col. Singleton's ch. h. Godolphin, four years old, by Eclipse; dam Sylph; 102 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 1

Col. James B. Richardson's ch. h. Bertrand Junior, five years old, by Bertrand; dam Transport; 112 lbs. - - - - - 2 3 2

Col. Johnson's ch. m. Betsey Hare, four years old, by Contention; dam by Merryfield; 99 lbs. - - - - - 3 1 3

John Harrison's ch. m. Frances Wright, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Financier; 99 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 1 s.—second heat, 6 m. 16 s.—third heat, 6 m. 10 s.

Track heavy. Much rain fell during the running.

*Third day*, purse \$276; two mile heats.

Col. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline, three years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin; 90 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Col. P. M. Butler's ch. f. Saluda, three years old, by Pacific; dam by Gallatin, 87 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Col. Singleton's ch. c. Jim Crow, three years old, by Crusader; dam by Little Billy; 90 lbs. - - - - - 3 3

Time, first heat, 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 4 m. 5 s.

*Same day*, handicap purse \$335; three mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's Mucklejohn, 112 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Col. Johnson's ch. m. Betsey Hare, 90 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 5 s.—second heat, 6 m. 1 s.

N. RAMSAY, *Sec'ry*.

### SAVANNAH (Geo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Bonaventure Course, commenced on Wednesday, January 30, 1833.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse \$700; four mile heats.

Col. J. R. Spann's b. m. Sally Hornet, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Hornet; 115 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 1

W. G. Haun's b. f. Rattlesnake, three years old, by Ber-			
trand; dam Devil; 83 lbs.	-	-	2 1 2
J. S. Pope's ch. h. Expectation, four years old, by Phenome-			
non; dam by Gallatin; 109 lbs.	-	-	4 3 3
M. C. Ligon's b. h. Cannibal, four years old, by Mucklejohn;			
dam by Oscar; 100 lbs.	-	-	3 4 4
J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, four years old, by Arab; dam			
by Bedford; 97 lbs.	-	-	5 5 dr.
Mr. Montmollin's ch. f. Patsy Wallace, three years old, by			
Alexander; dam by Robin Grey; 83 lbs.	-	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 8 m. 20 s.—second heat, 8 m. 30 s.—third heat, 8 m. 45 s.			

The course was very heavy, owing to incessant rain the preceding twenty-four hours. The race was postponed until two, P. M. on account of a heavy rain coming on at twelve, A. M. and pouring down for two hours. The first heat was awarded to Sally Hornet by only eighteen inches. The second heat Rattlesnake came in ahead upwards of thirty or forty yards. The last heat Sally Hornet came in two lengths ahead. Expectation carried nine pounds above his regular weight.

*Second day, Jockey Club purse \$500; three mile heats.*

Col. J. R. Spann's br. b. h. Van Buren, five years old, by Seagull;			
dam Saucy Air; 110 lbs.	-	-	1 1
M. C. Ligon's b. m. Eliza Jackson, four years old, by Sir Andrew;			
dam by Financier; 97 lbs.	-	-	3 2
J. Harrison's b. h. Joab, four years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by			
Potomac; 100 lbs.	-	-	2 dis
W. G. Haun's ch. c. Tatnall, three years old, by Sir William;			
dam by Hambletonian; 86 lbs.	-	-	dis.
J. S. Pope's b. h. Bacchus, six years old, by Sir Archy; dam by			
Ratler; 113 lbs.	-	-	dis.
Time, first heat, 6 m. 20 s.—second heat, 6 m. 18 s.			

Tatnall ran the first mile in fine style, leading from the back stretch and keeping ahead some distance in the second mile, when he was observed to give way suddenly. It was found that he was let down in one of his legs. Bacchus stopped short in the second mile, and refused to run. The course was very heavy.

*Third day, purse \$300; two mile heats.*

M. C. Ligon's b. h. Cannibal, 100 lbs.	-	-	1 1
J. S. Pope's ch. h. Expectation, 100 lbs.	-	-	3 2
J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, four years old, by Eclipse; dam by			
Timoleon; 100 lbs.	-	-	2 d
Time, first heat, 4 m. 9 s.—second heat, 4 m. 6 s.			

This was a remarkably well contested race in both heats. The second heat Festival was withdrawn, being suddenly taken sick; and Cannibal and Expectation made a very close race of it.

*Fourth day, handicap purse \$200; mile heats, best three in five.*

J. Harrison's b. h. Joab, 86 lbs.	-	-	1 1 1
Mr. Montmollin's ch. f. Patsy Wallace, 75 lbs.	-	-	2 2 2
Mr. Wakeman's ch. h. Uncas, four years old, by Bay William;			
100 lbs.	-	-	3 3 3

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m. 1 s.—third heat, 2 m.

All three were closely contested. The races went off with great harmony and good order, and were fully and fashionably attended.

The club received a considerable accession to its members, and promised well to make Savannah a nucleus for good sport.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD, Sec'y

## CHERAW (S. C.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, February 6, 1833.

*First day*, purse \$342; three mile heats.

J. Wright's ch. m. Zitella, four years old, by Henry; dam by imported Expedition; 99 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

A. R. Ruffin's b. m. Slazy, four years old, by Mucklejohn; 99 lbs. 2 2  
Time, first heat, 6 m. 5 s.—second heat, 6 m. 9 s.

*Second day*, purse \$213; two mile heats.

J. Wright's b. c. Mordecai, three years old, by Van Tromp; dam by Sir Archy; 90 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

A. R. Ruffin's b. m. Delilah, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Herod; 99 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 10 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.

*Third day*, handicap purse \$213; mile heats, best three in five.

A. R. Ruffin's b. m. Delilah, a feather, - - - - - 1 1 1

J. Wright's ch. m. Zitella,\* 99 lbs. - - - - - 2 2 2

H. G. Britton's ch. c. Blind Billy, three years old, by Little Billy; 87 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.—third heat, 1 m. 54 s.

Course a full mile.

J. LAZARUS, Sec'y.

## CHARLESTON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Washington Course, commenced on Monday, February 25, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes; \$500 entrance, h.f.; two mile heats.

Col. J. B. Richardson's b. f. Julia, three years old, by Bertrand; dam Transport; 87 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Herr Clive, three years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin; 90 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Col. Singleton's ch. f. three years old, by Crusader, dam Young Lottery, was entered, but paid forfeit.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 55 s.—second heat, 4 m.

Both heats won easily.

*Second day*, purse \$1000; four mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Bertrand Junior, five years old, by Bertrand; dam Transport; 112 lbs. - - - - - 3 1 1

W. G. Haun's b. f. Rattlesnake, three years old, by Bertrand; dam West Paragon; 87 lbs. - - - - - 2 3 2

Col. Singleton's ch. h. Godolphin, four years old, by Eclipse; dam Sylph; 102 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 dis.

Time, first heat, 7 m. 50 s.—second heat, 8 m.—third heat, 8 m. 8 s.

This race excited considerable interest from the circumstance of Godolphin having beaten Bertrand Junior, in a race of three mile heats, in Columbia, in January last. It was impossible to say which was the favorite. Both had numerous friends and backers.

At the word "go" Godolphin took the lead, closely pressed by Bertrand Junior for three miles, who then dropped back, giving up the contest to Rattlesnake, who being well up, made a severe push for the heat, coming in about two lengths behind Godolphin—Bertrand Junior quietly dropping within the distance post.

\* It is but justice to Zitella to state that, in the first heat of the handicap race, she lost seventy or eighty yards at the start, and lost the heat only by a length. In the second heat she was still more unfortunate, losing about two hundred yards. When she did get in motion, it was necessary to run every foot to save her distance.

cc. - Page 2

*Second heat.*—Bertrand Junior made play from the jump. Godolphin locked and passed him in the second mile. A severe struggle then ensued, and continued throughout the heat; both doing their best the whole way. Bertrand Junior, however, made a desperate push at the last quarter turn, and won the heat in beautiful style.

*Third heat.*—At the tap of the drum all got off well together again—Bertrand Junior taking the lead, Rattlesnake next, and Godolphin in the rear; but he soon commenced running unkindly. Before the first mile was run, there was no doubt as to the result of the race. Under a strong pull, Bertrand Junior gradually widened the distance between himself and competitors, winning the heat and race, to all appearance, with much ease to himself.

☞ Since the above race, \$35,000 has been offered and refused for BERTRAND, (the sire of Bertrand Junior,) now standing in Kentucky.

*Third day, purse \$600; three mile heats.*

Col. Richardson's b. m. Little Venus, five years old, by Sir William, dam Lecadoe, 109 lbs., walked over.

*Same day, sweepstakes, carrying feathers; two mile heats.*

Capt. Spann's ch. h. Mucklejohn, five years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Highflyer, - - - - - 1 1

Dr. Boyd's gr. g. Speculator, six years old, - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 1 s.—second heat, 4 m. 9 s.—Won easily.

*Fourth day, purse \$400; two mile heats.*

Col. Richardson's b. f. Julia, 87 lbs., walked over.

*Same day, a sweepstakes; carrying feathers; two mile heats.*

Dr. Boyd's gr. g. Speculator, - - - - - 1 1

Capt. Spann's ch. m. Restless, four years old, - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Porcher's b. f. Experiment, three years old, - - - - - 3 dr.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 4 m. 4 s.

*Fifth day, handicap race; three mile heats.*

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Bertrand Junior, 112 lbs., walked over.

The following stakes are now open for the next year, over the Washington Course. All communications to be made to the secretary of the club.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes over the Washington Course, next meeting, with colts or fillies, three years old; entrance \$200, h.f.; two mile heats; three or more to make a race—subject to rules of said course; to name on or before the first day of September next. The race to take place on the Monday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey Club races.

We, the subscribers, agree to run a poststakes over the Washington Course, next meeting; entrance \$500, h.f.; four mile heats—subject to rules of said course; to name on or before the first day of September next. The race to take place on the Tuesday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey Club races.

☞ A CHALLENGE FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!—The friends of JULIA, by Bertrand, dam Transport, by Virginus, (full sister to Bertrand Junior, now the property of Col. James B. Richardson,) propose to run her against any horse in the United States, *four mile heats*, over the Washington Course, on the Monday preceding the next regular South Carolina Jockey club races, in February next, for the above sum of \$10,000. The rules of the said club to govern the race. Julia is now three, and will run as a four year old. This challenge to be accepted, and the horse named by letter, to John B. Irving, Esq. in Charleston, on or before the fifteenth day of April next, and the stakes to be deposited with the treasurer of the club, on the Saturday preceding the race, h.f.

JOHN B. IRVING, Sec'y.



## TURF REGISTER.

*Blooded stock, property of William Palmer, Esq. of Henry Co. Ken.*

BETSEY BROWN, ch. m. four years old, by Sumter; dam by Hamiltonian. (In foal to Randolph.)

MOLLY BARKER, b. f. three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Daredevil.

RABBIT, ch. f. two years old, by Sumter; dam by imported Archer; grandam by imported Daredevil.

ANNE REED, ch. f. one year old, by Contract; dam by Davis' Hamiltonian.

Ch. f. one year old, by Contract; dam by Cherokee; grandam by Melzar; (he by imported Medley.)

*Colt and filly, property of Thomas Doswell, Esq. of Hanover Co. Va.*

Bl. c. three years old this spring, by Tariff; dam by Trafalgar; grandam Rosalba, by Spread Eagle; g. grandam imp. Alexandria; g. g. dam by Woodpecker.

Ch. f. by Timoleon; dam Merino Ewe.

*Stud of D. McGhee, Esq. of Green Co. Alab.*

Ch. h. nine years old, by Rockingham; dam Rachel Ross, by Speculator; grandam imported Narcissa, by Play or Pay; g. grandam by Volunteer.

INTEREST, b. c. bred 1829, by Tariff; dam by Ball's Florizel; grandam by Bedford; g. grandam by Diomed; g. g. grandam by Highflyer.

HAZARD, three years old, by Timoleon; dam by Royalist; grandam by Diomed.

VIRGINIA, b. m. by Carolinian; dam by Bedford; grandam by Goode's Brimmer.—Now in foal to Young Sir Charles.

*Mares and fillies in the stud of John C. Goode, Esq. of Mecklenburg, Virginia.*

F. three years old, by Sir Archy; dam the dam of Cadmus.

F. two years old, by Sir Archy; dam the dam of Cadmus.

Ch. m. by Contention; dam by Sir Archy; grandam Carolina, by imported Saltram; g. grandam Marmaduke Johnson's Medley mare, dam of Vanity, &c.

B. m. by Virginian; dam by Young Dragon.

B. f. two years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Robin; grandam by imported Robin Redbreast; g. grandam by imported Alderman, out of a Fearnought mare.

Br. f. three years old, by Aratus; dam Sophia Wynn, by Blackburn's Whip; grandam by imported Buzzard; g. grandam by Columbus; g. g. dam by Celer, out of an imp. mare.

B. m. MARY JANE, (Lucretia,) by Bertrand; dam by imported Arrakooker; grandam Young Hope, by imported Diomed; g. grandam imported old Hope, by Volunteer.

ELLY CRUMP, br. m. by Citizen; dam by Huntsman; g. dam by Wildair; g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. dam by Janus.

*Her produce:*

1816; b. c. Sir Peyton, by Shylock.

1817; b. c. by Wynn's Gallatin—dead.

1821; br. c. Chimboraza, by Sir Archy.

1823; br. c. Leopoldstadt, by Sir Hal.

1825; br. c. Iphiclus, by Sir Archy.

1827; b. f. Marian, by Marion.

WM. M. WEST.

*Blooded stock of Dr. Landon Clanton, of Warren Co. N. C.*

COLUMBINE, b. m. well formed, fourteen hands two inches high; bred by the late Col. Charles R. Eaton, deceased, of the Bear Ponds, Granville county, N. C.—foaled in 1820; got by Eaton's Columbus—Eaton's Little Janus—Meade's old Celer—Lee's Mark Antony—Apollo—imp. Silvereye—Moor's imp. Partner—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. mare Mary Gray.

*Huntsman on lay mouse trap see Vol 3<sup>d</sup> page 273*

*COLUMBINE's produce:*

Br.m. Columbine, by Van Tromp.

B. m. Cornelian, by Escape.

The above two mares sold to Capt. Frederick Wiggins, of North Carolina.

COLUMBINA, b. m. (crippled,) bred by the late Major John R. Eaton, deceased, of Granville county, N. C.; foaled in 1821 or 2; full sister to Columbine; the property of John C. Taylor, Esq. of North Carolina.

MARSKE, (Dixon's,) by Wiley's Marske; dam by Buchanan's Medley.

*Horses in the stud of George Chichester, Esq. of Fairfax Co. Va.*

PHILLIS, b. m. by Tayloe's Topgallant; dam by Grey Diomed; grandam by Grey Diomed; g. grandam imported by Peter P. Thornton, Esq. of Northumberland county, Va.

*Her produce:*

1830; b. c. Hippogrief, by Brilliant.

LALLA ROOKH, b. m. out of Phillis, by Handel.—(See Turf Register, vol. ii. p. 311.)

*Her produce:*

1831; c. Bald Galloway, by Brilliant.

1832; b. c. Bay Warrior, by Randolph's Black Warrior.

MARIA MAYO, b. m. by Arab; dam Lady Talmon.

Maria Mayo is in foal to Brilliant, and Lalla Rookh in foal to John Gilpin.

[Brilliant and any of the above stock for sale. His full pedigree in our next.]

JOHN GILPIN, by Sir Charles; dam by Tom Tough.

Ch. m. (now the property of Richard J. Smith,) by Ball's Florizel; dam by imported Citizen; grandam by imported Daredevil; g. grandam by Clockfast—Col. Tayloe's old Yorick—Morton's Traveller—imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

*Her produce:*

Ch. f. Carolina, by Sir Archy;—property of Griffin Taylor, of Martinsburg, Va.

BULLE ROCK, foaled about the year 1718; got by the Darley Arabian—Byerly Turk—Lyster Turk—natural Arabian mare. Imported in 1730. He traces back to the following dates: 1639, 1686, and 1584.

Signed, *Virginia.*

In 1735, SAMUEL PATTON.

1736, SAMUEL GIST.

ECLIPSE, (Harris,) by Fearnought; dam Baylor's Shakspeare mare, (got in England,) by Shakspeare, and foaled in Virginia; g. dam Lord Portmore's Cassandra, by Whitenose; Devonshire Blacklegs, Holderness Turk, Snake, Diamond.

The Shakspeare mare bred also Shakspeare and a filly by Fearnought.

BEL TRACY, (property of Edward Harris, Esq. of Moorestown, N. J.) by American Eclipse; dam Young Fanny, by Sir Harry; grandam Fanny, by Col. Baylor's Fearnought; g. grandam by Flag of Truce.

SIR WILLIAM, b. (owned by Wm. H. Tayloe and Edwin B. Settle, Esqs.) by Ball's Florizel; dam by Highflyer; grandam by old Yorick; g. grandam by Regulus; g. g. grandam by Sterling.

ISAAC ANDREWS.

ENGINEER, ch. sixteen hands high, about fourteen years of age, (property of George B. Poindexter, Esq. of King and Queen county, Va.) was got by imported horse Eagle; his dam by imp. Archduke; grandam Castanira—the dam of Sir Archy. He may be purchased for the sum of \$7000.

*Pedigree of Wilkes' celebrated Potomac.*

1804; b. c. POTOMAC, by imported Diomed; dam by Pegasus; grandam by Yorick; g. grandam said to be high bred. Pegasus by Wildair; dam by Traveller; Mark Antony; Aristotle; Bonny Lass, by Jolly Roger.

REMUS, by Tartar, (son of Diomed;) his dam by Daredevil; grandam by Knowsley; g. grandam by Bellair; Obscurity, Apollo. (See pe-

digree published of Mercury, by Sir Charles, Feb. 1833, by Thomas Hale; dam of Mercury by Remus.)

ROBIN REDBREAST.

(Copy.)

"*Harley street, Feb. 10, 1803.*

I do hereby certify, the bay horse, with small star, and snip on his nose, which I have now sold to Mr. John White, (dealer in horses, London,) is the real horse Robin Redbreast, by Sir Peter, out of Wren, as will appear in the Stud Book, Racing Calendars, &c. &c.

SACKVILLE. (Seal.)

The above horse was purchased by me for Thomas Reeves, Esq. of Newcourt, Broad street, London.

JOHN WHITE.

*White's Stables, Moorfields, Feb. 14, 1803."*

Such certificates should always be required with imported horses, of which the above is a copy, together with a description that will establish identity.

Robin Redbreast was the sire of the dam of Ratler, Sumter, Childers and Flirtilla.

The article in the January number, on Maria Slammerkin, in no way invalidates the testimony as to old Slammerkin, from whom Ratler is descended.

T.

Pedigree of imported GIFT, copied from the original certificate of Richard Squire Taylor, by Patrick Nesbit Edgar, Esq. who has the original now in possession. It is as follows:

Gift was a bay horse, foaled in 1768. Imported by Col. Dangerfield, of New Kent county, Va. in 1772, and bred by Mr. Lord. Got by Cadormus; Second, Starling, Partner, Greyhound, Makeless, Brimmer, Place's White Turk, Dodsworth, Layton Barb mare.

Certificate signed December 6, 1799, by Richard Squire Taylor, of King William county, Va.

To the above, Mr. Edgar makes the following:

N. B. Gift was half brother to the imported Cub mare from which Flirtilla, Sumter, and Childers descended.

*Long looked for come at last—true pedigree of REALITY.*

[The following is now supplied by P. N. Edgar, Esq. as copied from the certificate of the late Marmaduke Johnson, the father of Col. W. R. Johnson. Col. J. C. Goode certifies to the fidelity of the copy and to the handwriting of Marmaduke Johnson. It will be seen that Miss Jefferson is out of the dam of Reality—she being by Diomed, whilst Reality is by Sir Archy. It now appears that the dam of Reality was a double Janus—her g. and g. g. grandams being both by that horse.]

*Warrenton, Va. March 23, 1805.*

I have this day sold and delivered to Mr. Thomas B. Hill, of Halifax county, my Diomed mare, five years old this spring, (say 7th June next,) and have received his assumpsit in pay for \$500. The chestnut mare aforesaid, Miss Jefferson, was got by the imported horse Diomed; her dam by old Medley; her grandam by old Centinel; her g. and g. g. grandams by imported Janus, out of Monkey and Silvereye.

Witness my hand and seal, the day and year aforesaid.

MARMADUKE JOHNSON. (Seal.)

Signed, sealed, &c. Present, JOEL TERREL, JR.

PSYCHE.

MR. EDITOR: *Feb. 16, 1833.*

Inclosed, you will receive a copy of Lord Derby's certificate, which I received from Mr. Singleton about two weeks since. Believing the American Turf Register is the proper place of deposit, have therefore taken the liberty of sending a copy to you; and, should you think it worth a place, will thank you to insert it.—Many valuable papers have heretofore been lost for the want of such a deposit. I annex the certificate below.

J. B. COLES.

*Knowsley, Oct. 8, 1803.*

I hereby certify, that the grey filly, which I have sold to Gen. John McPherson, was got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of my mare called Bab. She was got by Bourdeaux, out of Speraza, who was got by Eclipse,

and was own sister to Saltram. The above grey filly was bred by me, and was one year old last May, and no more.

Witness my hand. DERBY.

I do hereby certify, that the above is a true copy, signed by Lord Derby himself. RICHARD SINGLETON.

Jan. 15, 1833.

P.S. Psyche, the grey filly alluded to above, was the dam of Blank, Marktime, Lamballe and Greybeard.

J. B. C.

MARIA, (vol. i. p. 215.)—her pedigree corrected.

Halifax, N. C. Feb. 22, 1830.

MR. EDITOR:

In looking over the fourth number of your *Sporting Magazine*, (vol. i. p. 215.) I find the pedigree of Maria [in the stud of Edward Parker, Esq. of Lancaster] incorrectly stated, which I beg leave to correct. This Gallatin mare, called Maria, was neither bred by Mr. Singleton, or ever owned by him. I purchased her of Mr. McNorrill, her breeder, in Augusta, Geo. and afterwards sold her to Mr. John D. Amis, of Northampton county, in this state, *without giving any such pedigree* as that stated in your fourth number. Her pedigree, as stated by Mr. McNorrill, is as follows:

A streak in her face, a light chestnut, about fifteen hands high, and

foaled in 1816. She was got by the celebrated running horse Gallatin, son of old Bedford; her dam by the celebrated American horse Sims' old Wildair. Wildair out of Traveller, and Traveller out of an imported mare; which mare, in 1823, produced a chestnut colt by the running horse Timoleon—now dead. In 1824, another chestnut colt, called Wehawk, by Shawnee. In 1825, a chestnut mare, Sally Smith, by Virginian; which I sold to Edward Parker, of Lancaster county, Pa.

WM. M. WEST.

TALLEYRAND, by Kosciusko; dam Kitty Fisher, by Financier; (he by imp. Buzzard;) grandam by Hephestion; g. grandam by imported Bedford—Terror—Rattlecash—Little Anthony—imported mare, bought of Z. Canty, of Kenshaw district, S. C.

R. B. HARRISON.

SALLY HALL, gr. m. foaled 1818, (bred by John R. Hall, of Halifax county, Va.—now the property of John Milner, Esq.) was got by Ball's Florizel; her dam by Tilemon; he by Quicksilver; grandam by Flag of Truce.

Her produce:

1830; ch. f. by Gohanna; transferred to Benjamin Hunt, of Lynchburg, Va.

1832; gr. c. by Colonel Johnson's Medley.

### CORRECTIONS, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Yorkville, S. C. Feb. 14, 1833.

Through the medium of the Register, I beg leave to state for the benefit of those, who, like myself, trace through *Camilla*, by *Wildair*, that she did not come of *Jet*, by *Flinnap*, but of *Minerva*, by *Obscurity*. For confirmation of this, reference may be had to the certificate of Wm. E. Broadnax, vol. i. p. 371; where the fact is clearly and distinctly stated. This, truly, may be called a slight error; but, being an error, it should be corrected.

A SUBSCRIBER.

LITTLE JOHN—In answer to an inquiry for his pedigree.

"I knew Little John very well, having frequently seen him run. But I can, on inquiry, ascertain nothing more of his pedigree than that he was got by Grey Diomed. Little John was a grey. He was bred, I think, by some of the Alexanders, in Prince William, Va. He was *whalebone*, I know, but not more than fourteen hands and a half. If I get his pedigree, I will send it on for publication.

N. L.

## HEDGFORD—REPLY TO "HIPPERAST."

MR. EDITOR:

New York, March 14, 1833.

In your number of the *Turf Register* for this month, (pp. 327 and 328,) I perceive that an anonymous writer, over the signature of "Hipperast," has made a very wanton and unmerited attack upon my horse *Hedgford*, and not void of personality; to which last I am not the only one of your readers that have expressed their regret that you should have thus lent yourself.

The attack is certainly an abrupt one:—"Hedgford; what has he done? Mr. Editor, allow me to call your attention to the Memoir of *Hedgford*, in your February number, pp. 266, 267. I hope you have some *faithful* and *correct account*, to give hereafter, of this horse; for the one published is as full of errors and misstatements as *Barefoot's*. Honesty is the best policy, after all." "It seems from the account to which I have referred, that he beat a score of '*crack horses*.' I know not what constitutes a crack horse of the day,' unless being beaten by *Hedgford* confers that distinction. I will quote from the Memoir. 'Among the numerous horses which *Hedgford* beat are the following: Scarborough, Camilla, Silverlock, Strephon, The Marshal, Nimrod, Mermaid, Stapely, Master Henry, &c.'—all crack horses of the day! Now, Mr. Editor, there is not one 'crack horse' (in common acceptance) of the day in the whole catalogue. It is true, Master Henry was a very fine horse; but he had colts as old as *Hedgford*, and has been covering ever since 1823, and never trained of course. The same may be said, in part, of Strephon and The Marshal. They had not been trained for four years, having been covering stallions all that time." He then goes on to pull to pieces the character of Camilla, Silverlock, Nimrod, Mermaid and Stapely; all of whom he nevertheless admits were winners. He garbles the list of the horses as published by you, which *Hedgford* beat; far short as it is from containing the whole. Why omit, even of this list, Fortitude, Navarino, Courtier, Sandoval, Hazard, Sprig, Effie, Rolla and Lady Bird? Were none of these worthy to be called crack horses? The charge of "misstatements" and the adage "Honesty is the best policy" will better apply to Mr. Hipperast. His "misstatement" is wanton. Mine, as set forth in the printed handbill, (from which, I presume, you copied a typographical error,) instead of Strephon, The Marshal and Master Henry, it ought to have been b. g. by Strephon, gr. c. by The Marshal, and b. f. by Master Henry. In this much, I am free to admit there was an error; and, as I have before said, merely a typographical one. But where any thing having even the shadow of a "misstatement," or warranting the inference of a want of "honesty," in this same "Memoir of *Hedgford*," as published by you in your February number, and to which this same Mr. Hipperast refers? You say: "In that very spirited and entertaining journal, '*The Traveller and Spirit of the Times in New York*,' is much fuller and more complete account of his races, inasmuch as it gives the time and place of each, with the names of his numerous competitors; and the more to be relied on and appreciated, as it was compiled with the care and accuracy of the '*Old Turfman*.' Our whole space was appropriated before it reached us." Here, then, this same detractor was, for

greater certainty and for a more full and particular account, referred by you to the Traveller and Spirit of the Times in New York; and, had he been actuated by equity or candor, he would have examined that account before he spit forth his spite. He would have there seen the unintentional errors, as to Strephon, The Marshal and Master Henry, corrected. But, Mr. Editor, I feel warranted in believing that this same Mr. Hipperast is one of those concerned in the horses Luzborough and Fylde—at all events, a strong partisan. And his attack, also in your number of this month, on Barefoot, as well as Hedgford, not only strengthens this belief, but gives me to suppose that he is a stallion owner—that he has been more instigated by envy, jealousy, and selfish views, than any laudable motive. When, in making a list of part of the “crack horses” which Hedgford beat, I, out of delicacy, omitted the name of one “*crack nag*”—FYLDE, belonging to the same owner as Luzborough, whom Hedgford beat once for the tradesmen’s cup, (twice round the Maghull Course,) at Liverpool, May 12, 1830, together with Flambeau and Tip. But mark, Mr. Editor: in the Memoir of Fylde, (published in your December number, p. 175,) in giving his performance, when speaking of this race, the compiler of this memoir very carefully *conceals* the facts, which are: that he was beaten by the Walton horse, (Mr. Norvel’s,) by Mona’s Pride, by Lely, and by Hedgford, and *not placed*. Here there was another crack horse; and, according to what Hipperast advances,—that being beaten by Hedgford confers that distinction,—he must be a “double crack.” It is also stated that he started for the Doncaster and St. Leger in 1827, and so he did; but where was he? There were twenty-two started, and he had the honor of driving all except three before him. In his place for the Cheshire stakes, May 7, 1828, the memoir says he was the *favorite*. This is not true; the odds, as given in the Racing Calendar,—the authority pretended to be quoted,—were seven to four against Fylde. At Liverpool, for the gold cup, July 25, 1828, he was beaten by three horses, and was *not placed*; but this is not set forth. At Chester, May 4, 1829, in which race he was beaten by *Halston* and by *Sarah*, and *not placed*, which is *also concealed*. Moreover, it is falsely stated that he was the *favorite*, whereas the odds against him were three to one. So much for “honesty” and “best policy!” For the Manchester gold cup, June 11, 1829, where beaten by *Vanish*, the memoir says he was the *favorite*. Here is another bounce. The odds were two to one against him. It is also said that he was generally the *favorite*, and generally *ran second*. As to his being the *favorite*, I have never seen it so stated; nor can it be allowed that he generally ran second. It is not my wish to dwell longer upon this subject, and it is with much regret that I have been thus drawn into it. But should the owners of Fylde and Luzborough feel disposed to try the speed of their horses with Hedgford, a communication through the Register, to that effect, shall meet with every attention.

Yours, &c.

WILLIAM JACKSON.

[There have occurred but few cases where statements of the pedigrees and performances of horses have been impeached, that the owners have not manifested more *temper* than was necessary to their defence. In these cases, the Editor expects not to escape censure. It would be “something new under the sun,” if he did. Here he is accused of “*lending himself*”

to the use, by another, of personalities. And what are the facts? Hipperast says that, in the Memoir of Hedgford, there are material misstatements and *suppression* of facts, essential to the formation of a correct opinion, by the public, on the merits of that horse; and that "honesty is the best policy." Well, what is there in this that an editor can arbitrarily suppress or withhold? What is the object of a memoir of a horse? It is to inform the public of his blood, and of what he has done, and what he *could not do*—of his *defeats*, as well as his victories—the truth, the *whole* truth, and nothing but the truth. To tell all the good, and to keep the bad, or a part of it, out of view, is to deceive the public—"suppressio veri est assertio falsi." But did we say the owner of Hedgford had done so? A writer known to us, and who may be referred to in case of need, wishes to deny certain statements, or to supply certain omissions, which, he says, are necessary to the *just estimation* of a horse which is *publicly offered* for *public use*! Can any question be more interesting to our readers? Are we not bound to yield our pages to the investigation of such questions? Can they be investigated in any other way? Will not every friend of fair dealing court inquiry?—The more public the better. Is a communication to be altogether rejected because the phraseology may not be such as the Editor would employ? Here, for instance, Mr. Jackson says the author of the memoir of Fylde has kept back from the public some of his defeats, and that he "very carefully *conceals* the facts," &c. Now, instead of such language, which is charging him in fact with telling a falsehood, we should have said, "He has omitted to state," or something to that effect—not that he had purposely suppressed the truth. For all that it behoved the public to know was, whether the public statement was calculated to deceive. But were we to withhold the exposition altogether, either in this case or in that of Hipperast, because the *language* was not adapted to our taste? We do not intend these remarks particularly or chiefly for the above communication. We only *take the occasion* to express the wish, that allegations be made in plain inoffensive terms, and that they be answered by *facts* rather than *harsh language*, which never has, and never will do any good. In some western paper, we observe that "4," in the January number of the Magazine, is called a "*midnight assassin*" for his impeachment of Shakspeare, which was *publicly* made. Now that, besides, as we humbly think, being in bad taste, does not clear up Shakspeare's pedigree! We are not doubting that it *can* be done; and his owners know, if they know any thing of us, that we will publish their *facts*, in vindication of him, with pleasure.—Another suggestion occurs to us. Our correspondents, Hipperast and 4, are charged with being owners of "Fylde and Luzborough," or "interested in stallions," &c. Suppose that to be the fact, for argument sake, of what consequence is it as to the *truth of the matter in issue*? Does it make that false which would otherwise be true? All that can be said is, that we should regard with the utmost caution disparaging statements from interested persons; and that should such statements prove to be false, their authors cannot escape the contempt which is due to all who bear false witness against their neighbors. It might perhaps be added with propriety, that, where the owner of one stallion does attack another, it were better to put his name to it, to save useless discussion as to *motives*.]

Mr. Yates's b. f. Grimalkin, three years old; Mr. Beardsworth's bl. f. by L'Estelle, three years old; and Mr. Jackson's br. f. by Filho da Puta, out of Loo Choo, four years old, also started, but were not placed.



Same day. Sweepstakes of 50 sovereigns, each, h. ft. for three year old colts, 8st. 7lb.; and fillies, 8st. 4lb.; those by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 3lb. Once round and a distance; (seven subscribers.)

Mr. Bacon's br. c. Alcaston, by Filho da Puta. Lear. - 1

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, - - - - - 2

Mr. Yates's b. f. Grimalkin and Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus; also started, but were not placed by the judge.

Nottingham, August 12. A produce sweepstakes of 30 guineas, each, for three years old colts, 8st. 3lb.; and fillies, 8st. Once round and a distance. This is a round course of one mile, two furlongs and eleven yards.

Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. Vanish, by Phantom. Edwards. - 1

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, - - - - - 2

Mr. Platel's b. f. Ianthe, by Cannon-Ball, out of Chasm, - 3

August 13. The gold cup, value 100 guineas; the surplus in specie by subscription of 10 guineas each. Two miles and a half; (sixteen subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, three years old, by Filho da Puta,

6st. 7lb. - - - - - 1

Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Joceline, four years old, 8st. - - - 2

Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Scarborough, four years old, 8st. - 3

Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Camelia, four years old, 7st. 12lb. - - 4

Shrewsbury, September 17. Sweepstakes of 50 sovereigns each, for three year olds. Once round and a distance; (six subscribers.)

Mr. Griffith's b. c. Musquito, by Master Henry, 8st. 4lb. Calloway. 1

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, 8st. 4lb. - - - 2

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 8st. 7lb. - - - 3

N. B. In this race Hedgford gives the other two 3lb.

1829.—Chester, May 4. The treasurer's cup, 100 guineas, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 15 sovereigns, each; 10 ft., and only 5, if declared, &c.; to start at the Castle Tole, run twice round and in. Nine subscribers paid 10 sovereigns ft. and seven paid only five sovereigns, each.

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Halston, four years old, by Banker, 8st. Templeman. - - - - - 1

Mr. Saunders' b. m. Sarah, five years old, 8st. 5lb. - - - 2

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, five years old, 8st. 10lb.; Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. h. Mayfly, six years old, 8st. 7lb.; Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Mavrocordato, five years old, 8st. 5lb.; Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Terror, four years old, 8st.; Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Pelion, four years old, 8st.; Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, four years old, 7st. 10lb.; Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Big Ben, four years old, 7st. 8lb.; and Mr. R. Turner's b. c. Clinton, four years old, 7st. 7lb., also started, but were not placed by the judge.

Three to one against Fylde; four to one against Sarah and Terror; five to one against Halston.

May 5, Tuesday. The city members' plate of 60 guineas, for three years old colts, 6st. 8lb.; and fillies, 6st. 6lb.; four years old colts, 8st. 4lb.; and fillies, 8st. 1lb.; Two mile heats.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, four years old, by Filho da Puta. Whitehouse. - - - - - 1 3 1

Sir W. Wynn's ch. c. Stapely, four years old, - 2 2 2  
 Mr. Massey's ch. f. Mermaid, four years old, - - 0 1 3  
 Mr. Beardsworth's b. c. four years old, by Master Henry,  
 out of Lady Caroline, - - - - 0 4 dr.

Sir W. W. Wynn's ch. c. three years old, by the Grand  
 Duke, out of Mayfly's dam, - - - - 0 0 dr.

Wrexham, September 30. Handicap stakes of 10 sovereigns, 5 ft., if declared, &c. with 20 added. Two-mile heats; (eight subscribers, four of whom declared ft.)

Major Ormsby Gore's b. h. Hesperus, aged, 9st. 4lb. Darling. 4 1 1

Sir W. Wynn's b. m. Effie, five years old, 8st. 11lb. - 1 4 2

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hedgford, four years old, 8st. 4lb. - 3 3 3

Mr. Turner's b. c. Navarino, three years old, 7st. 9lb. - 2 2 dr.

Oswestry, September 21. A cup, value 50 sovereigns, the gift of Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart., added to a handicap stake of 15 sovereigns, each; 5 ft. if declared, &c. one mile and a half; (six subscribers, two of whom paid only 5 sovereigns, each.)

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Pelion, four years old, by Blacklock, 8st.  
 Spring. - - - - - 1

Mr. Ormsby Gore's b. h. Hesperus, aged, 8st. 7lb. - - 2

Mr. Mytton's b. c. Hedgford, four years old, 7st. 9lb. - 3

1830.—Chester, May 7. The Cheshire stakes of 25 sovereigns, each; 15 ft. and only 5, if declared, &c. Two miles. The owner of the second horse receives back his stake; (sixteen subscribers, six of whom paid only 5 sovereigns, each.)

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, five years old, by Filho, 8st. 5lb.

Whitehouse. - - - - - 1

Sir F. Stanley's b. h. Joceline, six years old, 8st. 12lb. - 2

Sir J. Mostyn's ch. g. Ultimatum, five years old, 8st. 11lb.; and Mr. Turner's b. c. Navarino, four years old, 7st. 8lb., also started, but were not placed.

Liverpool Spring Meeting, (Maghull course,) May 12. The tradesman's cup, of 200 sovereigns, in specie, added to a handicap stakes of 20 sovereigns, each; 10 ft. Twice round and a distance; (thirty-nine subscribers, eleven of whom having declared ft. by the time prescribed, paid only 5 sovereigns, each.) The owner of the second horse received 40 sovereigns out of the stakes. Mr. Howell's b. h. by Walton, dam by Election out of Fair-

Helen, five years old, 8st. 3lb. Johnson. - - - 1

Sir T. Mostyn's ch. g. 4 years old, Mona's Pride, 8st. 11lb. - 2

Mr. Clifton's br. c. Lely, four years old, 7st. 13lb. - - 3

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, 5 years old, 8st. 3lb. - - 4

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, six years old, 9st.; Mr. Healey's b. c. Flambeau, four years old, 7st. 6lb.; and Mr. Legrew's Tip, three years old, 6st 2lb., also started, but were not placed.

Newton, June 11. A plate of £70, the gift of T. Alcock, Esq. M. P. for all ages: Two-mile heats.

Mr. J. Scott's Woodenblock, four years old, 8st. 8lb. T. Lye. 3 1 1

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, five years old, 8st. 11lb. 1 2 2

Mr. W. Scott's b. c. Pedestrian, three years old, 6st. 13lb.,  
short weight, - - - - - 2 dis.

Newcastle, (Staffordshire.) June 30. A sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, with 40 added, for all ages. Three miles; (eight subscribers.)

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, five years old, by Filho da Puta,  
8st. 8lb. Whitehouse. - - - - - 1

Sir W. Wynn's Courtier, five years old, 8st. 8lb. - - - 2

Mr. Nevill's b. c. Sandoval, four years old, 8st. - - - 3

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Hazard, four years old, 8st. - - - 4

Worcester, August 11. Sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each; with 20 added, for three years old, 6st. 9st.; four 8st. 2lb.; five, 8st. 9lb.; six, 8st. 13lb.; and aged, 9st. 1lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. two miles (four subscribers.)

Mr. Davis's Villager, five years old. Conolly. - - - 1

Mr. Mytton's Hedgford, five years old, - - - - - 2

Mr. Thornes' Maid of Mansfield, aged, - - - - - 3

Wolverhampton, August 16. The tradesmen's purse of 100 sovereigns, added to a handicap sweepstakes of 25 sovereigns, each; 15 ft. and only 5, if declared, &c. Twice round and a distance; (nine subscribers paid 15 sovereigns ft. and seven paid only 5 sovereigns.)

Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence, four years old, by Filho  
or Sherwood, 8st. 3lb. Templeman. - - - - - 1

Mr. Yates's b. h. Frederick, five years old, 8st. 1lb. - - - 2

Mr. Applewaite's ch. c. Zodiac, four years old, 7st. 5lb. - - - 3

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, five years old, 8st. 6lb. - - - 4

Mr. White's br. h. Euxton, aged, 9st. 4lb. - - - - - 5

N. B. The Wolverhampton course is of an oval shape, a mile and a quarter; the run in is straight; and the T. Y. C., (the year old course,) a straight half mile.

Wrexham, October 6. A plate of £50, for all ages. Two mile heats.

Mr. Mytton's br. h. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta, five years old, 1 1

Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Sprig, three years old, 7st. 3lb. - - - 2 2

Sir W. Wynn's b. m. Effie, 6 years old, 8st. 9lb. - - - 0 3

Mr. Thompson's b. f. four years old, by Master Henry, out of  
Armida, 8st. 5lb. - - - - - 0 4

Mr. Griffith's ch. f. three years old, by Grand Duke, 7st. - - - 0 0

Mr. Paulin's b. c. Rolla, 3 years old, 7st. 5lb. - - - - - 0 0

Mr. F. R. Price's Lady Bird, 3 years old, 6st. 11lb. (carried  
7st. 2lb.) - - - - - 3 dr.

1831.—Worcester, August 9. The Worcester stakes of 20 sovereigns, each; 10 ft. and only 5, if declared, &c. with 20 added. One mile and a quarter; (sixteen subscribers, six of whom paid 5 sovereigns, each.)

Mr. Chapman's br. c. four years old, The Cardinal, by Waxy,  
Pope, 8st. 5lb. Wright. - - - - - 1

Mr. E. Griffith's b. c. Thorngrove, 4 years old, 7st. 11lb. - - - 2

Mr. Bristow's br. h. Dr. Faustus, aged, 9st. - - - - - 3

Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Hedgford, 6 years old, 8st. 13lb. - - - 4

Mr. J. Day's b. g. Fontoccino, five years old, 8st. 5lb.; Mr. Lewis's b.  
n. Garlick, five years old, 8st.; Mr. Thorne's b. g. Harry, four years old,

7st. 2lb.; and Lord Warwick's b. f. Water Witch, three years old, 6st. 7lb. also started, but were not placed.

August 10. The city members' plate, of £50, added to a handicap stake of 5 sovereigns, each. Two mile heats.

Mr. E. Griffith's b. c. Thorngrove, four years old, by Smolensko, 8st. 6lb. Brown. - - - - 4 1 1

Mr. Reeve's b. m. Flora, five years old, 8st. 9lb. - - - 1 2 2

Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Hedgford, 6 years old, 9st. 2lb. 2 3 dr.

Mr. Thorne's b. g. Harry, 4 years old, 7st. 7lb. - - 3 0 dr.

Mr. Patrick's f. three years old, by Manfred, 5st. 10lb. [fell] dis.

Stourbridge, August 30. Town plate of £50, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns, each, for three years old, 7st.; four, 8st. 2lb.; five, 8st. 9lb.; six and aged, 9st. A winner once this year to carry 3lb.; twice, 6lb.; and thrice, 8lb. extra; [m.] and [g.] allowed 3lb. Two mile heats.

Mr. Charlton's ch. m. Kalmid, five years old, by Magistrate.

Arthur. - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Hedgford, six years old. - - 3 2

Mr. Painter's b. g. Russell, six years old. - - 2 dr.

### BETTING STAND.

Such a convenience is much wanted on the Central and all our public race courses. It is as idle to talk of keeping up a race course, without the excitement of betting, as to support a mill without grist; and why may not a man as well risk the chance of loss or gain, on the comparative powers of the racehorse, as on the issue of a lottery, the rise and fall of stocks, or the risk of running a clipper through a blockading squadron? Men of business go to the race course once or twice in a year—to undergo a little stirring excitement—or if you please to kick up their own heels and have a little fun—and the impulse is most natural—besides it promotes digestion and good humor.—The farmer when he hangs “lack a daisically over his gate,” as Sterne says, is amused at a sham battle even between two old cows—he likes to see his old hackney kick up his heels and turn colt in his old age. Every four footed beast and every barn door fowl displays sometimes a sportive and playful mood—away then with the gloomy philosophy that would teach us to go crying through the world, ever and anon, refreshing each other, like the Monks of la Trappe, with the comfortable salutation “brethren we must die.”—as if the old fellow, with his enormous scythe and forked tail, would not come soon enough without being called for.—The “laugh and be fat theory” is we must confess more to our taste, though we never bet ourselves.

The betting stand ought to be a perquisite of the proprietor of the course; and those admitted ought to pay what would be equal to a regular subscription, and should enjoy the privilege of the area about the judges' stand. How can bets be made on any thing like equal terms between those who have a near and perfect; and others who have but a distant view of the horses after a heat? policy suggests and justice demands that all, who are willing to pay for it, should be put on a footing of equality in that respect.



NEDELEY & GREGG



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AND

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EMBELLISHMENT—Portraiture of Col. Johnson's MEDLEY, engraved by Childs & Tucker from a painting by E. Troye.

### MEDLEY.

THOSE who have seen him will probably agree with us, that though the portraiture of Medley, hereto prefixed, is very well engraved, with much fine work in back ground and sky, making altogether a handsome picture, and doing credit to the burin of Messrs. Childs and Tucker, yet it must be admitted that the limner has not done full justice to the original. Making all allowance for the impossibility of representing to the very life, the bouyant bearing and self complacent expression of a highly pampered animal, exulting in the glory of past achievements and the consummate luxury of his remaining years, yet

it can scarcely be said that the picture before us realizes the figure of this beautiful son of old Reality, in his least impassioned moments—the legs especially appear too small round and stiff.

Having been supplied with no account of him except the public advertisement, we can only state that he is now standing at the Central Course, near Baltimore, where, for want of a sufficient number of thoroughbred mares, he is, we fear, not likely to be encouraged according to his value and deserts.—The oldest of his get, except Bluebird, are three years old this grass, and are now coming on the turf.—They are said to be large, and well formed, and command high prices.—For half of one of them, Cadet out of Sally Walker, \$2000 have been refused, and one, out of a half bred mare, was lately sold for \$1000, by Mr. Dusenberry of North Carolina. His reputation as a stallion will depend much upon what may be disclosed of his get in our racing calendar the present year.—It would be needless to repeat here the full pedigree of Medley—suffice it here to say that he was by Sir Hal, the best son of imported Sir Harry, by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam old Reality. His last race was at Broadrock, three mile heats, 1828, then four years old, in which he beat Ariel, and fell lame, and was withdrawn from the turf.

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### RACEHORSE REGION.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, S. C. Feb. 13, 1833.*

The ground assumed in my last to you, on the racing region, may be thus stated:—That Virginia, and North Carolina in the east, and Tennessee in the west, is that part of the United States in which the horse has arrived to the greatest perfection, and will continue to maintain his superiority. To this, on reflection, I am persuaded you should add Kentucky. It is one of my theories that a moderate climate is best adapted to the full development of the form and powers of the human race, and that similar laws govern all animals adapted to the climate, and more particularly the horse, whose life and habits are almost as artificial as those of man.

The inhabitants of the states above named, I believe, taken as a people, can walk farther, run faster, and jump farther, than any people in the union; and that men of greater strength have been raised there than elsewhere.

This seems to be the universal law of nature: that, as you approach either extreme of climate, man and all domestic animals degenerate in size and strength; and I think it fair to infer that, if you can find the true medium, it must be the happiest location—at least for those animals on whom climate seems to produce such obvious effect. Convinced of the truth of this theory, I was led to reflect on the



causes that have hitherto prevented the Kentucky horses from acquiring that reputation on the turf, which, from location, they should—bred by the descendants of Virginians, in a happy climate, and from as good stock as any on the continent. The reasons of this seeming inferiority lay on the very surface, and are strictly these. In Kentucky most horses were bred for sale. Every person endeavored to push them into market as soon as possible. Thus every colt was pushed to the utmost in his growth. During summer, he ran in soft luxuriant lots of blue grass; fed, at the same time, with as much corn as he could destroy: in winter, corn, hay and oats, at will. This treatment was calculated to give him great size—load him with flesh—give him a heavy head and neck—with large feet and meaty legs. He was thus early fitted for sale; but, in every particular, the very reverse of a racehorse. No blood could counteract the effects of such treatment.

This matter begins to be better understood among them; and in a few years their horses must be as good as their neighbors'. Indeed, the racing last season was equal to any reported in the Turf Register. It may not be amiss to add that, until a few years past, there were but few race tracks in Kentucky, and of course little inducement to raise horses of that description. It is now the fashionable amusement of the state, and the happiest results may be expected. This digression on old Kentucky has taken us from the main subject, which went to state, that north or south of the favored region the perfect racer was comparatively seldom met with. On this we shall draw some conclusions from facts calculated to sustain the premises here laid down.

First, then, I state, that no horse has been brought from north or south, and raced a season in Virginia or North Carolina, without defeat.

Messrs. Hampton, Singleton and Spann, have each sent horses there, and not one of them acquired fame or money by it. Bertrand and Marktime made a campaign there; then confessedly the first horses on the South Carolina turf. Each was beaten, and repeatedly too. Bertrand, it is true, won a Jockey Club purse at Boydton, against a field; neither of which had, as well as I recollect, ever won a purse at any distance. At least Mary Cobbs, who ran second to him on that occasion, was always a beaten nag when I happened to see her run. The purse at Boydton was at no time what is stated in the advertisement of Bertrand. But twice, in my recollection, has the purse at Boydton been contended for by horses of the first class—Coutre Snapper and John Richards, and by Monsieur Tonson and Sally Walker. Indeed, I suspect that Mr. Fields was induced to send Bertrand to Boydton, hoping an easy conquest, and willing to return him home at least once a winner. He did not win at Belfield, but was beaten by Shakspeare. It is true, he afterwards beat Betsey

Robertson at Augusta—his successful rival at Richmond. But it would not have been amiss to have stated in the advertisement, that she broke down at a time when the race was by no means decided in his favor.

Bertrand and Marktime were both of the purest racing stock. Bertrand is one of the best bred horses in the *world*; and, as a racer, was in the first class—at least in the south, and can therefore afford to have justice dealt him. His race with Aratus was a good one; but, be it remembered, that the track was short, and that Aratus was scarcely a second rate horse. This as it may be, Bertrand gained no fame in Virginia in the best hands.

This is the southern list, with some few from Georgia. They did nothing.

Now, a list of those horses that have been truly successful in the south, from Virginia and North Carolina, would fill a number of the Turf Register; and this, too, after the most severe running at home, and long travel; while the southern horses were fresh and in the highest condition. And I wish no better evidence in favor of my *theory* than that, for a series of years, horses from Virginia and North Carolina have been in the habit of winning on the Charleston turf. It is true, that at this time Messrs. Singleton and Richardson have successful horses in their stables; but this goes to prove what I say. All speak of it as a great triumph that they should win. Now, I say, those two gentlemen have what I consider the best stock on the continent, bred from the best horses; and, with the exception of Bertrand and Little Venus, always availed themselves of a cross from old Roanoke. (To this add Clara Fisher.) Yet, Mr. Richardson had not, I believe, won a race at Charleston, but with those two nags, for thirteen years previous. Mr. Singleton, one of the best managers in the United States, has usually won some purses at Charleston; but has not been able to prevent the sportsmen of Virginia and North Carolina from making profitable visits to the south.

Of northern horses, but three have come south; and though confessedly good, they have always found those that could beat them. Trumpator was usually beaten. Ariel won some races, but lost many; and I think much of her fame rests on the good races that she lost. Goliath is now here; a good horse surely, but he has been badly beaten more than once.

Messrs. Wynns, Jr. and Sen., made some successful campaigns in the north, and from Mr. Johnson they have sustained more than one Waterloo defeat. It is true that Eclipse and Black Maria are both entitled to the highest rank; but they stand alone, like the pyramids.

All I mean to say is, not that it is impossible to raise a racer north or south of the favored region, but that they are comparatively rare.

I would add something on the success of Monsieur Tonson and failure of Huntress and Mary Jane, but this piece is already of unconscionable length; and if you have had the patience to spell through my bad writing, and read through my bad spelling, you have been amply punished for your curiosity. D.

## OBITUARY OF CELEBRATED TURF HORSES.

(Continued from vol. iii. p. 112.)

<i>Age when they died.</i>	<i>Age when they died.</i>
Ancaster Starling, in 1764, - 26	Grog, Feb. 13, 1813, - 27
Andrew, died about the year 1825,	Guy Mannering, August 25, 1825,
Androssan, at Ferry Hill, in November, 1827, - 19	immediately after covering, 10
Antonio, at Preston, on the 25th February, 1828, - 12	Hampden, (by Rubens,) after the season of 1825, - 6
Bobtail, died June, 1822, having covered a few mares that season, - 27	Hollyhock, at Mount Loftus, in Ireland, Nov. 30, 1829, - 24
Blacklock, in 1831, within an hour after covering, - 17	Interpreter, in Russia, 1826; either on the road, or about to set off, on his return to England, - 11
Cannonball, in August, 1831, 21	Jalap, in 1787, - 29
Castrel, in 1828, - 27	Johnny, in 1811, - 17
Cedric, in 1829, of inflammation; covered three seasons, but never got a foal, - 8	Jonathan, in 1824, - 6
Cockfighter, in 1807, - 21	King Bladud, in the autumn of 1819, - 27
Corker, (brother to Driver,) in 1812, - 26	Littlejohn, April 10, 1830, - 14
Delpini, July 30, 1808, - 27	Marmion, (by Whiskey,) after the season of 1830, - 24
Diamond, in France, in 1819, - 27	Milo, early in 1826, - 24
Dinmont, in 1826, - 14	Nicolo, in April, 1829, - 16
Dinmont, (Williamson's,) in 1821, - 21	Oberon, in March, 1808, - 18
Driver, (Lord Egremont's,) Sept. 17, 1811, - 28	Octavius, early in the year 1831, 22
Dungannon, in 1803, - 28	Oisean, Aug. 1826, in consequence of a kick from a mare, - 17
Ebor, April 4, 1822, of inflammation, - 8	Orlando, in 1824, - 25
Election, at Euston, 1821, of inflammation, - 17	Orville, was shot Nov. 1826, - 27
Engineer, in 1782, - 26	Osmond, early in the year 1829, 8
Friday, in 1826, - 15	Pacolet, in 1788, - 29
Fyldener, in 1829, - 26	Paulowitz, in April, 1829, - 16
Grimaldi, at Woodstock, in July, 1830; not having covered a mare in that or the preceding year, 28	Precipitate, before landing in America, 1803, - 16
	Petronius, May 11, 1823, - 18
	Pioneer, April, 1825, not having covered that year, - 21
	Poulton, early in the season of 1823, not having covered that year, - 18

<i>Age when they died.</i>	<i>Age when they died.</i>
Queensbury, in Ireland, towards the close of the season of 1825 or 1826, - - - 16 or 17	Traveller, (by Highflyer,) shot in 1813, - - - 28
Quiz, June 14, 1826, immediately after having covered a mare, and apparently in perfect health, - - - 28	Truffle, May 31, 1831, - 23
Quizzer, in Aug. 1824, - 14	Trumpator, at Newmarket, May 7, 1808, - - - 26
Remembrancer, Feb. 3, 1829, 29	Usquebaugh, (by Young Whiskey,) late in the year 1822, 14
Rib, in 1758, - - - 22	Vandyke Junior, June 8, 1825, (broke his leg,) - - - 17
Rubens, in Feb. 1829, - 24	Viscount, in Ireland, in July, 1828, - - - 19
Ruler, in 1807, - - - 30	Walnut, Aug. 21, 1809, - 23
Ranthos, in 1794, - - - 31	Walton, Dec. 1, 1825, - 26
Scud, was shot in the spring of 1825, - - - 20	Warrior, (by Sir Peter,) was destroyed, Aug. 11, 1826, - 23
Selin, was shot, not being able to cover, - - - 23	Waxy Pope, at Clearwell, Aug. 29, 1831, - - - 25
Shuttle Pope, at Clearwell, after the season of 1825, - - 18	Whalebone, broke a blood vessel, Feb. 5, 1831, after covering Ogress, and died the next day, - - - 20
Sir Oliver, April 23, 1829, immediately after covering, apparently in perfect health, - - 29	Whisker, March 11, 1832; he covered a few mares that season, 26
Sir Solomon, at Sandbeck, April, 1819, - - - 20	Whitworth, July 12, 1827, 22
Sir Walter Raleigh, was shot in Ireland in 1831, not having covered that season.	Whynot, in 1764, - - - 17
Smolensko, Jan. 10, 1829, - 19	Windlestone, in 1812, - 29
Sorcerer, in 1821, - - - 25	Witchcraft, in June, 1813, - 12
St. Andero, late in the year 1826, 21	X Y Z, in the spring of 1822, 24
	Young Whiskey, in Scotland, at the close of the season of 1821, 20

### THE BLOODED HORSE.

*Most respectfully inscribed to the Amateur, Breeder, Sportsman and Trainer of the American Racehorse.*

*December 6, 1827.*

How to choose a racehorse by his external appearance, and to be a judge of his symmetry by angular demonstration.

#### RULES.

1st. Draw a base line from the stifle joint along the bottom of the chest to the extreme point of the elbow, and to the shoulder blade joint.

2dly. Draw a line from the curb or hock by the hip joint above the back, to an imaginary point.

3dly. Draw another line from the point of the shoulder, ranging with the shoulder and passing above the back until it intersects the line at the imaginary point.

4thly. Draw a line from the intersecting point of the shoulders, giving the same declension until it intersects the base line.

5thly. From the stifle to the point of the buttock, thence to the hip joint, thence declining to the stifle.

6thly. Draw a line from the hip to the base line, right angular declension, then to the shoulder up to the crest.

7thly. Then draw a straight line, regardless of the curve of the back, to a straight line intersected at the shoulder at the beginning of the crest.

8thly. Then take a line from the point of the shoulder, and angular degree, ranging with the shoulder blade to the top of the crest.

9thly. Then, regardless of the rising of the crest, draw a straight line from the top of the shoulder blade to intersect with the point of the former line.

Thus, the real symmetry of a grand and beautiful horse, possessed with muscular powers and strength, is formed by a right angled triangle—and the farther from it a racehorse's form is, the less pretensions that horse has to beauty, speed, bottom or lastingness, ability, to carry weight, or activity.

A thick upright shoulder, is a very certain mark of a "stumbler," and is fit for no use whatever but the slow draft.

A low coupling in the back, is a true mark of weakness; it denotes want of strength, lastingness, ability to carry weight, or speed.

A low loin is a certain mark of weakness, and a weakly and washy constitution.

But a rising loin, of ability to carry weight, speed, activity and lastingness, and a good constitution, symmetry, beauty and muscular strength.

A racehorse's legs cannot be too short.

A great declivity, and thin shoulder, denotes speed.

A narrow breast, weakness.

A horse's breast bone, formed like that of the rabbit, denotes also speed, and is the best form for a racehorse.

A short, broad hock, denotes strength; a broad stifle, well let down to the curb or hock, denotes bottom or lastingness, strength and activity.

There are not two racehorses in five hundred, properly formed in the knees; which should be small, divested of superfluous appendages, and strong; they denote activity and strength.

A lax bending pastern, denotes also speed; a long horse is preferable to a short one, because he can cover a great deal of ground, and can bear pressing better and longer.

The racehorse, upon the whole, whose form in general, is composed of the essential properties of the following animals, viz. the rabbit, greyhound, and ostrich, is the best.

GORWOOD.

*American Farmer.]*

## BAREFOOT.—MR. MAYO'S REPLY TO HIPPERAST.

Too late for its insertion entire, we received a communication from Mr. Mayo, in reply to the observations of Hipperast, on the omission of some races in the advertisement of Barefoot, in which he had been beaten. Mr. Mayo very honorably and candidly states, that he published the handbill which he received with the horse from the north; that he is not only willing, but glad to have any omissions supplied.

The frank conclusion which follows, appears to contain all that is material. We regret that it is now impossible to insert the extract.

MR. EDITOR:

*Richmond, April, 1833.*

I am a sincere advocate for minute and accurate information; and if, in the course of his researches, "FAIR PLAY," or his commentator, "HIPPERAST," should discover more errors, or inaccuracies, in what has been published about Barefoot, over the authority of my name, I request, as an act of justice to myself, that they may be pointed out through the useful and widely circulating Register. Whether Hipperast is the owner of Fylde and Luzborough, or is "interested in stallions" (as intimated in your April Register) or not, "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," will be as acceptable to me from him as from any of your correspondents. To prove that Barefoot had some pretensions to distinction, and his performances had attracted public attention in England, I request you will give the accompanying extract a place in the Register.

Respectfully, yours,

E. C. MAYO.

## PILLBOX AND HER PRODUCE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Weyanoke, Charles city, Va. Jan. 1832.*

In the Sept. number of the Register, a request is made of the writer from Charles city, to state what he knows of Sally Walker, and Pillbox and all her progeny. For the satisfaction of the gentleman who makes this request, you may say in your next number, that Pillbox was bred in this city by Dr. A. T. Dixon, and produced Chanticleer, by Wildair, (he stood in Brunswick county, Va.;) Thunderclap, by Wildair, (one of the speediest horses of his day; he stood and died in New Kent county, Va.;) Sunbeam, by Saltram, (a noted two mile horse, carried to Tennessee by Thomas E. Waggaman, Esq.;) Honeycomb, by Jack Andrews, (sold to S. Gary of Prince George county, Va. by him put to Dragon. How the Dragon mare came to North Carolina, I am not informed. Honeycomb was sold sometime in the winter succeeding the fall she ran with Hickory, at two years old;) Doctor, by Play or Pay, (sold to the Eastern shore of Virginia;) Hurry'em, by Precipitate, (never trained though a distinguished brood mare;) and Blackghost, (presented to a nephew of Dr. Dixon, in Nansemond county, Va.)

Very truly, yours,

J. M.

## MEMOIR OF IMPORTED AUTOCRAT.

This celebrated horse, bred in 1822, by that successful breeder, the Earl of Derby, (by whose father, if not himself, Autocrat's illustrious progenitor, Sir Peter Teazle, was raised,) we understand has been purchased, at considerable cost, for the purpose of benefiting Virginia. We had hoped Maryland would have had the benefit of his services the present year; but, owing to the inclemency of the weather, when he was about to be removed, his owners yielded to the solicitations of gentlemen at New York, and consented to his remaining in that vicinity for this season; it being understood he will be encouraged with some of their best blood. Should there be any disappointment, he may complete the season, or stand in the autumn in Maryland, if encouraged to do so. His figure, we learn, is indicative of great strength and power, combined with the finest racing points and much beauty, which is finely exhibited by the most superior action; (we hope hereafter to embellish our work with his likeness;) that "his performances are of the highest order, and his pedigree is unsurpassed." From one conversant in these matters, but who has never seen him, we gather the following particulars:

"From reference to my *two last* volumes of the Turf Herald, for 1825 and 1826, I find that in

"1825, May 4, at Chester, Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, three years old, by Grand Duke, won his first race, (the Dee stakes, of fifty guineas each, for three year olds—once round and a distance, seven subscribers,) carrying 119 lbs.; beating the famous Doctor Faustus, with the same weight; Infant Lyra, 114 lbs. and several more.

"Seven to four against Autocrat, and eleven to five against Doctor Faustus.

"Two days after, he won the Palatine stakes, fifty guineas each, seven subscribers; beating Androgeus, out of the dam of Hedgford and Birmingham.

"Six to four on Autocrat.

"September 13. At Lichfield, he won the Staffordshire stakes, twenty-five guineas each, with thirty guineas added by the ladies, for three year olds, one mile, four subscribers; beating General Grosvenor's famous Wings, winner of the Oaks, carrying 115 lbs. to 112 lbs.

"October 18. At Holywell, he ran second, for the Chieftain stakes, to Doctor Faustus, five subscribers; beating Ludford and Achilles.

"1826. May 5. At Chester, he was beaten by the famous Longwaist, a sweepstakes, twenty guineas each, two miles.—'Excellent running.'

"June 15. At Newton, he won the £50 plate, two mile heats, in two heats; beating Randal, and others.—'Won easily.'

"The next day, as might have been expected, he was beaten in a sweepstakes, one mile, by Doctor Faustus and Longwaist; but, on the same day, acquired great fame by winning, in three heats, the £70 plate, two mile heats.

"July 12. At Preston, for the gold cup, one hundred guineas, three miles and a distance, carrying 112 lbs. he ran second to the famed Lottery,

the best horse in England; beating his half brother Bruttendorf, and the famed Signorina, also four years old, carrying 110 lbs.

"July 26. At Knutsford, he won the Peover stakes.

"September 12. At Lichfield, he won His Majesty's plate, one hundred guineas, four mile heats, in two heats, carrying 147 lbs.; beating the famed Miss Forester, Anti-Radical, and another.

"Autocrat ran creditably three other races in 1826, against Longwaist, Paul Pry and Bruttendorf, the winners, and other 'crack horses;' in which, being unsuccessful, further particulars are supposed to be unnecessary at this time, as his memoir, in full, will doubtless be hereafter given. It appears, in these two years, he never lost a race of heats, and but one race beyond two miles. He beat many of the best horses, and was beaten only by those of the first celebrity: Lottery, who was superior to all competitors, except when he ran restive; Longwaist, perhaps the next best horse of his day; Doctor Faustus, of scarce less fame, who beat Leviathan; Paul Pry and Bruttendorf, also of the first order. Autocrat's great speed has been repeatedly proven; his 'true game' in winning two successive days at Newton, against fresh horses; and both speed and bottom, with ability to carry weight, by winning the four mile heats at Lichfield, carrying 147 lbs. at four years old.

"By means of the English Stud Book, I can supply the errors of omission in the published pedigree of Autocrat; and I concur in the opinion, it cannot be surpassed. It seems he is lineally descended from Partner, the best horse at Newmarket, immediately after Flying Childers, and grandsire of Matchem and King Herod; (the latter was also grandson of Flying Childers, as the former was of the Godolphin Arabian;) from Herod, whose best son, Highflyer, was sire of Sir Peter, his best son—the great grandsire of Autocrat, through his dam, and his great great grandsire, through Sir Peter's son Archduke, (the winner of the Derby, as well as his sire Sir Peter,) whose son Archduke was the sire of Grand Duke, a celebrated runner and the sire of Autocrat. Grand Duke, bred by Sir T. M. Stanley, was got by Lord Darlington's Archduke, out of Handmaid, by John Bull; her dam by Sir Peter; her grandam by Bordeaux, (own brother to Florizel, by Herod,) out of sister to Saltram, (the winner of the Derby,) by Eclipse—Virago, by Snap—Regulus—Crab—Miss Slamerkin, by Young True Blue—Lord Oxford's Dun Arabian—D'Arcy Royal mare. John Bull (the winner of the Derby) was the next most popular stallion, in their day, to Sir Peter. Archduke, bred by Lord Darlington, was got by Sir F. Standish's Archduke; his dam the sister to Benningbrough, (the winner of the St. Leger,) by King Fergus; grandam by Herod; great grandam by Matchem—Whitenose—Miss Slamerkin, as above. Archduke, bred by Sir F. Standish, own brother to the famous Stamford, was got by Sir Peter; his dam Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam, Countess, by Blank—Rib—Wynn's Arabian—Alcock's Arabian—Grasshopper, son to the Byerly Turk. Autocrat's dam, Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, a distinguished winner at long distances, and the dam of winners: Rainbow, Adventurer, Halston, (that beat Fylde once and Hedgford twice; in the last instance giving the latter 4 lbs.) Ostrich, Cæstus, Play or Pay, Zitella, now running with distinction in England, and others—in all twelve foals; was bred by Lord Stamford; her



dam Scotina, by Delpini, (one of the most famed sons of Highflyer,) bred also by Lord Stamford—the dam of The Maid of Durham, Minima, Olive, Peter Fin, Stumps, and others; her grandam Scots, by Eclipse, one of his most distinguished daughters on the turf and in the stud, was bred by Mr. O'Kelly. She was the dam of Cabinboy, Scotilla, and others; (Scotilla the dam of Gustavus, Planet, Stella, Melissa, Jupiter, Olympia, Comet, and others;) her great grandam Harmony, by Herod, bred by the Duke of Ancaster, was sister in blood to Highflyer, (the dam of Chaunter and Hautboy;) her dam Rutilia, by Blank—Regulus—Soreheels—Makeless—D'Arcy Royal mare. Sir Oliver, Olivetta's sire, was not only a famous runner himself, but, as we learn from the Memoir of Fyldc, so were his dam, Fadladinida, Sir Oliver's own sister, and their 'own brothers, Poulton and Fyldener, the winner of the great St. Leger in 1803—all excellent racers and popular stallions, by Sir Peter Teazle. \* \* \* \* Their dam was Fanny, by Diomed; grandam Ambrosia, by Woodpecker, a most capital racer and stallion—Ruth, own sister to Highflyer's dam, by Blank—Regulus,' &c. as above, to D'Arcy Royal mare."

Thus it appears Autocrat is literally of *noble* origin, (himself bred by the Earl of Derby, and his other ancestors by His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland; the Dukes of Bolton and Ancaster; Lords Stamford, Grey and Darlington; Sir Charles Bunbury, Sir F. Standish, Sir T. S. Stanley, Mr. O'Kelly, Mr. Hall, and other of the most distinguished breeders of England,) and traces to 'those invaluable sources whence Eclipse and Highflyer (neither of whom was ever beaten) deduce their origin,' and unites in himself the valuable crosses of Matchem, Eclipse and Herod, besides much of the Blank, Regulus and Snap blood, so valued in his ancestor Sir Peter, with whose blood, and that of Highflyer, Autocrat is richly imbued. Any one who will take the trouble to investigate the English Stud Book and Racing Calendars, will discover that, with scarce an exception, if any, Autocrat's lineal ancestry were of the first celebrity; besides many of the collateral branches—John Bull, Benningbrough, (sire to the famous Orville, also winner of the St. Leger,) Stamford, &c. His numerous family seems to have been also distinguished for its fecundity; that may be considered no small recommendation. INVESTIGATOR.

With so much Herod blood, giving bottom and physical power to carry weight, combined with the speedy stock of Eclipse, Autocrat could scarce fail to have both speed and bottom. We have the authority of his importer, Mr. William Jackson, for stating, "he is the best four mile horse, carrying heavy weights, that has been imported for twenty years; and was esteemed as such in England, as no horse ranked higher on that score than him;" that he was in such high repute as to cover a hundred mares, each of the two last seasons, at ten guineas each, the highest price for untried stallions; that he proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are large, promising and in high repute. The following extract from Bell's Life in London, July 22, 1832, (and another in the Liverpool Mercury, July 20, 1832,) will show his estimation in England. "Mr. Jackson takes out with him the celebrated horse *Autocrat*, late the property of the Earl of Derby. Autocrat is a good gray, sixteen hands and a half high, of the first blood

in the kingdom, and beat most of the best horses of his day. He is admirably adapted for America, and we trust will amply repay his spirited proprietor." With such recommendations, added to his own superior figure, it can scarce be doubted Autocrat will propagate a valuable stock, distinguished for his characteristic excellence. We earnestly wish we may be the means of improving the breed of horses in Maryland by his introduction into the state. We perceive Autocrat is nearly allied to the horses of most fame in England: as Emilius, by Orville, dam by Stamford; Lottery and Bruttandori, out of a Stamford mare; Mameluke, out of Miss Sophia, by Stamford; Longwaist, by Whalebone, his grandam by Benningbrough; the descendants of the famed Soothsayer, whose dam was by Delpini; Fille de Joie and Cain, their grandam by Delpini; besides the many descendants from Eclipse, Highflyer, Sir Peter, the Archdukes, Grand Duke, Sir Oliver, Poulton, Fyldener, &c.

We are persuaded that to revive the ascendancy she once had on the turf, Maryland must encourage the introduction, if at some cost in the first instance, of stallions of the first celebrity, as well as a few brood mares of the purest blood. Otherwise the bad policy of supporting low priced horses will, in our opinion, become manifest. With a view of corresponding to the New York rates, not that the superiority of Leviathan, Luzborough, or of any other stallion is admitted, we understand Autocrat will stand the present season at \$35.

Since preparing to publish the above article, we have seen one in "The New York Sporting Magazine," giving more in detail the performances of Autocrat, which differs from it in some unimportant respects; but shewing that he ran more races than we have ascribed to him; that, after four years old, being injured, he ran unsuccessfully. It does not appear he ever lost a race of heats; but at Lichfield, the four mile heats, he *distanced* Ambo and Anti-Radical, "horses of celebrity;" and at Newton, in his third race, two mile heats, the famed Euphrates. Other horses of some fame are mentioned, as being vanquished by him, besides those we have enumerated: Euphrates, Randall, Champion, Escape, Top, Young Caswel, Predictor, Hybla, Rinaldini, Invalid, Whittington, Ambo, &c. It cannot be alleged against him, as against Hedgford, that he did not fairly beat "*crack horses*;" Autocrat beat many of them, in frequent trials. There can be no doubt Doctor Faustus, one of the best sons of Filho da Puta, bore that character; having beaten at five years old, carrying weight for age, the famed Leviathan, then four years old; and in a handicap, when six years old, carrying 126 lbs., having run second to Fylde, four years old, carrying 114 lbs., beating a large field. No less distinguished were "General Grosvenor's" fleet filly Wings, winner of the Oaks, and Euphrates—a capital distance horse, eleven times a winner in 1825-6, and of seven gold cups." In 1828 Euphrates, aged, ran second to Luzborough for the gold cup at Cheltenham. He was thirty-one times a winner, "beating the best horses: Longwaist, Sir Grey, Barefoot, Cain, &c." (Sir Grey, a winner of gold cups, beat Barefoot, whose exploits we have heretofore published, and other "*crack horses*." Cain, among other capital races, in July, 1826, beat Luzborough

Sir Grey, Flexible, and others.) Bruttendorf, half brother to Lottery, in a few races, acquired such celebrity, that when beaten, for the gold cup at Preston, by Lottery and Autocrat, the bets were "ten to two on Bruttendorf, five to one against Autocrat, ten to one against Lottery," the winner, "who, it is said, ought never to have been beaten, had he been properly managed." Signorina, also of the first celebrity, was frequently a winner, "that, with other victories, beat the famed Memnon, the winner of the St. Leger, against a glorious field: The Alderman, Actæon, Trineulo, Fleur de Lis, Chateau Margaux, &c." Miss Forester was another "crack" nag; and probably some others, though of less fame, that were *vanquished* by Autocrat; and in no instance taking advantage in weight, except for age.

The article referred to describes Autocrat to be a horse of "great size and good substance"—"possessing some admirable points, particularly those of the shoulder, back and loin: the latter of which rises with a good arch, indicative of strength and continuance;" together with "a mild and placid temper"—"nothing in the least vicious, a thing hereditary, and of the first consequence in a racehorse," and as being descended from "*one of the best running families* in England."

We have before us the extract of a letter from a gentleman, in whose experience and judgment the greatest reliance is to be reposed, who, in speaking of Autocrat, nearly quotes the language of the New York Sporting Magazine—that "a horse that could beat General Grosvenor's fleet filly Wings, a single mile; beat such nags as Bruttendorf, Signorina and Doctor Faustus, two and three miles; run second to Lottery, three miles; and win a king's plate, four mile heats, carrying 147 lbs., when only four years old, must have had *something* in him—both *speed* and *length*." He proceeds to express his superiority "by much" to another horse that has been held in the first estimation; but, as comparisons of this kind seem so odious, we shall forbear to give names in mere matters of opinion.

Autocrat will stand the present season near the city of New York, with the expectation of being honored by Lady Lightfoot, and some of the most choice Duroc stock.

## THE THREE VALUED CROSSES IN ENGLISH PEDIGREES.

MR. EDITOR:

Chancing to meet an old anonymous work, on the subject of breeding for the turf, I have made from it the extracts herewith sent, to which I have added the last links in the pedigrees of a few of our best horses of recent importation.

"The most celebrated blood horses have been distinguished into three classes (each lineally descended on the male side from foreign blood) by the titles of the Herod, the Matchem, and the Eclipse blood.

### *First Class—HEROD BLOOD.*

The Byerly Turk, a foreign horse, Capt. Byerly's charger in 1689.

Got,

Jigg, out of a Spanker mare.

Got,

Partner, out of a Curwen Barb mare.

Got,

1743, Tartar, out of a Fox mare.

Got,

1753, Herod, out of a Blaze mare.

Got,

1774, Highflyer, out of a Blank mare.

Got,

1784, Sir Peter Teazle, out of a Snap mare.

Got, (the following among his best sons:)

1796, Sir Solomon, out of a Florizel mare.

1797, Haphazard, out of an Eclipse mare."

Got,

1809, Filho da Puta, out of a Waxy mare.

Got,

1827, Birmingham and Hedgford, out of an Orville mare. }

1793, "Cheshire Cheese, out of a Sweetbriar mare.

1794, Stamford, out of an Eclipse mare.

1796, Archduke, own brother to Stamford."

Got,

1803, Lord Darlington's Archduke, out of a King Fergus mare, sister to Beningbrough. }

Got,

1815, Grand Duke, out of a John Bull mare.

Got,

1822, Autocrat, out of a Sir Oliver mare.

1799, Walton, out of a Dungannon mare.

1800, Williamson's Ditto, own brother to Walton. }

Got,

1820, Luzborough, out of a Dick Andrews mare. }

1800, "Sir Oliver," (the only other son of Sir Peter in the old article,) "out of a Diomed mare."

Got,

1809, Olivetta, the dam of Autocrat, out of a Delpini mare.

"Herod got Fortitude, foaled 1776, out of a Snap mare.

Got,

1739, John Bull, out of an Eclipse mare."

Got,

1800, Handmaid, Grand Duke's dam, out of a Sir Peter mare.

"Herod got Woodpecker, foaled 1773, out of a Cade mare.

Got,

1787, Buzzard, out of a Dux mare."

Got,

1798, Quiz, out of a Matchem mare. and 1802, Selim, out of an Alexander mare.

Got

Cydnus, Euphrates, and other } runners. }

Got

Mameluke, out of a Stamford mare.

*Second Class, or MATCHEM BLOOD.*

The Godolphin Arabian

Got,

1734, Cade, out of a Bald Galloway mare.

Got,

1748, Matchem, out of a Partner mare.

Got,

1767, Conductor, out of a Snap mare.

Got,

1782, Trumpator, out of a Squirrel mare.

Got,

1796, Sorcerer, out of a Diomed mare.

Got,

1808, Soothsayer, out of a Delpini, and

Truffle, out of a Buzzard mare.

Got,

1823, Young Truffle, out of a Whiskey mare.

*Third Class, or ECLIPSE BLOOD.*

The Darley Arabian

Got,

Bartlet's Childers, brother to Flying Childers, out of a Careless mare.

Got,

1750, Marske, out of a Blacklegs mare.

Got,

1764, Eclipse, out of a Regulus mare.

Got, as his seven best sons:

1773, Pot8o's, out of a Warren's Sportsman mare.

1775, King Fergus, out of a Black-and-all-Black mare.

1773, Mercury, } own brothers, out of a Tartar mare.

1780, Volunteer, }

1780, Saltram, out of a Snap mare.

1780, Dungannon, out of a Herod mare.

1783, Meteor, out of a Merlin mare.

King Fergus

Got,

1791, Beningbrough, out of a Herod mare.

Got,

1799, Orville, out of a Highflyer mare.

Got,

1810, Muley, out of a Whiskey mare.

Got,

1823, Leviathan, out of a Windle mare.

"Saltram got Whiskey, foaled 1789, out of a Herod mare.

Pot8o's got Waxy and Worthy, out of a Herod mare."

Got,

Whalebone, and he got Longwaist, out of a Beningbrough mare.

1778, Joe Andrews, son of Eclipse, out of an Omnium mare.

Got,

1797, Dick Andrews, brother to Jack Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare.

Got,

1810, Tramp, out of a Gohanna mare.

Got,

1820, Barefoot, out of a Buzzard mare.

"Snap having contributed greatly to the improvement of our breed, his origin is annexed.

The Darley Arabian

Got,

1715, Flying Childers, out of a Careless mare.

Got,

1736, Snip, out of a Basto mare.

Got,

1750,\* Snap, out of a Fox mare.

"HEROD BLOOD. In this class of blood are united the two essential qualities of speed and bottom; the descendants of Herod being equally famed for celerity and lastingness, as well as a strength of constitution, which enables them to support frequent running.

"The descendants of Matchem and Eclipse cross better with Herod than with each other.

"Among all the sons of Herod, it seems to have belonged peculiarly to Highflyer to perpetuate the inestimable qualities of his illustrious sire, and to Sir Peter, his son, to continue those qualities down to the present generation;† for the sons and daughters of Sir Peter inherit all the rare perfections that distinguished this noble race of blood.

"Highflyer mares are deservedly held in high estimation, having produced good stock; Sir Peter mares cross well with the Eclipse class of blood.

"Woodpecker mares have also produced good runners.

"To the Herod blood we must apply, whenever we want bottom or lastingness.‡

\* I have added to the old article the years the horses were foaled; as few of your readers, I suppose, have the Stud Book. I.

† The work was written during the life time of Sir Peter.

‡ Sir Archy, on both sides, has Herod blood. He is *wholly* of English origin.

Herod got Florizel, foaled 1768, out of a Cygnet mare.

Got,

1777, Diomed, out of a Spectator mare.

Got,

1805, Sir Archy, out of a Rockingham mare.

Got,

1813, Timoleon, out of a Saltram mare.

Timoleon is the great grandson of Eclipse; very few horses now alive are so nearly allied to him—none nearer. The resemblance between them, in color, form, size and powers, is truly astonishing. Timoleon was probably superior to all other great grandsons of Eclipse.

"Notwithstanding Eclipse was a horse equally famed for speed and bottom, and the best horse that ever appeared in England, Childers excepted, yet his descendants have degenerated some little in respect to the latter. However, the union of the Herod and Eclipse blood has, in many instances, equalled our utmost expectations; especially in Benningbrough and Gohanna, by sons of Eclipse, out of Herod mares. They were not only in a high form for racing, but their stock have generally been successful."

Gohanna, by Mercury, son of Eclipse; and Orville, by Benningbrough, out of a Highflyer mare; both covered at fifty-two guineas.

The best mares of ancient date, that produced distinguished runners, arranged in the old work referred to, scarce averaging twenty by each sire, from whom we have selected as follows: were—by Blank, (21,) Cade, Childers, Crab, Cygnet, Diomed, Dungannon, Eclipse, (18,) Florizel, Godolphin Arabian, Herod, (29,) Highflyer, (22,) King Fergus, Matchem, (22,) Partner, Regulus, (21,) Snap, (27,) Spectator, Squirt, Squirrel, Trumpator and Woodpecker.

INVESTIGATOR.

### VALUE OF BLOOD.

MR. EDITOR:

If "further proof" that "blood tells" be needed, in addition to the indisputable facts presented in your pages; that from those "*high blooded cattle*"—the Jolly Rogers, Flinnaps, Fearnoughts, Partners, Travellers, Wildairs, Medleys, Sharks, Bedfords, Diomedes, Citizens, Messengers, &c. and particularly from Sir Archy, for many years *the best bred* stallion in America,—all our *running stock* is descended; that the more a doubtful pedigree of a *good* horse has been investigated, the better it has usually proven; that the best horses, and in different sections of country, have originated from similar crosses, and frequently from the same stud; as in 1823, the two best horses on the turf, Eclipse and Henry, (one in New York, the other in Virginia,) were both grandsons of Diomed, and great great grandsons, also through different channels, of Medley; that horses of recent celebrity have sprung from these crosses, especially when united with that from

In an old work, Eclipse is stated to have measured to the withers 66 in.

From the rump to the ground, - - - -	67
--------------------------------------	----

From breast to buttocks, - - - -	69
----------------------------------	----

Humerus or arm, - - - -	12
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See dimensions of Timoleon, in last number.\*

Rockingham was by Highflyer, out of a Matchem, and was the best runner of the sons of Highflyer, not excepting Sir Peter; but not so renowned as a stallion.

\* [The accuracy of Timoleon's measurement behind ( $69\frac{1}{2}$  inches) has been questioned. Is he near three inches higher at the loin than at the withers?—there being but one inch difference in this respect in Eclipse.]

Shark and Bedford; the latter *one of the best bred horses ever imported*; from whom is descended Gallatin, Fairy, Cupbearer, Duroc, his son American Eclipse, Gohanna, Kosciusko, Crusader, Clara Fisher, the Bertrands, Monsieur Tonson, Kate Kearney, Giles Scroggins, Caswell, and others. If to these few facts, further proofs of the excellence of *particular strains of blood* be needed, we will call the attention of breeders to at least one striking fact.

Medoc, *now* the favorite of the *north*, where, we understand, he will be backed, against any named competitor, to any amount; and Bertrand Junior, and his own sister Julia, *equally* favorites at the *south*; are all descended from Annette, by imported Shark—the dam of Maid of the Oaks, by imported Spread Eagle, the grandam of Medoc; and the dam of Nancy Air, by imported Bedford, the grandam of Bertrand Junior and Julia. The half sisters Maid of the Oaks and Nancy Air, were runners of the first celebrity; yet there *was* a prevailing prejudice against their blood, from the want of a Turf Register, to counteract the reflection upon the fair fame of Annette, by Shark. From the Rappahannock border in Virginia, Maid of the Oaks found her way to New Jersey; Nancy Air to South Carolina.

Mary Randolph, too, so frequently a victor the last autumn, and *now* perhaps the favorite of Virginia, is out of the dam of Johnson's Annette; who, it will be recollected, has acquired no small renown by winning at *all the three meetings* at the Central Course; and especially by her last achievement, in winning the four mile heats, in four heats, beating *so nicely*, scarce an inch to spare, her famed competitors, O'Kelly and Miss Mattie.

OBSERVER.

### ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RACEHORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, March 20, 1833.

I have long anxiously looked for a reply to "An Old Turfman," in vol. ii. p. 57, of your Magazine, where an able exposition may be seen of the comparative merits between our famous Henry and Eclipse, and Centaur and Hampden, both English horses.

We are constantly referred to the extraordinary powers of some few high bred American horses, whose feats are supposed to equal the best in England, since the days of Childers, &c.

How does it happen, Mr. Editor, not a man can be found able to refute this old turfite, who so conclusively proves, by facts of unquestionable authority, the inferiority of our racers to the English—leaving Eclipse and Henry to cut a "queer figure" in the comparison!

I wish some of your numerous correspondents could disprove these



facts; for if they are as well known as established, we shall no longer desire to perpetuate our present stock, but endeavor to ingraft a more endurable strain from other countries. But I may perhaps be told, that the late horses imported into this country have begotten no better progeny, if so good, as those derived from England at an earlier period. This, if admitted as true, will be accounted for in the fact, that no horse has been imported, for many years, that could rank foremost in the list of the unvanquished. Leviathan perhaps is the best; but *he* was unable to compete with others of his day. The fact is, that *nineteen* out of every *twenty* horses imported from England, not *one* has cost over five hundred to six hundred pounds sterling—rarely a thousand pounds are given. Autocrat, Hedgford and Contract, I am informed, did not average the cost of four hundred and fifty pounds—a sum insufficient to purchase beyond a *third rate stallion*.

It is true, we may get a good horse for a thousand pounds sterling, of unexceptionable form; or we may get the best blood in defective forms; perhaps a full brother to a fine horse unable to run; or a first rate colt *untried*. But, as the system of breeding is reduced to a perfect *science*, the chances are well understood. It is now no longer considered good policy to breed from other than such as experience has confirmed *superior*, possessing *forms* of undoubted excellence. Hence the uncertainty of breeding from a family of the best blood, who failed to establish a reputation in consequence of bad *shape*; or from stock of *good shape*, but spurious blood.

But if, on the other hand, it is proved that the late importations *have* contributed to our stock, how much more might this improvement have been effected had the best *tried* horses been resorted to?

It is folly to imagine the American people can vie with a nation whose intelligence, wealth, and extravagance for fashion, surpass the world; where the greatest difference is made between grades of quality; where wealth is sacrificed to every feeling of ambition, and where horseflesh is sold for a *guinea a pound*. While this superabundance of wealth continues, and breeders of horses have the patronage of the rich, and the nobility take part in the amusement—together with the advantage of forming *new* and *happy crosses* from countless numbers of the best stallions—how can Americans pretend to cope under such disadvantages, as comparative poverty, a scattered population, unfitness of climate, added to the want of countenance and support of the most influential members of society.

From the foregoing it will be at once seen, that to obtain the best English horse, from three or four thousand guineas will be required.\*

\* [The cost of a stallion cannot be considered the most important consideration in regard to his true value. The famous Godolphin Arabian was

For many years, I have desired to see a superior horse introduced here. Now that high prices are more freely given for the services of good stallions, I am of the opinion that the importation of a horse like Rubens, Hampden, Centaur, Phantom, Orville, Trumpator, Priam, Sadler, *Mameluke*, &c. would amply repay all expenses; as he would unquestionably receive the patronage of every sensible breeder, and put to flight the long list of half begotten, insignificant animals, whose *fame* is derived from the weight of character alone; and by such unhappy influence, become a money-trap to their owners and a curse to the public. To quote a vulgar Virginian saying: "Men put to men—not to the stallion," which, though badly expressed, is redolent with truth.

If, Mr. Editor, through your influence, you can form a club, willing to combine in the importation of an English horse of *decided merit*, whose character, blood, performances, size and power, are not to be questioned, your correspondent would take an interest of *one-fourth* in the adventure; an agreement being previously drawn up for the regulation of his management.

W. W. C.

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### RATLER,

Belonging to Keiningham and Spears, of Bourbon county, Ken. is full fifteen hands three inches high by the standard; of perfect symmetry; the most powerful in arm and thigh, bone and sinew, that perhaps was ever seen in any blooded horse of his size. He won eighteen races against the best horses in Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia. He is full brother to Childers, Sumter and Flirtilla; all capital runners.

**PEDIGREE.**—Ratler was foaled 1815; was got by Sir Archy; dam by imp. horse Robin Redbreast. Robin Redbreast was by Lord Derby's Sir Peter Teazle, and Sir Peter was by Highflyer. Ratler's

imported into England for a mere trifle. Shark, one of the best racehorses of England, was sold at auction for one hundred and twenty pounds sterling; and Diomed was sold to his importer for fifty pounds sterling. Few horses have contributed so much to the improvement of our racing stock as Shark and Diomed—certainly none more than the latter; while those high priced horses, Buzzard, Eagle, Chance, Gabriel, and a few more, have produced but few winners in this country. We agree with the writer that we must look to a thoroughbred horse, such a one as Sir Archy, whose sire and dam *were both imported and of the best blood*, if we wish to perpetuate a race endowed with their superior qualifications. But we are inclined to think *some* "superior horses" have been *lately* "introduced" by their spirited and judicious importers.]

grandam by imp. Obscurity,\* (bred by Lord Melford;) his g. g. dam Miss Slamerkin,† the first nag that ever beat Sprightly at the north. Miss Slamerkin was own sister to the famous and beautiful horse Bashaw, by the celebrated imp. horse Wildair, which was afterwards sent back to England, and stood at a very great price. Wildair was by Cade, and Cade by the Godolphin Arabian. Ratler's g. g. g. dam imp. Cub mare.

JOHN C. GOODE.

The mare by Cub was out of a Second mare, (sister to Leedes,) the dam also of imp. Gift; her dam by Starling; grandam a sister to Vane's Little Partner—Greyhound—Makeless—Brimmer—Place's White Turk—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare.

The Earl of Derby informed the late owner of Ratler, some years ago, that he had refused six thousand guineas for Sir Peter, and would not take ten thousand guineas for him. He stood at twenty-five guineas a mare. Highflyer at fifty guineas a mare.

Robin Redbreast was out of a Woodpecker mare, that was out of the dam of Sir Peter.

Obscurity was got by Col. O'Kelly's celebrated horse Eclipse; his dam, own sister to the celebrated running horse Crony, got by Careless,‡ who won nine king's plates, and never was beaten, out of a mare by the Cullen Arabian.

PERFORMANCES.—1. 1818. At three years old, Newmarket, Va. two mile heats, Ratler beat Mr. Harrison's Contention, by Sir Archy, Mr. Johnson's colt by Sir Hal, and another colt by Shylock.

2. At Newmarket, Va. two mile heats, he beat Mr. Field's filly, by Sir Archy; a match race for \$500.

3. At Belfield, three mile heats, he distanced Mr. Johnson's colt, and beat Mr. Drumond's Napoleon, by Sir Archy.

4. At Halifax, N. C. four mile heats, he beat Mr. Curtisses' mare by Blair.

5. At Northampton, N. C. two mile heats, he beat Mr. Noplet's Lady of the Lake, by Sir Archy.

6. 1819. At four years old, at Newmarket, Va. four mile heats, he beat Mr. Harrison's Contention, Mr. Johnson's Roxana, and Mr. Washam's Optimus, by Potomac; all four year olds.

\* [Ratler's grandam, by Obscurity, was g. g. dam of the famous Polly Hopkins, by Virginian.]

† [Miss Slamerkin was a mare of great beauty and renown on the turf. She ran a great many races at the north, and was never beaten.—See J. C. Goode's letter, vol. iv. No. 3, p. 115.]

‡ [In our last number, p. 381, it is stated (believed to be extracted from Pick's Turf Register) that Careless was beaten three times, but that he won ten king's plates.]

7. At Drummondsburg, Va. three mile heats, he beat Contention, Roxana, and Mr. Field's Lady Tuncful, by Sir Archy.

8. At Broadrock, two mile heats, he beat Maj. Ball's filly by Florizel, Maj. Branch's filly by Florizel, and distanced Mr. Cheatam's four year old colt by Florizel.

9. At Drummondsburg, Ratler walked over.

10. At Norward Neck, Ratler walked over.

11. Opposite Norward Neck, three mile heats, he beat two Whip colts.

12. In Georgia, three mile heats, he beat Mr. White's Blazing Star, Mr. Singleton's colt by Sir Archy, and distanced a Whip mare.

13. At Hicksford, three mile heats, he beat Mr. Drumond's Marvelous, by Strop, and Mr. Hunter's colt by Strop.

14. At Tarborough, N. C. he beat Cotton's Whip colt, in two three mile heats.

15. 1820. In Charleston, S. C. he won a purse of \$1000; beating Mr. Singleton's Kosciusko, by Sir Archy, (which had challenged the continent,) in two four mile heats.

16. At five years old, at Newmarket, Va. he beat Contention in two four mile heats.

At this period, Ratler was sold to Dr. Thornton, of Washington city, for \$3000; another being desirous, at the same time, to purchase him, with a view of matching the famous Eclipse at New York.—Being in indifferent hands, as regards racing, at five years old, at Fredericktown, Md. he won his seventeenth race: but, in the fall, in four consecutive weeks, he was beaten four Jockey Club races, each four mile heats—three times by Lady Lightfoot, at Baltimore, Annapolis and Washington; and by Vanguard, by Chance, at Marlborough.

22. 1821. At six years old, at Annapolis, he won with ease the four mile heats; beating Chance Medley, by Chance, and others.

23. Next week, at Washington, he broke down, and was beaten the four mile heats by ch. g. Sambo.

Ratler is the sire of Louisa Semmes, of Fairfax, (an excellent two mile horse,) Washington and Jemima, that ran successfully at Washington, D. C.—of De Witt Clinton, and some other successful colts at the north; of Marylander, (now a popular stallion,) and other promising colts in Maryland. He had, however, the disadvantage of standing in sections of country (east of the mountains) where he met but few thoroughbred mares; and on Long Island, was in opposition to their popular stallion Eclipse.

It is stated (vol. ii. p. 457) that, at four years old, Ratler and Contention were beaten at Newhope, the four mile heats, by Maclin's gr. m. Fair Rosamond. Until lamed, Ratler was rarely, if ever beaten.

Childers, a horse of distinguished speed, is now a popular stallion in Dutchess county, N. Y. Flirtilla ranked with the *best* horses that have run in America, having beaten the best horses in Virginia, New York and Maryland: Arab, Marion, Betsey Richards, Ariel, and others, evincing great speed and bottom.

Napoleon beat the famous running horse Virginian. Contention beat Napoleon, and Ratler beat Contention and Napoleon. Ratler was ready three different times to run against Virginian, but Virginian declined the race.

*Note.*—Virginian had trained off.

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### MONSIEUR TONSON.

Painters of horses, as of fair ladies, and of some that are not so fair, are too apt to sacrifice truth and nature to the desire to flatter; and, therefore, instead of closely copying the *original*, follow rather some imaginary standard of perfection. Where nature has planted the lily, or disease sallowed the complexion, the artist would officiously substitute the rose; and, with regard to the *horse*, instead of an exact likeness, the aim is rather to present a *magnificent animal*—trifling, at the same time, with truth and with his own character. If there ever was a case where the limner might remain in his room, and draw a beautiful horse, according to his true anatomy and finest proportions, with the delicate skin and silken coat of the genuine Eastern courser, and then venture to give him a local habitation and a *name*, he might write under such a picture—

“MONSIEUR TONSON—property of Abner Robinson, Esq.”

We can testify, from personal observation, to the accuracy of the descriptive part of what follows, in regard to the horse which has the honor of having beaten even Sally Walker, in “the best four mile race ever run in Virginia,” having been run over a very tough heavy track in 7 m. 55 s.—7 m. 54 s.

MR. EDITOR:

I inclose you, for insertion under the head of *Sporting Olio*, of the American Farmer, an account of the celebrated horse Monsieur Tonson. I rode up to Milton, a few days ago, to view this horse before he took his departure for his stand in Virginia; and since I have seen him, and also the subjoined advertisement, I can truly say, that his proprietors have been extremely modest in describing him and his performances on the turf.

I viewed him with admiration, and was forcibly reminded of the high formed stallions in England of former days. He much resembles

Shakspeare, (particularly in his forehead,) as the likeness of this horse is given in Lawrence's splendid work. Monsieur's forehead is inexpressibly beautiful, arising from his long swan-like neck, small head, fine erect ears; but more so from his expressive countenance, which is lighted up by a pair of uncommonly full and brilliant eyes. His neck rises and arches from his withers in fine style, giving him a gallant appearance. He has the capacious, oblique shoulder, deep chest, close coupling, oval quarters, broad lengthy thigh, large hock, and all other points which so conspicuously present themselves to the connoisseur in the conformation of the blood horse. In fine, there is in his *tout ensemble*, a beauty and justness of proportion, a delicacy combined with strength and muscle, which has ever constituted the blood horse (when seen in perfection) the pride and admiration of every age.

As regards his performances on the turf, he ranks upon an equality, if not superior, to any horse of his time.

AUTHOR OF "ANNALS OF THE TURF."

DESCRIPTION.—Monsieur Tonson is five feet three inches high,\* a beautiful blood bay, with black legs, mane and tail, with a most beautiful coat of hair, which, for sleekness and fineness, is seldom equalled and never exceeded, which is highly indicative of his great purity of blood.

PERFORMANCES.—Monsieur Tonson made his first appearance upon the turf in 1824, then two years old, and was beaten, mile heats, by Mr. A. B. Shelby's Pacolet filly Maria, in consequence of being lame and out of order.

Three weeks after, he won the two year old stakes at Cairo, Tenn. mile heats; beating the above filly of Mr. Shelby, and others.

In the spring of 1825, then three years old, he won the Jockey Club purse at Gallatin, two mile heats.

In the fall of the same year, he won the great colt stakes at Gallatin, mile heats, eleven entries, \$200 each; beating Mr. Connally's Pacolet filly, Mr. Shelby's Maria, Col. Smith's Andrew Jackson, and others. Time, first heat, 1 m. 50 s.—second heat, 1 m. 51 s.

A few days after, he won the Jockey Club purse at Florence, Alab. beating Andrew Jackson, and others.

\* [In England, whence we derive our sporting terms, such an expression, in regard to the height of a horse, as "five feet three inches high," (very appropriate to a short man's height,) would be considered unsportsmanlike; instead of which it should be "fifteen hands three inches high." It is to be hoped our correspondents will also remember that a race for "colts" admits "colts and fillies." that are "always" such "until they are five" years old from Mayday.]

He was then travelled from Florence to Natchez, with the view of running him there and at New Orleans; but on his way he was taken with the distemper, and his feet became diseased with the thrush, owing to which he was not run in that country.

Early in the spring of 1826, Henry M. Clay, Esq. purchased an interest in him, and travelled him to Milton, N. C.—a distance of twelve or thirteen hundred miles, arriving in June; and in July, put him into training for the fall races, and commenced his racing career in this country, by winning the Jockey Club purse at Milton, Sept. 21; beating Capt. Harrison's Juliet, two mile heats.

The week after, he won the Jockey Club purse at Caswell court house; beating Sally Walker, two mile heats.

On the 19th of October following, after travelling a distance of one hundred and fifty miles, he won the Jockey Club purse at Treehill; beating Ariel, Gohanna and Blenheim, four mile heats.

Two weeks after, he won the Jockey Club purse at Belfield; beating Sally Walker, Ariel and Lafayette, three mile heats.\*

The next week, he won the Jockey Club purse at Newhope; beating Shakspeare, three mile heats.

Two weeks after, he won the Jockey Club purse at Boydton; beating the famous mare Sally Walker, four mile heats. This was acknowledged to have been the best four mile race ever run in Virginia, having been run over a very tough, heavy track; first heat in 7 m. 55 s. —second heat, 7 m. 54 s.

In the spring of 1827, he was put into training, with the view of running for the great stakes at Treehill; but becoming lame, he was turned out, and so far recovered from his lameness as to warrant the hope of his being able to run in the fall.

And in September, he won the Jockey Club purse at Caswell court house; beating Capt. Harrison's horse Frantic, three mile heats. From the previous injury of the tendon of his left fore leg, he broke down early in the second heat of this race; having to run nearly the whole of the heat, as was evident to the spectators, on the other three legs. Thus ended the racing career of this noble animal; having beaten all his competitors every distance, (long or short,) with considerable ease, clearly demonstrating his superiority, whether they run for speed or bottom, which justly entitles him to rank with the best horses of the age.

For a two year old colt, this spring, of his get, out of the dam of Collier, Mr. Heth, of Virginia, lately refused \$1700.

\* [Where horses of such celebrity as Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Ariel and Lafayette, come in contact, we should like to have the time and their places in every heat.]

## POLLY BAKER—SOLD TO PENNSYLVANIA.

It is useful to register the transfer of horses, (we mean thoroughbreds of course,) as well as of other personal property. For the former, *this* is the *peculiar record*; and it is always open for that purpose, and all will oblige us who will send us the accounts of sales. In several cases mentioned in the present number, it will be seen that an animal will command as much as would buy a thousand or more acres of rich government land; and that they will generally much sooner reimburse the outlay.

Polly Baker, by Stockholder, has been sold to Mr. Alfred Ingraham, of Bucks county, Pa. for \$1500, for the purpose of being sent to the unmatched Timoleon. Thus has a good mare been prematurely withdrawn from the turf, after having given, as well in her blood, size and figure, as in her performance, every promise of high distinction.

Last spring, after being two months in the hands of one whom her owner found to be entirely incompetent to train, she was travelled eleven hundred miles, and without being rested after her arrival at Washington, was continued in training, and ran the race with Pizarro, and five or six other good horses; beating Pizarro the first heat, and running him close the other two heats, in which *all the others were distanced*. Several of the judges said, that the time of this race had not been beaten over that course during the last twenty years. "But," says our correspondent, "I consider it no test of Polly Baker's speed or bottom, because it was impossible to put her in condition. It was stated that, in her three mile race at Clarksville, Tenn. she run the first mile of the second heat in 1 m. 51 s. and continued at ease ahead of her competitor, until she bolted near the judges' stand, when finishing the third mile of the second heat. She won the mile heats over the same course, the second day after, running the second and third heats in 1 m. 53 s. and 1 m. 54 s.—thus showing great constitution, as well as fleetness. There is no reason to doubt that, in equal condition, she would now exhibit stronger proofs of both heels and bottom; but, until the present season, there has been no opportunity to bring her on the turf in this country in proper order." And so we happen to know from personal observation. Her produce, or we are much mistaken, will tell upon the turf some four years hence. Since she has been denied the laurels that would have graced her brows, she is worthy of the embraces of the "first amongst the first;" and such, it cannot be denied, was *Timoleon* on the turf.

Since the above was in type, the Editor has been authorised to give £400 for her, for a gentleman in Canada; but she cannot be had for less than \$2000—expenses to Timoleon off.



## VETERINARY.

## HOW TO CONTROL THE SEX OF FOALS.

MR. EDITOR:

Camden, S. C. May 16, 1832.

The possibility of controlling, as to sex, the procreation of the horse kind has long been a *desideratum*, whilst it has rendered those a subject of ridicule who have maintained that it could be done.

In the Quarterly Periscope of the (miserably indexed, by the by) American Journal of Medical Science, for May, 1828, I find the following:

"Foreign Intelligence, No. 10, (p. 193.) *How to procure animals of either sex.* M. Garon de Buhariengues published, in 1825, some experiments relative to the reproduction of various domestic animals, more particularly of sheep. In a late number of Magendie's Journal, he has resumed this subject, and has related the result of some experiments made with two separate flocks of sheep. In addition to these, there are many observations on the same subject applied to mares and cows; but the most important relate to sheep."

Here follows the result of these experiments, which I recommend to the notice of the editor of the American Farmer.

We then come to the conclusion.

"M. Garon next carries his inquiries to the reproductive power in the mare and cow. Respecting the first of these, he observes that, wishing to obtain more female than male colts, he fed his brood mares on fresh food; that he chose for propagation only such as had not been foaled, or even nourished by the mother, the preceding year; and he did not give them the stallion until they gave evident signs of being in heat. Five mares, so chosen, produced five female colts; and, by following the same method, out of thirteen colts foaled that year, eleven were females; and one of the two males was the product of an old mare. He remarks, that some mares of a remarkably vigorous appetite always bring forth females; while those of delicate health as constantly produce males. The same remarks apply to the cow."—*Lond. Med. and Phys. Jour. Feb. 1828.*

## RINGBONE IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, Jan. 22, 1833.

I send you the inclosed extract from a London paper, which corroborates former opinions I had entertained on the subject of ringbones. If your subscribers draw similar deductions from the facts, they will have due weight when applied to the principles of breeding.

W. W. C.

"If horses are put to grass on a Townland, five miles to the west of Rathkeale, in the county of Limerick, at the end of two months, the caronate ulcerates, the horny hoof separates gradually from the sensitive foot, and falls off. The horse must be horned, and the void created by the opening of the exterior of the horny substance kept constantly filled with cotton or fine tow. When the hoofs fall off, the horse gets perfect new ones, free from sand-cracks, ringbones, corns, quittors, and narrow heels—a desideratum in farriery. The wild fowl that resort to the place lose their feathers, and are caught in abundance by the country people."



“NAT TURNER;”

OR THE “OLD RED” GONE TO HIS LAST EARTH.

MR. EDITOR:

*King William Co. Va. Feb. 1, 1833.*

About the middle of the month of November last, the packs of Mr. Robert Pollard and Capt. Edmund Littlepage being in fine condition and good training, having had several delightful chases, all preliminary and necessary arrangements having been made, these two gentlemen, with their respective friends, met at the Brandywine tavern, a little after light, where they found every thing ready for their reception; and, after having indulged themselves in all the *good things* set before them, they were all soon mounted, and with light hearts and joyful countenances, ready for the chase.

The morning being so propitious, all with one voice agreed that the “old red,” the far-famed and often victorious “Brandywine old red,” (but, in future, we will call him by his more familiar name among his neighborhood acquaintances—“Nat Turner,”) should again be the victor of the day, or fall a victim to the exertions of these noble and often defeated (though not disgraced) packs and their persevering masters. These gentlemen were joined by their friends, Mr. John Hill, of Spotsylvania, and Mr. Henry Starling, of this county, who brought with them some as good dogs as ever gave tongue; and, as for themselves, they can go the pace with any sportsmen for the brush. The company bent their course in the direction in which “old Nat” had always heretofore been found. They had not proceeded far before some one of the dogs challenged; and soon the whole pack chimed in, and removed all doubts about its being the drag of a fox. It was a hot scent. The dogs moved ahead, as if

they had been upon a warm running drag. Every moment was expected the exclamation of "He's up and off!" from some one of the old sportsmen, who were, caps in hand, leading the van. Now all was breathless anxiety; when lo! the whole pack came to a dead fault! Some of the dogs were casting about for the lost scent; whilst others were seated upon the bank of the river, perfectly contented. There were some of the company not at all astonished at this; for it readily occurred to them that it was certainly Nat Turner, and that he, according to custom, had swam the river. No time was lost in urging and encouraging the dogs to go over. They readily understood what was the matter; and many of them plunged in, and soon reached the opposite shore, (the river being very narrow, though very rapid;) where they, in a very short distance from the place they landed, again struck the drag, and presently (to use an expression of one of the company) a "tornado seemed to be sweeping through the woods, tearing up the trees by the roots." Old Nat had got up and shaken the dew from about his brow, and again bid Robin Pollard and his pack defiance. But he was soon made to know that there were others in pursuit, which made him fear and tremble for his future safety. There was no time now to parley: something was to be done. There was no convenience for getting the horses across the river, to the Hanover shore. So it was agreed that one of the most experienced and active huntsmen, accompanied by some one or two others of the company, should cross the river in a small boat, which was near at hand, and pursue the pack on foot until they should force Nat to return to his native county, (King William;) whilst the rest of the company were to await his arrival, for the purpose of giving him as warm a reception as he rightfully deserved. The body of woods to which he had retired the night previous, and in which he was now running, was a very large piece of sunken ground, interspersed with large ponds of water and briery thickets. He could not have selected a more favorable place for the occasion. But having been heretofore accustomed to a little more elbow room, he would have no doubt made for the forest on the Hanover side of the river, had there not been a very extensive and level opening, separating it from the sunken grounds. Capt. L. was wideawake, and knew what he was about. He soon learned the doubles of old Nat; and thus, with less fatigue than one would suppose, kept pretty constantly with the dogs, encouraging and urging them on at such a tremendous rate that old Nat soon began to perceive that Hanover was getting too hot to hold him. He now made for the river, for the purpose of crossing it, and then stretching them over the Brandywine hills. But on approaching , he saw, with astonishment and dismay, the opposite bank thronged

with men, dogs and horses. Inevitable and certain destruction awaited him in King William. There was no alternative left him but to turn upon his pursuers in Hanover and defeat them by real game and stoutness, or *die* as became him—like the hero of many a hard fought battle. But the day of defeat was at hand: the time had arrived when old Nat was to be stripped of all his laurels. He made but a feeble struggle before he was put to earth, in the same cave to which he has been several times forced by Mr. Pollard's pack. After giving him some time to rest, he was dug after and turned loose, with fifteen minutes start; but he was completely run out. So soon as the dogs got close to him, he was taken in about five or ten minutes.

Thus fell the renowned Nat Turner, after affording a beautiful chase to the whole company, both in King William and Hanover; being at no time out of hearing of either party, and without there being one moment's loss or fault of any description whatever, for the space of fifty-five minutes, from the time of unkenneled him to the time of his entering the cave. It is due to the credit and character of this veteran to say, that it was thought, by all the company, that he would have made a better run than what he did, but for his having supped too heartily upon one of his neighbors' pigs the night previous. But it is also due to the credit of this unrivalled pack of hounds to say, that under the most advantageous circumstances to Nat Turner, *this day he must have fallen.*

Mr. Editor, King William may well boast of her fine blooded, hard bottomed and well trained hounds. It would delight you,—yes, sir, even you, who are accustomed to witness the fine sports of the turf, of the field, and of every other description,—to see either the pack of Mr. Pollard or of Capt. Littlepage, of a good morning, and in a neighborhood where there are plenty of foxes, upon a drag, and then in the chase. They would remind you more of well drilled soldiers than of any thing else which I can picture to my mind.

As an evidence of the truth of my assertion, a little above, and to prove to a correspondent, in the January number of the Register, who boasts of having taken twelve fat grey foxes in the space of *one month* that there *are* dogs that can go the rout with *his*, Capt. Littlepage, in *six days*, caught *twelve foxes*; three of which were reds. On one day he took four grey foxes; and, on a subsequent day, took two reds, both of which were old fellows. All this was done with his own pack, consisting of five couple, and in six successive days.

I have seen two puppies which Mr. Pollard is raising, and which he intends for you, Mr. Editor; but I doubt very much whether you will get them or not, if you permit him to keep them until the nex

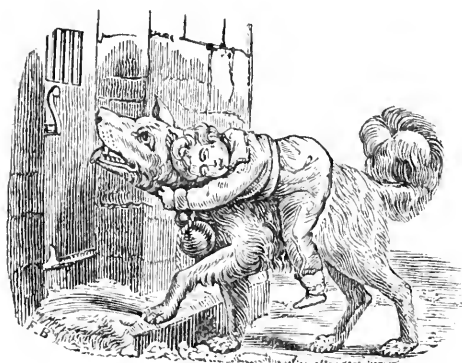
season, at which time they will be old enough to run. For, if upon trial, they should prove to be promising, he will dislike very much to part with them. They are both dogs; and one of them is, I think, without exception, the most beautiful animal of the dog kind that ever I saw.

Very respectfully, B.

[We will take the risk of that, preferring to have them blooded under his tuition than any other's, and relying on his friendship, of which the strongest proof *that can be* is to give a tried good dog. But was it fair or sportsman-like, to *bag* the gallant old red? No; if he could not be fairly run down and killed in the open field, he should have been left to run another day. What must have been his reflections, when taken stiff and cold, and *tied* like a *common* felon! or half smothered in a foul, loathsome wallet!—an object of taunting exultation to those whom he had so often amused, defied and beaten, in fair contests of speed and stoutness! But, as with many an honest dog, and man, too—give him a bad name, and hang him. So with the *old red*. They called him Nat Turner, and then no fate was too severe for him! We protest he was hardly dealt with; and if we had been of the party, we should have voted to blow off, and give him another chance.]

#### INSTINCTIVE SAGACITY OF THE FOX.

The old Duke of Grafton, who had his hounds at Croydon, occasionally had foxes taken in Whittlebury forest, and sent up in the venison cart to London, for the purpose of being turned down the next morning before the hounds. In the course of these proceedings, a fox was taken from a particular coppice in the forest, and forwarded in the usual manner. The fox made his escape when hunted; and, some time after, a fox was caught in the identical coppice, the appearance of which was so strikingly like the one obtained a little time before in the same place, that the keeper entertained a strong suspicion it was the fox which had before fallen into his hands. The fox was again sent to Croydon, again hunted and again escaped. Some time after, a fox was taken in the same coppice, which those engaged in the business were well assured they had captured twice before. Under these circumstances, he had one ear lit, and some holes punched through the other, in order thus to place the matter beyond dispute, should the fox again make his way back. Thus distinguished, he was again despatched to the hunting ground, and again eluded the hounds; and, in the course of a few weeks, was retaken in the same place. After having thus beaten his pursuers three times, and regained as often his old and favorite asylum, he ought to have been spared; but he was turned down a fourth time, and, after a very severe chase, was killed.



### ESSAY ON DOGS.—No. II.

MR. EDITOR:

*Richmond, Va. April 12, 1833.*

“The ‘*noble*’ dog, in life the firmest friend,  
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,  
Whose honest heart is still his master’s own,  
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone.”      *BYRON.*

Gratitude, we are told by Seneca in his *Morals*, besides being a glorious, is a cheap and easy virtue. The covetous man may be grateful without expense; the sluggard without labor. And yet how few of the countless millions that have lived, have been tempted by the glory, encouraged by the cheapness, or urged by the facility, to add their names to the list of the grateful! Does not the dog, an animal remarkable for the uniform practice of a virtue held in such deservedly high esteem by mankind, merit consideration and regard?

I will here cite an ancient and a modern instance of devotion in this animal, that I may not be accused of composing a high-wrought eulogy unwarranted by examples.

The first rests upon the authority of *Ælianus*, a Roman sophist, who lived in the reign of Adrian, the fifteenth emperor of Rome. He says, one *Augeus*, of *Eleusis*, made *Eupolis*, a comic poet of Athens, (mentioned by *Horace* as a poet of reputation,) a present of a fine mastiff. He was so devoted to his master, that he actually worried to death a slave who was carrying away some of his comedies. He adds, that when the poet died at *Egea*, his dog remained at his tomb till he perished by grief and hunger. The reputation of this author no doubt attracted a crowd, eager for his acquaintance, ambitious of his notice, proud of his regard. But which of his friends gave the most decided evidence of attachment to him living? which furnished the most unequivocal proof that he lamented him dead?—his poor dog.

The next is the anecdote of the “dog of the colonnade of the

Louvre.”\* The memorable week in July which placed Louis Philippe on the throne of France, furnished an instance of the devoted attachment felt by the dog for his master. Medoc (the name since given him) followed his master to the combat, was with him at the attack upon the Louvre, and did not abandon him in the hottest of the fight. His master was shot; he remained near his corpse until they came to bury him. He then sprang into the hearse, and refused to leave it until his master's body was taken out to be buried with the rest of his dead companions.

Upon his master's tomb he has from that moment established his dwelling. During the day, mournful and feeble in the midst of a crowd that surrounds him, he is seen constantly stretched out upon the grave which holds the object of his grief; and at night he utters his deep sorrow by frequent and mournful howlings.

The national guard built him a small house; but he rarely goes to it, as it seems to separate him from that patriotic grave, the continual and mournful object of his thoughts.

I cannot forbear mentioning two instances of sagacity, strong feeling and sympathetic kindness, which I have read in some newspaper published in this country. The favorite dog of some gentleman was sent to a friend, in whose service the dog severely fractured his leg. He was put in the hands of an eminent surgeon, who reduced the fracture and effected a perfect cure. A few weeks afterwards, the surgeon heard a violent scratching at his door; and on his opening it, saw his late patient, to his great surprise, in company with another dog, which had broken his leg, and was thus brought by his friend to be cured in the same manner.

During the severe weather in the first week of February, 1831, or 1832, an old house dog, overcome with years and infirmity, took up his quarters in an old outhouse. A young dog was observed to carry off a part of his food; and, on being watched, it was found that he carried it nearly one hundred yards to the old dog, and carefully placed it under his nose, so that he might not even have to move to eat it.

Such is the animal who will lick the hand raised to strike him, and disarm resentment by submissive perseverance.

The dog readily conforms himself to the manners, movements, and habits of his master. In whatever light we regard him, we find him suited to the companionship of man.

\* For this anecdote I am indebted to a *newspaper*. It may not be new to the readers of the Register. I cite it, notwithstanding, because I think it deserves a place in some less ephemeral print.

If man should seek a friend, where will he find one so faithful and so true as the dog? If he searches for a guard to protect his property, where can he find so honest, and so zealous, and so willing a guardian, as the dog? If he desires a companion for his sports, where can he obtain one more efficient, or more eager to contribute to his gratification, than the dog? The dog's beauty of form, unerring instinct, uniform vivacity, great force, remarkable swiftness, indomitable courage, steady perseverance, earnest anxiety to please, and ardent attachment to his friends, unquestionably justify his advocate in laying claim to the occupation of a very high rank in the scale of creation for this favorite of the lovers of manly sports.

Examples of every quality herein mentioned can readily be furnished; and it will be the writer's aim to offer such anecdotes as he can supply, and such as have not already found their way in the Register, illustrative of his subject, for publication in that work—not doubting, whatever the mass of its readers may think, that they will be welcome at least to a few.

R.

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### ON THE TRAINING OF DOGS.

In the last volume we gave some, as we thought, valuable essays on the breeding and feeding of dogs. We now follow them with advice, that appears to us to be plain and judicious, on TRAINING.

The first thing to be attended to in young dogs of all kinds is to make them understand their name well, and answer to it, before training; for which they should be rewarded and caressed. After foxhounds have learned to follow freely, they should be *coupled*, and led out amongst sheep, deer, &c. and made to understand that such is not their game; but two dogs should never be coupled together, as they are sure to quarrel. A few at a time should be let loose amongst sheep; and if they attempt to run after them, should be severely chastised, and the cry of *ware sheep* be often repeated to them, which cry will generally, on future occasions, have the effect of stopping them from sheep-running without the necessity of using the whip. Great care is necessary at the offset to prevent them from worrying a sheep, which they will sometimes do under the management of careless trainers; for if they be allowed to taste the blood, it will be very difficult afterwards to break them from this bad habit.

Young hounds should be frequently taken out with people on foot, which teaches them to be more tractable and attentive, and much more manageable. It is better to take them out to their walks in a country where they are to be hunted, as the sooner they acquire a



knowledge of it the better; and when they are thrown out, or left behind, are more likely to find their way home.

In entering foxhounds, it should always be at their own game; although some are foolish enough to begin them with hares, which just requires a second training to break them from that pursuit.—Nothing is so good for rendering young hounds obedient as walking them frequently out amongst sheep, hares and deer, and restraining their pursuit of these animals. This probation will teach them to be steady. A fox cub should then be turned out before them, in the company of some old hounds as leaders, which train them in a short time instinctively, as it were, to hunt themselves. After they have tasted blood it will be more difficult to repress their ardor than to excite it. Every means of encouraging them should be used in the earlier stages of their training, and punishment only administered after they have made some progress. In flogging a hound for a fault, the whipper-in should use his voice at the same time; this teaches him to know for what he is beaten; and Mr. Daniel suggests the propriety of introducing a live hare into the kennel, and to flog the dogs soundly whenever they attempt to approach her.

A mere outline of such rules would occupy much greater space than our limits will permit; we, therefore, beg to refer the foxhunter to more extensive books exclusively devoted to that subject. Among these, "Beckford's Thoughts on Hunting" will afford much information.

**TRAINING OF POINTERS AND SETTERS.**—The limits of the present work will not allow of our going at length into this subject; consequently, the following observations must be considered only as hints to the uninitiated.

One of the earliest lessons which a dog should be taught is obedience. This can be done by walking him near home, and when he goes to too great a distance he should be called back, using the words *here* or *come in*. To teach him to go behind, the words *back* or *behind* should be used.

At this period it will be proper to accustom the dog to be tied up in a stable, but not for too long a time at the outset, as a dog's growth is apt to be cramped by confining him too much at an early age. Where the situation is favorable, dogs under twelve months should always be allowed to go at liberty through the day, taking care to tie them up at night; because in strange quarters, where this restraint may be necessary, if not used to it, they may howl and disturb a whole neighborhood.

Dogs should, if possible, receive their education in an open moor-

land country, where there are neither pheasants nor rabbits. They will there have full scope for their faculties, acquire a gallant range, and learn to quarter their ground properly. In this process the words used should be few and simple, and accompanied by signs, which ought ultimately to become their substitutes; as we hold, that when a dog is thoroughly *made*, a whistle or a signal will be sufficient for his guidance in the field. To the young sportsman, the vocabulary and maxims which follow may be useful, and tend to impress him with a proper notion of the business in hand.

**VOCABULARY.**—*Hey away!*—*Hey on, good dog!*—Is a general encouragement to general beat.

*Have a care*—A caution, when you perceive him pressing rashly upon his birds, and in danger of springing them.

*Hold up, good dog!*—When he is diffident of following up his point, or is dwelling upon a false haunt.

*Take heed*, or *To-ho!*—A caution to him when he fixes to his point, and warning to other dogs to back, accompanied by the holding up of the right hand, the same as to down.

*Down charge*—The word of command instantly after firing, which must be *imperative*.

*Seek dead*—A notice for him to go in search of the dead or wounded birds.

*Ware bird*, or *Ware dead*—A check, when he attempts to *mouth* or *snap* a dead or dying bird.

*Ware chase*—A challenge (loud and sharp) for chasing birds upon the wing.

*Ware hare*—A check of decisive recall from an unlawful pursuit.

*Ware lark*—A summons to cease from puzzling on a worthless haunt.

*Gone, gone*—A notice that birds are away, and signal to go on.

*Come in*—*Come in here*—Or the whistle—A summons he should promptly obey, and come in to heel.

**MAXIMS.**—Never let your dog have a will of his own; but impress upon him, from the first, that your *command* is to be the rule of his actions; and,

Never allow him to ramble about the neighborhood alone, or at the risk of falling into bad company. "Evil communications," &c.

Never take the field without your whip; it is the only legitimate weapon of punishment, and the sight of it may, in many instances, save the skin of your pupil.

Never pass a blunder unnoticed, nor a fault unpunished; nevertheless "love mercy." Keep your pupil down *under lecture* till you are friends again; then *hey on!*

Never administer punishment without endeavoring to make him understand the nature of his offence—*ware chase! take heed! or down charge!* as the case may be, duly impressed upon him.

Never avenge upon your dog your own errors in shooting; neither let your anxiety to bag a bird induce you to join him in a race for the possession thereof. Footing out a winged bird is the finest opportunity you have of developing his powers, and rather lose the bird than the advantage of such a lesson.

Never permit a race after a hare; therefore, never be tempted to shoot at one which rises before your dog. In a case of *necessity*, shoot her in her seat.

Never head your dog, nor let him trifle his time behind you; but keep him ahead in his beat, and go hand in hand with him up to his point.

Never allow your dog to break field; that is, make off into another field before his master, or to hunt out of your sight at any time. Neither let him take another dog's point out of his teeth, but make him back-up at a respectful distance; or, which is better, *lie close* till desired to go on.

Never hunt a dog when tired down, lest he become a dealer in false points, and lose his gallantry of range.

Do not suffer your dog to ramble when you are going to or returning from the field, but keep him strictly to your heel. It is not in the way of business.

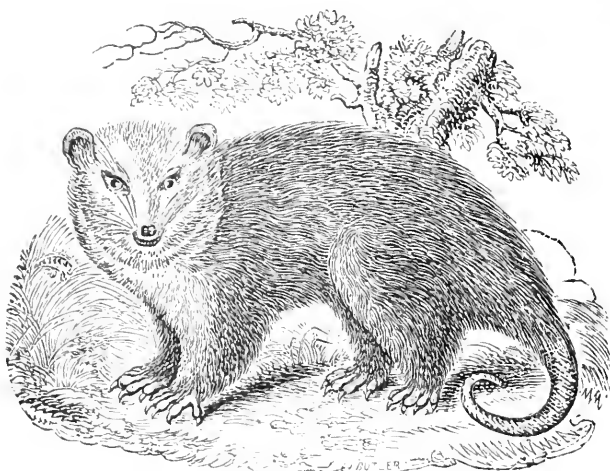
[*Brown's Sketches.*

(To be continued.)

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### THE FORCE OF GRATITUDE.

Brown, in his Sketches, says that a large setter, ill with the distemper, had been most tenderly nursed by a lady for three weeks. At length he became so weak as to be placed on a bed, where he remained three days in a dying situation. After a short absence, the lady, on re-entering the room, observed him to fix his eyes attentively on her, and make an effort to crawl across the bed towards her. This he accomplished, evidently for the sole purpose of licking her hands, which having done, he expired without a groan. "I am," says Mr. Blaine, "as convinced that the animal was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and that this was a last forcible effort to express his gratitude for the care taken of him, as I am of my own existence; and had I witnessed this proof of excellence alone, I should think a life devoted to the melioration of the condition of dogs far too little for their deserts."



## THE OPOSSUM.

MR. EDITOR:

March 20, 1833.

This extraordinary animal has been, ever since its discovery, an object of great interest to the naturalist, and of wonder to the inquisitive mind. The general traits of its character, its mode of living, and its disposition, have been easily discovered, and are known to all who know the *animal itself*; but that peculiarity which imparts such a lively interest to its history, is what is not known, and has been, so far, only a matter of conjecture. From the first moment I ever met with the opossum, I have felt a great desire to know precisely its whole character and history, from the very instant of its conception to the *greatest* period possible for it to live. With this desire to obtain correct information in regard to it, I have never neglected an opportunity to satisfy myself, if possible, upon the various circumstances of its life. An opportunity, for this interesting investigation, presented itself in the early part of last autumn. My friend Mr. O. had caught several opossums, and intended to raise from them, and supply his table occasionally with one of these delicious creatures. For this purpose, he placed them in a room of convenient size, adjoining one of his negro habitations. Here he had them well *fed* upon their usual food; such as soft corn, apples, persimmons, hommony, offal of poultry, &c. &c. &c. He provided them with dry leaves from the neighboring wood, and a plank, laid in a slanting position against the wall; *one* side resting on the floor, so as to form a dark alley, somewhat like the hollow of a tree; as in such a hollow they are accustomed to live, when at liberty in the wood.

Thus comfortably fixed, they seemed to enjoy life at their ease; and anxiously did we await the wished for moment when some one

of them would show symptoms of amateness, that we might see the process of copulation, conception, and all the intermediate stages of the formation of the fœtus, up to the time of its birth—or rather, to the first moment it becomes separated from its dam. Some weeks passed away before this time arrived; and, till then, may I beguile away the time by a few extracts from an article on this animal, in the ninth volume of the *Encyclopedia Americana*?—comprising much interesting matter in a few words.

“These extraordinary animals belong to the *marsupialia*, or those quadrupeds the females of which are furnished with a pouch in the abdomen. They are peculiar to the American continent; and one of the best known is the *Didelphis Virginiana*, the general color of which is whitish grey. The whole hair is of a wool-like softness: it is short on the face and body, but long on the legs and part of the back. The tail is thick and black for upwards of three inches, and is covered with small scales. The opossum is seldom or never to be seen in the day time, being a nocturnal and timid animal, depending far more on his natural sagacity than on his strength for his safety. His motions on the ground are awkward and clumsy; but on the branches of a tree he moves with great celerity and ease, using his tail to assist his motions. This organ is prehensile, and enables the animal to suspend himself by a branch, either when in pursuit or when he wishes to descend. \* \* \* \* The flesh is good, resembling that of a young pig. The wool is very long and fine, especially of those killed in *winter*, and might be well employed in many manufactories. They live in decayed and hollow trees.”

When danger approaches, they lie close and feign to be dead. In speaking of this trait, the article just quoted says: “This well known attribute of the opossum has become a proverb, and ‘He is playing possum,’ is applied, in some parts of the country, to any one thought to be acting deceitfully.

“The female has from ten to fifteen young, who are for a long time nourished in the pouch, or false belly, and to which they resort on the appearance of any danger. When too large to be thus carried, they cling to the mother by twisting the extremity of their tails around the base of hers. They are readily tamed when taken young, but are mischievous pets. Wonderful medical virtues were formerly attributed to the tail of this animal in a variety of cases.”

The opossum is fond of animal food or young birds, and is often the despoiler of birds’ nests. It possesses wonderful sagacity, and is considerable courage. It is the terror of rats and mice. Why, I now not, but so it is; rats have been known to quit a house when an opossum has been suffered to run at large about in it. I have

often held together a cat and an opossum by their tails, and they would fight with such violence, that one would suppose, in a short time, if let alone, they would be like the "Kilkenny cats"—eat each other up, and leave nothing behind them but their *tails*.

But to return to the immediate object of this article. The opossums mentioned above were closely watched, and the result of this careful inspection was as follows.

For some days previous to their having been seen in the very act, the males were contentious, and the *female* that proved to be in "*heat*" was amorous in her actions, and was often seen playing lasciviously and exhibiting great fondness for the society of her male companions. This continued for some days, till, on a lucky occasion, one of the males was seen in the *agonizing* act of rifling all her charms. *She* was prostrate upon her back, or rather partly on her *side*; while the male was lying partially upon her, in the position that cats are sometimes seen, when under the *same* circumstances. At what particular part of the body the juncture took place, I am not able to say; but, from their positions, I firmly believe that the penis of the male was inserted in the *pouch* of the female. A short time after this copulation, the female was observed rooting with her *nose* about the pouch, and apparently arranging something within *it*. *She* was *examined*; and within the false pocket, or pouch, was found a slimy, glutinous substance. *She* was frequently seen rooting in her pocket with her nose; and, for some days, continued in a languishing sort of mood, and seemed sick. No other copulation between them was observed; but I have no doubt there may have been many.

In the course of a week, all the *teats* that could be seen were inflamed; and she seemed to suffer pain when the inner part of the pouch was touched, however gently. In a fortnight, more or less there was something, about the size of a small pin's head, attached to the end of the nipple. This *something* (I call it so, for it was shapeless) increased daily in size, and in redness of color; for every day it could be more easily discerned than the day before. It slowly and gradually assumed a shape, till we had before us an opossum in miniature, of the smallest possible size. It had life, or at *least* the power of *motion*, as soon as it had attained the size of a common garden pea; for it was seen to move its *limbs* often. On touching the fœtus with the softest down, the dam suffered great pain. There was a fœtus upon every teat that we could see; and they all continued to increase in size, and seemingly in vigor, till they had begun to *hair*; when, to our great regret, a negligent negro left open the door of the room in which they were, and in the night the whole tribe moved off. In the morning, every exertion was made to discover the

place of their retreat, and retake them; but these endeavors proved fruitless. Up to this time, the fœtus had left the teat, to which it seemed bound by some magic spell—or, more probably, *unseen cord*. I would have given much to have seen when they leave their respective resting spots and separate from their mother, “like ripe fruit dropping from its parent stem.” My statement is not *precisely* correct with regard to *time*, as I lost the notes that I then took; but I think I have been within a day or two of the *precise times* herein referred to. My deductions from these observations are, that sexual intercourse and procreation take place within the pouch; that the *semen*, therein deposited, is placed by means of the nose of the female upon the teats, which have within themselves the natural powers of *generation*, as well as the power of nourishing and sustaining the thing generated. Such I believe to be the astonishing and *wonderful* generation of this animal, which has been, and I fear will continue to be, an object of never-ending curiosity to every

#### OBSERVER OF NATURE.

[The preceding observations strengthen the impression we have long entertained, from all the facts we have been able to collect, that the existence of the young opossum commences on the *exterior* of the body of the female; and that, in fact, it may be said never to have been *in ventre sa mere*. We believe the seminal fluid of the male to be deposited within the *pouch*, by the genial warmth of which it takes life, shape and form; and is developed, as the chick in the egg, by incubation. French naturalists are very desirous of procuring subjects for observation.]

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#### AN AMERICAN PIGEON ROOST.

It was in a portion of the forest, where the trees were of great magnitude, and where there was little underwood; I rode through it upwards of forty miles, and crossing it in different parts, found its average breadth to be rather more than three miles. My first view of it was about a fortnight subsequent to the period when the pigeons first made choice of it, and I arrived there nearly two hours before sun-set. Few pigeons were then to be seen, but a great number of persons, with horses and wagons, guns and ammunition, had already established encampments on the borders. Two farmers from the vicinity of Russelsville, distant more than an hundred miles, had driven upwards of three hundred hogs to be fattened on the pigeons which were to be slaughtered. Here and there, the people employed in plucking and salting what had already been procured, were seen sitting in the midst of large piles of these birds.

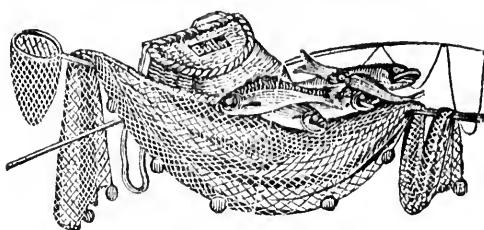
The dung lay several inches deep, covering the whole extent of the roosting place, like a bed of snow. Many trees two feet in diameter

I observed, were broken off at no great distance from the ground, and the branches of many of the largest and tallest had given way, as if the forest had been swept by a tornado.—Every thing proved to me that the number of birds resorting to this part of the forest, must be immense, beyond conception. As the period of their arrival approached, their foes anxiously prepared to receive them. Some were furnished with iron pots containing sulphur, others with torches of pine-knots, many with poles, and the rest with guns. The sun was lost to our view, yet not a pigeon had arrived. Every thing was ready, and all eyes were gazing upon the clear sky, which appeared in glimpses amidst the tall trees. Suddenly there burst forth a general cry of “here they come.” The noise which they made, though yet distant, reminded me of a hard gale at sea passing through the rigging of a close-reefed vessel. As the birds arrived and passed over me, I felt a current of air that surprised me. Thousands were soon knocked down by the pole-men. The birds continued to pour in, the fires were lighted, and a magnificent as well as wonderful and almost terrifying sight presented itself. The pigeons, arriving by thousands, alighted every where, one above another, until solid masses as large as hogsheads were formed on the branches all around. Here and there the perches gave way under the weight with a crash, and, falling to the ground, destroyed hundreds of the birds beneath, forcing down the dense groups with which every stick was loaded. It was a scene of uproar and confusion. I found it quite useless to speak, or even to shout to those persons who were nearest to me. Even the reports of the gun were seldom heard, and I was made aware of the firing only by seeing the shooters reloading. No one dare venture within the line of devastation. The hogs had been penned up in due time, the picking of the dead and wounded being left for the next morning’s employment.

The pigeons were constantly coming, and it was past midnight before I perceived a decrease in the number of those arriving. The uproar continued the whole night; and I was anxious to know to what distance the sound reached, I sent off a man, accustomed to perambulate the forest, who returning two hours afterwards, informed me he had heard it three miles distant from the spot. Towards the approach of day the noise in some measure subsided, and long before objects were distinguishable, the pigeons began to move off in a direction quite different from that in which they had arrived the evening before; and at sunrise, all that were able to fly had disappeared.—The howling of the wolves now reached our ears, and the foxes, lynxes, cougars, bears, racoons, opossums, and pole-cats, were seen sneaking off, whilst eagles and hawks of different species, accompanied by a crowd of vultures, came to supplant them, and enjoy their share of the spoil.

[*Audubon's Ornithological Biography.*]





### ICTHYOPHAGI.

MR. EDITOR:

*Occoquan, Va. April 5, 1833.*

In the lower part of that peninsula formed by the waters of the magnificent Potomac and the Rappahannock, called the northern neck of Virginia, far famed for chivalry, beauty and hospitality; and whose streams abound in the finest flavoured oysters, the largest frogs, the fattest soft crabs and terrapins, and other delicious inhabitants of the deep, dwell the society of Ichthyophagi; who on festival days, dress in garments made of fish skins, eat nothing but fish, drink like fish and tell fish stories; somewhat like our pious brethren, the yankees, on fast days. Every member of the association is obliged to call his dog, his horse and at least one of his children after some particular fish, and during the meetings of the society to assume the name of some fish. The Honorable Preserved Fish, of New York, was elected an honorary member, *nemine contradicente*; *Tench* Ringgold has also been admitted after some debate on his christian name; Mr. Price *Roach* also; as independent of his piscatory cognomen, his physiognomy has much resemblance to that of a certain fish, being somewhat wide between the eyes, and having a huge expanse of mouth. I intend at some leisure time to give you the very interesting debates on the admission of these honorary members, which I took down in short hand. Each member is obliged to appear in his fish skin garment on festival day, equipped as the law directs, with line of fish gut, hook of fish bone and rod of whale bone. Details are dull; they admit neither the graces of ornament, the wisdom of sentiment, nor sallies of a lively and luxuriant imagination; let it therefore be sufficient that the truth is narrated, and that the style is perspicuous. The temple built by this society is more beautiful than the palace of the Sun, erected by the poetic imagination of Ovid; fact outruns fancy, and exceeds all description; it is constructed of the larger bones of whales, and ornamented with those of smaller fish and curious shells and skins. The door is adorned with four columns, entablature and triangular pediment of the Doric order, all composed of the bones and scales of large and small fish; ornamental windows, adorned with columns, entablature and pediment; the ceilings are so artfully covered with fish scales, representing the waves of the sea, as to deceive the eye. Four wreathed columns of bones, shells and scales, in the centre of the

room, seem to support the roof. Suns, circles, half moons, dolphins, flying fish, whales spouting water, sturgeons leaping from their element, pelicans and fish hawks, are curiously formed of bones, fins and scales and inlaid in the walls and ceiling. Neptune and Amphitrite, sea nymphs, mermaids, &c., besides the world resting on the back of a terrapin, which rests on nothing; and in the centre of the ceiling is a large and splendid lantern covered with transparent fish skin, adorned with columns of the Corinthian order, and a ball and fish on top. Over the door in the interior of this beautiful edifice are the American arms curiously wrought in tortoise shell. The floor is an elegant Mosaic pavement of shells of different and brilliant colors. The whole temple is in its construction a miracle of art, and is one of the finest specimens of novelty, taste and splendor ever beheld by the enraptured eye of man. Fish spears, bone hooks, gut lines and other piscatory curiosities from the Pacific ocean decorate the interior of this splendid temple. A reverend clergyman presides over this society, and the standing toast is, fish for the table, and flesh for the bed, on the day of the last festival, the posteriors of an hundred frogs were consumed; God knows how many soft crabs and terrapins, besides fat oysters and the finny tribe innumerable. Several of the society have large conservatories for frogs and terrapins; one member thinks he has among his eels, the Murena of the ancients. The reverend president has capon carp in his pond; though I believe this was first practised by Tull. And one gentleman since Billy Pope's tame fish, mentioned in p. 84, of the Sporting Magazine, and the dancing terrapins, in p. 374, v. 4., contemplates having a choice band of singing frogs in his conservatory. I am credibly informed that some of them already perform surprisingly well, and "discourse most excellent music." I would recommend him to teach them the Gymnastic exercises; certain I am they would succeed at "leap frog." But I have already consumed too much time, and must conclude with the following apostrophe. Happy country! where the sea furnishes abundance of luxurious repast, and the fresh waters an innocent and delightful pastime; where the angler in cheerful solitude, strolls by the edge of the stream and fears neither the coiled snake, nor the lurking alligator where he can retire at night with his few trouts, to borrow a pretty description of old Isaac Walton, to some friendly cottage, where the landlady is good and the daughter innocent and beautiful, where the room is cleanly and lavender in the sheets, and twenty ballads stuck upon the wall. There he can enjoy the company of a talkative brother sportsman, have his trouts dressed for supper, tell tales and sing old songs; there he can talk of the wonders of nature with learned admiration, or find some harmless sport to content him and pass away a little time without offence to God or injury to man. M. G.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

CHANGE OF DISTANCE IN DIFFERENT RACES.—We have never known any proposition more generally approved than that for *shortening* the distances; and though some would have them too short, to the effect of throwing out too many horses, the acceptable medium appears to be struck in the following letter from an old sportsman—but *non ergo*—an old man.

“MR. EDITOR:

“It is the wish of many turfmen, it is my wish, that the space between the winning post and the distance stand be shortened. The distance for mile heats ought to remain as it now is—sixty yards. I would make it sixty yards, to cover bad starts, as it is run, in most cases, by colts and fillies not well broke. I would, in two mile heats, drop twenty yards, which would make the distance one hundred yards, in place of a hundred and twenty; three mile heats, one hundred and thirty yards, in place of a hundred and eighty; and four mile heats one hundred and fifty yards, in place of two hundred and forty yards.

“Weave the above into a neat article, and let us have it in your next number:

One mile heats,	-	-	-	-	60 yards.
Two mile heats,	-	-	-	-	100 “
Three mile heats,	-	-	-	-	130 “
Four mile heats,	-	-	-	-	150 “

“I think, with this alteration, we would be able to get along with the old ones.”

[The true philosophy of the case would seem to inculcate, as most *compatible* with justice and the interests of the turf, to pursue such course, and to adopt such rules, as should inculcate, above all things, respect for the great maxim—“blood will tell.” Let attention, in the first case, be had to *that*; then skill in training, so as to bring any given nag to his highest attainable degree of physical power;—having thus procured the best of blood, and put it in the best condition, the next and last thing is, to let superior management on the course, by sagacious orders and skillful riding, meet their just reward. But let not young men, disposed to come on the turf, and the public, by whom the sport is to be encouraged, be any longer possessed of the notion, that blood, and care, and time, and money, and skillful and anxious stable management, and training, are all to be overreached and defeated, at the *last moment*, by qualities or accidents, in spite of superior blood and condition. At the same time we must look to the *promotion of sport*, and must be careful not, by having the distances too short, to throw out and discourage good horses, by having them distanced, for want of foot, in a first heat. On the whole, we are inclined to adopt the distances suggested by our friend above. This, with other matters of importance, will be discussed at the Central Course, on Monday, the 13th inst. the day of the match race.]

RIDING SCHOOLS.—It is to be regretted that there are so few such institutions in American cities—any one calling, as we did a few weeks since, at Mr. Blythe's Riding House in Philadelphia, and seeing delicate and beautiful young ladies, managing their horses with confidence and skill, preparing to take their summer rides on horseback in good weather, could not fail to be struck with conviction of their great utility in saving our too delicately raised females from dyspepsia and pulmonary attacks—the effects of want of wholesome and active exercise—why have we no well managed riding house like Mr. Blythe's in Baltimore?

☞ ALL GENTLEMEN who can, will do well to bring with them their conveyance to the Central Course. Quick cattle are good things in a crowd, on a dusty road. And he that likes a snug room to himself, cannot go amiss in tipping a note to Barnum, Beltzhoover, Newcomb, Hussey or Peacock. Our information from Virginia, Pennsylvania and New York, is, that all the horses and all their friends are coming on. Steamboat companies cannot be too liberal. With increased facilities to *racehorses*, there will in a few years be a prodigious current of travelling, biennially, from Long Island, in New York, to Petersburg and Richmond, in Virginia. There has never been greater attraction than is offered at Long Island and the Central Course this spring.

The presumption is, that Miss Mattie, O'Kelly, Flying Dutchman, Mary Randolph and Tychicus, and others, will come to the post together on the four mile day; whilst the cup race being but two miles, it is expected there will be at least twelve to start for it: some going for the cup and some for the money—some for glory, and some for a commodity more available in time of need.

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MEETING OF THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.—There will be one at the Central Course, on the day before the races, the same day that the match race will come off. One of the objects will be to take counsel of the old sportsmen as to altering the distances, another the admission of members. It is hoped the meeting will be full at 12 o'clock.

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BERTRAND, sire of Bertrand Junior, standing last year, as the present, in Kentucky, had offered to him more than two hundred mares at \$40. His owners closed the season when he had served one hundred and eighty-six.

☞ We understand that Luzborough is doing remarkably well, having refused some mares already, not thoroughbred—he has covered about eighty.—Cols. Singleton and Spann, and Mr. B. F. Taylor, of S. Carolina, send their choice mares—Col. Hampton's expected daily.—Fylde, it is said will cover as many as his owners desire he should—all who see him admire him.

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WE are promised, from a very competent pen, a full account of the next great Derby and Oaks stakes in England; giving, what we have long desired, the *time*, weights and distance, as compared with ours.

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OSCAR JUNIOR, out of Floretta—not out of *sister* to Floretta:

“Since writing to you some time since, relative to the pedigree of Oscar Junior, I have received a letter from Gen. Gibson, in which he says, that Floretta was his (Oscar Junior's) dam, and that there are more than fifty persons, in the neighborhood of Washington city, who can attest to the fact.

“GEORGE BLANEY.”

The above is published in contradiction to the extract from the Maryland Gazette, inserted at page 262, of this volume. Oscar Junior is entitled to all the honor and value derivable from being the son of one of the most distinguished four mile nags in the annals of the American turf. We cannot account for the error in the Maryland Gazette.

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In the handicap, Waynesborough (Geo.) Jockey Club races, (vol. iv. p. 367,) Eliza Jackson ran *six* heats without winning *one*. Ought she not to have been excluded after the *fifth* heat?

Respectfully, B.

[Yes, if the race was best three in five.]

**SPORTSMEN'S LIVERY.**—It is much to be desired that each sportsman should have his particular livery, *fixed and published*—to remain ever after unaltered. The public would soon get familiar with the associated colors of each; and, on seeing any number of nags in a race, would at once distinguish one from another. Blue jacket and cap, for instance, would at once designate Col. Johnson's horse; whilst yellow and black, discernible at any distance, would be known as the livery of Mr. Selden. If necessary, the clubs should take some order on the subject, not allowing any departure from the established livery. We shall publish a list as soon as we can get informed of a sufficient number to make a beginning, and finally, as complete a one as can be made out. We will thank every gentleman to describe the colors of the jacket and cap to be worn by his rider. The list being published, no two persons will adopt the same.

### WILMINGTON (N. C.) RACE COURSE.

The undersigned, members and officers of the Wilmington Jockey Club, having been appointed, by a resolution of the Club, to measure the track, have performed that duty, and certify, that, measured at the distance of three feet from the inside of the track (as now arranged) it was *one mile and two feet round*.

The track is laid out precisely according to the plan laid down in No. 7, Vol. iv. A. T. R. It is a soft but level track; about five hundred yards of it is heavy sand, and therefore not calculated to make the best time.

WM. B. MEARES.

F. J. SWANN.

R. H. COWAN.

D. G. McRAE.

*A true copy,*

JOHN A. TAYLOR, *Sec'y.*

A Produce Sweepstakes, for foals of 1833, will be run at Wilmington, N. C. the week previous to the meeting of 1836. Entrance \$100, h. f.—Four entries, viz.

Produce of Jenny Deans and American Eclipse.

Produce of Polly Martin and American Eclipse.

Produce of Lady Granville and Sir Charles.

Produce of Wren and American Eclipse.

JANE ON THE GREEN, property of G. G. Presbury, Jr.—gone to Louisville, Ky.—trotted on the Canton Course, fall of 1830:—first mile, 3 m. 38 s.—second, 3 m. 39 s.—third, 3 m. 48 s.—fourth, 3 m. 53 s.—fifth, 4 m. 13 s.—sixth, 4 m. 13 s.—seventh, 4 m. 11 s.—eighth, 4 m. 7 s.—ninth, 4 m.—tenth, 4 m. 5 s.—eleventh, 4 m. 1 s.—twelfth, 4 m. 2 s.—thirteenth, 4 m. 6 s.—fourteenth, 4 m. 6 s.—fifteenth, 3 m. 50 s.—sixteenth, 4 m. 15 s.—seventeenth, 4 m. 4 s.—eighteenth, 4 m.—nineteenth, 3 m. 47 s.—twentieth, 4 m. 6 s.—twenty-first, 4 m. 51 s.—twenty-second, 3 m. 42 s.—twenty-third, 3 m. 38 s.—twenty-fourth, 3 m. 50 s.—twenty-fifth, 3 m. 31 s.—twenty-sixth, 3 m. 25 s.—twenty-seventh, 3 m. 20 s.—twenty-eighth, 3 m. 19 s.—twenty-ninth, 3 m. 16 s.—thirtieth, 3 m. 40 s.—Total, 1 h. 56 m. 36 s.

Leaving 3 m. 24 s. to spare in the two hours in which the thirty miles were to have been performed. She was to go thirty times round in two hours; bet \$1000—completed thirty-one within the time.

MR. GARRISON won every day at the late Jerusalem meeting. 'Tis said Red Rover gave Mucklejohn as much as he could do.

A offers B a bet, and B says done. Is it necessary for A to say "done" also, in order to constitute a bet?—\*\*\* Only among strangers, as A may not choose to bet with B.—*Bell's Life*.

TO MR. K. H. MUSE & Co.

Hillsborough, Va. April 4, 1833.

In your advertisement of Shakspeare you say, in substance, he was by Virginian; his dam by Mr. Herbert Hill's Shenandoah, a son of the celebrated racehorse Potomac. He was out of Mr. Hill's bay mare, by imp. Febrifuge; her dam by Grey Diomed. Grey Diomed was by imp. Medley, &c. Her grandam by Wildair; her g. g. dam by Flimnap; her g. g. g. dam by old Valiant, &c. And that through his dam he at once inherits a *deep cut of the Medley*, through Grey Diomed.\* Do you wish to be understood (as persons generally understand it, and as one of your company explained it to me) that Shakspeare's grandam was by Grey Diomed—his g. g. dam by Wildair—his g. g. g. dam by Flimnap—his g. g. g. g. dam by Valiant? Or, that Shenandoah's grandam was by Grey Diomed—his g. g. dam by Wildair, &c. and that you have not given the blood of the dam of Shakspeare?

By answering the above, through the A. T. R. you will oblige several of the breeders of fine horses in Kentucky. No. 6.

MISS MATTIE is in very lively work, and, we understand, promises well for the spring campaign. She threatens to haunt the gallant O'Kelly whithersoever he may go; and it is said there is a standing bet of \$1000 on the issue, whenever and as often as they may meet.

PROMISING COLTS—*value enhanced by being entered in sweepstakes.* The great Derby stakes (upwards of one hundred subscribers, fifty guineas each) comes off on the 20th of this month. The odds are eight to one against Prince Lewellyn; nine to one against Revenge; (tk.) nine to one against Glaucus; (tk.)—all three year olds. An American gentleman, (himself a prime favorite with all who know him.) being in England when Prince Lewellyn was sold, saw in him, as a yearling, high promise of distinction, and offered two hundred guineas for him. He went off at two hundred and ten at Mr. Mostyn's sale. He has been lately sold to the Messrs. Chifney for three thousand pounds; Glaucus for three thousand guineas; and three thousand pounds have been refused for Revenge.

All persons having well bred colts, would do well to enter them in sweepstakes. They will sell better with their engagements. Various schemes of subscription are kept open at the office of the Sporting Magazine; and entries may be made, and any new stake opened, by letter to the Editor.

THE LYNCHBURG JOCKEY CLUB.—It gives us pleasure to announce the formation of a club, with one hundred and fifty members already, at Lynchburg, in Virginia. By next autumn, it will be one of the strongest clubs in America. Their races come off on the 24th of this month: a match race for \$1000, and large sweepstakes, besides regular purses, amounting to \$850. Pretty well for a beginning. The sport "goes bravely on."

Officers of the club:

ROBERT MORNISS, *President.*

HUGH MONTGOMERIE, *Vice President.*

J. M. WALKER, *Secretary.*

Y. N. OLIVER, *Treasurer.*

WE, the subscribers, agree to run a sweepstakes over the Central Course, spring of 1834, (the Monday preceding the spring meeting,) with colts and fillies then three years old; mile heats; entrance \$100. h.f.; four or more to make a race; to be confined to Maryland and District of Columbia colts and fillies. To close and name by January 1, 1834.

CHAS. S. W. DORSEY.

T. R. S. BOYCE.

THOS. J. GODMAN.

March 1, 1833.

\* Only one sixty-fourth.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### HALIFAX (*Va*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 3, 1832.

*First day*, proprietor's purse \$200; entrance, \$15: two mile heats.

John C. Goode's b. c. Row Galley, four years old, by Arab,	-	1	1
Col. J. P. White's ch. e. Rapid, four years old, by Ratler,		4	2
R. Long's b. f. Eliza Walker, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	2	3
Wm. McCargo's b. f. Lady Mayo, four years old, by Sir William,	3	dr.	

This race was won easily, and in fine style, by Row Galley.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 57 s.—second heat, 4 m. 4 s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$400, entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Col. J. P. White's ch. h. Collier, six years old, by Sir Charles,	1	1
R. Long's ch. e. Mohawk, four years old, by Shawnee,	-	2 2
John C. Goode's b. f. Mary Jane, four years old, by Bertrand,	3	3

In this race Mary Jane got one of her hind legs injured, and did not run as well as was expected by her owner.

The *third day* was a sweepstakes, and won by Col. J. P. White's imported filly, by old Truffle.

### HILLSBOROUGH (*N. C.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, October 10, 1832.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$200 entrance, p.p. four subscribers; mile heats.

Wm. Cain's ch. e. Orange Boy, three years old, by Sir Archy,	1	1
Josiah Turner's b. f. three years old, by North Carolinian,	-	3 2
Charles Phillips' b. e. three years old, by North Carolinian,		2 3
Wm. H. Phillips' b. e. three years old, by North Carolinian,	-	4 4

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

*Second day*, mile heats.

R. H. Long's Eliza Walker, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	1	1
J. P. White's Miss Mayo, by Sir William,	-	5	2
Josiah Turner's b. f. Sally Hawkins, three years old, by North Carolinian,	-	3	3

Gen. Graves' Sanhedrim, by Arab,	-	2	4
Mr. Baker's b. f. Curlew, three years old, by Marion,	-	4	dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.

*Third day*, two mile heats.

Richard Bullock's Delilah, four years old, by Sir Archy,	-	1	1
J. P. White's Rapid, four years old, by Ratler,	-	3	2
R. H. Long's Mohawk, four years old, by Shawnee,	-	2	3

Time, first heat, 4 m. 1 s.—second heat, 3 m. 50 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$350; three mile heats.

J. P. White's Collier, six years old, by Sir Charles, - - - 1

Mr. Baker's ch. f. four years old, by Sir Archy, - - - 2

There was but one heat, Mr. Bullock's filly being withdrawn.

### MARIANNA (Flor.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, January 23, 1833.

*First day*, purse \$250—money up, without discount; three mile heats.

Mr. Sprowl's b. h. Platoff, six years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; 118 lbs. - - - 1 1

Mr. Alston's Mucklejohn, five years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac; 110 lbs. - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 2 s.—second heat, 6 m. 6 s.

*Second day*, for balance of the Jockey Club money, \$175, (money up); mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Sprowl's General Andrew Jackson, six years old, by Timoleon; dam by Whip; 118 lbs. - - - 1 1 0

Mr. Rick's Junius, aged, 121 lbs. - - - 2 dis.

Mr. Ferrill's two year old colt, carrying 93 lbs. - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.

*Third day*, for all the entrance money of the preceding days—say \$110; mile heats.

Mr. Sprowl entered and run Col. R. H. Long's gr. c. Edwin, four years old, by Sir Andrew; 100 lbs. - - - 1 1

Mr. Alston's b. f. Maggy Brown, four years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Potomac; 97 lbs. - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.

A match race, for \$100, was then made between Edwin and Sam Patch; mile heats, best three in five; to be run for on Monday following.

Won by Edwin.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m.—third heat, 1 m. 59 s.

*Fourth day*. This was a beautiful contest between

Mr. Malony's h. Weazel, - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Sprowl's Bob Cotton, - - - 2 2 2

They were nearly equal. The weather was extremely fine and the turf in excellent order.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats; \$100 entrance; four or more to make a race. Three colts entered. Books to close 4th July next. To be run the day preceding the next annual races.

JAS. J. PITTMAN, Sec'ry.

### WILMINGTON (N. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced, under the new organization of the Club, on Wednesday, March 20, 1833.

*First day*, purse \$132, with a silver pitcher valued at \$50, given by the Club; entrance \$20; mile heats. Free only for colts and fillies owned by members of the Club who reside within the congressional district.

John Dawson's ch. f. Fanny, three years old, by Irishman; dam by Jolly Friar; 83 lbs. - - - 1 1

W. B. Meares' b.f. Molly Brown, three years old, by Giles Scroggins; dam Jenny Deans; 84 lbs. - - - 3 2

Major F. J. Swann's b. c. Hanover, three years old, by Van Tromp; dam by Sir Alfred; 86 lbs. - - - 2 blt.

A. D. Moore's ch. f. Die Vernon, three years old, by Giles Scroggins; 92 lbs. - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 1 s.—second heat, 2 m. 10 s.



Fanny took the lead in both heats, and kept it, with apparent ease, throughout the race; though, it is believed, the result would have been different, if Hanover had kept the track. It is but justice to Die Vernon to state, that she was nearly rough and carried 9 lbs. overweight.

*Second day*, purse \$150; entrance \$12; two mile heats. Postponed to the next day on account of rain.

*Third day.* Purse of yesterday.

W. B. Mearns' b. m. Eliza Walker, five years old, by American Eclipse; dam by Moore's Sir Archy; 107 lbs. - - - 1 1

H. Y. Waddell's gr. g. Rob Roy, aged, by Decatur; 121 lbs. 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 24 s.—second heat, 4 m. 9 s.—Won easily.

The track, which is always a heavy one, and therefore not good for making quick time, was made more heavy by the hard rains of yesterday.

*Same day*, purse \$300; entrance \$20; three mile heats.

William M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, four years old, by Shawnee, dam by Sir Archy, galloped over and took the purse, without a competitor.

Thus ended our first meeting; and, although there were not as many horses as we expected, yet the sport was good. The most perfect order prevailed on the ground; and we hope, by discountenancing every thing like riot and confusion, to keep the turf (as it should be kept) respectable. The rules of the Central Course, with few exceptions, have been adopted by the club.

JOHN A. TAYLOR, *Sec'y.*

### TAYLORSVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, April 16, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$50 entrance, h.f.; mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's bl. c. by Tariff, - - - 1 1

J. P. White's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, (lame,) - - - 2 2

W. L. White's ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 3 3

Thos. Shelton's b. f. by Tariff, - - - 4 fell.

J. M. Botts' gr. f. by Medley, out of the grandam of Trifle, bolted, after running three-quarters of a mile ahead, under a hard pull.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 1 m. 56 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$200; two mile heats.

Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, six years old, by Sir Charles; 115 lbs. - - - 2 3 1 1

Wm. L. White's b. h. Mattaponi, six years old, by Tom Tough; 118 lbs. - - - 5 1 3 2

John P. White's ch. f. Anna Maria, four years old, by Truffle; 97 lbs. - - - 3 4 2 dr.

Thomas Doswell's br. f. Sting, four years old, by Tariff; 97 lbs. - - - 1 2 dr.

John M. Botts' ch. c. Backslider, (formerly Methodist,) four years old, by Hotspur; 100 lbs. - - - 4 dr.

Before starting, it is difficult to say which was the favorite. Each was well sustained by respective friends. At the tap of the drum off they all went; Sting taking the lead, closely followed by Dolly Dixon, on whose haunches lay Backslider—the three making a *lap*, after the order of shingles. In this position, they went for a mile and a half, till Sting, seeming to dislike the company of Dolly, made play; as if to challenge her more youthful competitor to gallant her with a *brush* through the admiring crowd. The Hotspur, with more prudence than gallantry, declined the apparent invitation; when Dolly, sorry to see Miss Sting ungallanted, determined to keep her company. As if moved supernaturally, she regained, in an instant, the ground she had lost in courtesy to the Hotspur. Each

exerted themselves to the utmost to gain the goal and win the applause of the public. Faster than thought they passed the stand. Which had it? "Dolly," said *tens* of voices. "Sting," said *dozens*. "'Twas a dead heat," swore many. The judges, also, seemed to be for some time divided. A majority, however, decided in favor of Sting by eighteen inches.—Time, 4 m. 1 s.

The interval for rubbing and cooling off afforded time for as many speculations as to the result as there were spectators to witness it. All were now favorites. The bugle again summoned them to the field of honor and glory. Each obeyed the call. At the tap of the drum, however, Backslider, not liking his position, refused to assist Mattaponi to gallant their fair competitors two miles more. Mattaponi not having an arm for each of the girls, selected Miss Sting for his partner, in the promenade over "hill and dale;" just leaving Dolly and Anna Maria so far behind as to be out of hearing what passed between them. Thus they went for a mile and a half, (Miss Sting a little ahead of her gallant,) when she was obliged to acknowledge that the son of Tom Tough, although under size, was *all horse*. She yielded; but not without opposing all that nature could to the conquest.—Time, 4 m. 2 s.

Miss Sting now retired, to keep company with Backslider. Thirty minutes expired, and the contest was renewed. It was not *this* or *next*, but *now* or *never* with Dolly and Anna Maria. The English filly, for the first time, hoisted all sail. She had not measured more than half the distance round, when Dolly was a mile's distance behind, who, recollecting that "the race is not always to the swift," pressed forward with all her might. In a mile more the space between them had about half filled up. The rider on the English filly discovered that Dolly was gaining, who, excited by a nearer approach, exerted every nerve. Desperate was the struggle. Down out of sight they went, as they entered the quarter-stretch. The suspense was momentary, but intense. Up they come—Anna Maria still ahead. Dolly has the whip, as well as spurs; both spur, both whip, both whip and spur. They lock—they pass the judges—Dolly ahead. Shouts of "Old Virginia never tire."—Time, 3 m. 59 s.

Anna Maria now went to see what had become of Backslider and Miss Sting, leaving the contest to Mattaponi (who in the last heat just dropt in) and Dolly Dixon. Off they went, where thrice they had gone before, Dolly taking the lead and maintaining it to the end.--Time, 4 m. 3 s.

Thus ended one of the most beautiful and interesting races the writer ever saw.

*Third day, Jockey Club purse \$300; three mile heats.*

Henry A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tyehicus, five years old, by Clifton;  
110 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

John M. Botts' b. e. Rolla, four years old, by Gohanna; 100 lbs.	4	2
--	---	---

Wm. L. White's ch. e. Yellowjacket, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; 100 lbs.

	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

Thos. Doswell's b. m. Eliza Wharton, five years old, by Director;  
107 lbs.       -       -       -       -       -       -       -       -       3       4

A very pretty and interesting race.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 7 s.—second heat, 6 m. 4 s.

*Same day*, a match, one mile out, between Mr. Vaughan's Lepanto, by Logan, and Col. White's Bluestone, by Tariff; each three years old.

Won by Lepanto.

*Fourth day, a sweepstakes.*

Dr. Sheppard's Count Platoff, four years old, by Tariff, - 2 1 1

Col. White's Sir Patrick, four years old, by Tariff,	-	1	2	2
--	---	---	---	---

Sir Patrick attempted to bolt in the second heat.

Track seven yards over a mile, and very hilly.

## TURF REGISTER.

## BRILLIANT.

*Washington, D. C. March, 1833.*

MR. EDITOR:

I send you herewith the pedigree of Brilliant, a Medley horse frequently referred to in your publication, and of other valuable animals he traces to, not heretofore recorded. I also send the original papers, proving, as you will find, that the blood of all is as stated.

Those marked with a † are already on record.

Brilliant was raised by Captain George H. Terrett, of Fairfax Co. Virginia, who also owned his sire and dam at the time of their deaths. He was sold by him to his present owner, Captain George Chichester, of the same county. He was dropped on the 17th day of April, 1815.

He was by Timoleon; he by Grey Diomed,† and he by Medley.†

His dam, Caroline, was by Marshal.

His g. dam, Moll Brazen, by imp. Spread Eagle.†

His g. g. dam, Nancy Medley, (also the dam of Suckey Tawdry,) by imp. Medley.†

His g. g. g. dam by old Fear-nought.†

His g. g. g. g. dam by old Jolly Roger.†

His g. g. g. g. g. dam by old Othello.†

His g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by old Monkey.†

His g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam "an imported mare."

Timoleon, a grey horse, was raised by Mr. Lowndes, of Bladensburg, Md.—sold to Thos. Peter, Esq. then and now of Georgetown, D. C.—by him sold to G. W. P. Custis, Esq. of Arlington—died the property of Capt. Terrett, without getting any other blooded stock than Brilliant and Virginia,† the dam of Paragon.† Timoleon was purchased by Mr. Peter, by the urgent advice of the late Charles Duvall, of Maryland, in whose hands and others he proved a first rate racehorse, particularly

with heavy weights and at long distances. He was by Grey Diomed; his dam, Bonny Lass, by imp. Venetian;† g. dam by Lloyd's Traveller;† g. g. dam by B. Dulaney's Othello;† g. g. g. dam imported, by Spot; g. g. g. dam by Sedbury; g. g. g. g. dam by Cartouch; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Flying Childers, out of a Barb mare.

Marshal was by imp. Spread Eagle, out of the celebrated Virginia Nell, by imp. Highflyer; his g. dam, Lady Bull, by Baylor's Gallant; his g. dam by imp. Brunswick;† his g. g. dam by imp. Ranter;† his g. g. g. dam by imp. Monkey;† his g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Dabster;† his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was "Colonel Presley Thornton's imp. Roan."—The Highflyer referred to was imported into Virginia, (not Maryland.) He was sold by Mr. Tattersall to Smith, Young, and Hyde, by whom he was imported in 1788. He was bred by Lord Egremont. He was got by old Highflyer; his dam Angelica, by Snap; g. dam by Regulus; g. g. dam by Bartlett's Childers; g. g. g. dam by Honeywood's Arabian; g. g. g. g. dam was the dam of the True Blues. Young Highflyer was brother in blood to the famed Sir Peter Teazle.

Brilliant was trained but once, for three weeks, when three years old, when he ran a hard bottomed race over the Washington Course. Racing being in his day out of vogue, in this country, he was used for seven successive winters, by his owner, weighing 250 lbs.; and, as you, Mr. Editor, can verify, in many hard chases each winter. You will recollect that, mounted on Brilliant, no man, (not even yourself,) mounted on the best nags of this country, could keep pace with his owner, Captain Terrett, [especially going rapidly down hill.] He is now, at eighteen years of age, as free of blemish as a colt. He has been sent this season to the south, where he is now standing; not, however, be-

fore several amateurs, your personal friends, have had the advantage, in their studs, of his services. His dam, Caroline, was trained and run twice the fall she was four years old, by Capt. Terrett. Once in a sweep-stakes, three mile heats, (nine entries, six starting,) at Fairfax court house, Va. In that she distanced all but one. Her second trial, same season, was for the Jockey Club purse of Fairfax, three mile heats, (nine started.) She distanced all, but Colonel Tyler's horse Parker, the first heat; and beat him the second heat, under a pull. Her dam, Moll Brazen, was never trained. Nancy Medley was a great race nag at all distances.

This pedigree would have been sent you long since, but that the blood of Nancy Medley, although known to be genuine, could not be positively ascertained until recently. It was procured from Patrick Nesbit Edgar, Esq. author of the Stud Book, &c. now forthcoming.

A. P. T.

*Blooded stock belonging to Col. Wm. Wynn, of Petersburg, Va.*

ACQUITTAL, r. ch. (foaled in 1823,) fifteen hands three inches high; got by old Timoleon; his dam by old Diomed; grandam by Wildair; g. g. dam by Apollo; his g. g. g. dam by Eclipse; g. g. g. g. dam by Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Partner; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by old Fearnought; his g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by English John Bland's imported mare. Acquittal was a horse of uncommon speed. He perhaps never was beaten a single heat, from one to three miles; but did not repeat. Believed to have been injured while young with the colt's distemper. His dam produced Beggargirl and Bolivar, both capital runners at all distances.

MERLIN, br. b. (foaled in 1824,) sixteen hands high; very black legs, main and tail; got by Sir Archy, and more like him than any of his get; his dam by old Bedford; his grandam by old Daredevil; his g. g. dam by old Shark; his g. g. g. dam by Pilgrim, (old Indian Queen;) her dam

by old Janus; grandam by old Jolly Roger. Pilgrim was got by old Fearnought, out of Gen. Meade's noted old mare Brandon—dam of Celer, Claudius, Quicksilver, Fitz-partner, Tippoo Saib, and others.—She was by imp. Aristotle—imp. Whittington—imp. Jolly Roger. Indian Queen was the dam of Mr. Wilkins' Belville, a good runner at all distances; the grandam of Sir William and Mucklejohn, and g. g. dam of Henry. Tippoo Saib, Pilgrim's half brother, got Mr. Eppe's grey mare, dam of Wilke's Wonder, by Diomed, and Mr. Johnson's (afterwards Gen. Jackson's) Pacolet, by Citizen.

MALCOLM, br. b. (foaled in 1827,) fifteen hands two inches high; very black legs, main and tail; got by Sir Charles; his dam by Sir Alfred; his grandam by Hoomes' Tom Tough; g. g. dam by imp. Spread Eagle; g. g. g. dam by Sims' Wildair; his g. g. g. dam by Hart's Medley; his g. g. g. g. dam by old Janus.

BRUTUS, br. b. (foaled in 1828,) fifteen hands two inches high; black legs, main and tail; got by Sir Archy; his dam by imp. Bedford; his grandam by Bellair; his g. g. dam by Shark; his g. g. g. dam by Wildair; his g. g. g. g. dam by Lexington; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Spanking Roger; his g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam imp. mare Miss Bell. The dam of Brutus is the grandam of Mr. Johnson's noted mare Trifle.

JAMES CROPPER, br. b. (foaled in 1827,) fifteen hands two inches high; got by Sir Charles; his dam by the celebrated Whip of Kentucky; his grandam by Spread Eagle. James Cropper's dam, it appears, was brought from Danville, Ky. about the year 1824. Through the agency of your Magazine, I hope to get his pedigree in full, on the side of his dam. I ask it as a favor; and am sure that any gentleman who can, will give it with pleasure. I hope you, Mr. Editor, will indulge me: I delight to speak of James. He, like old Sally Hope, were great favorites of mine; neither having been run four miles before I became their

owner; and I can say, I never lost a race with either, only by accident.

WILLIAM WYNN.

*Certificate.*—(Copy.)

We, the undersigned, well knew James Cropper, (formerly Little Jim,) and we do not hesitate to give it as our decided opinion, that he was one of the best racehorses, at all distances, we ever saw; having run and won many races at all distances. Among the many horses he beat, were Mr. Johnson's Andrew, whom he beat at Newmarket, fall he was three years old, at three heats; and, fall he was four years old, he beat Black Maria, at three heats of four miles—getting to Poughkeepsie, N. Y. only seven days before.

Given under our hands, this 25th day of December, 1832.

JOHN MINGE, JR.

JOHN BELCHERS.

WILLIAM H. MINGE.

JAMES MINGE.

WILLIAM WYNN.

MARY RANDOLPH, gr. (foaled 13th March, 1829,) sixteen hands high; got by Gohanna; her dam by Independence; her grandam, Meg of Wapping, by Bedford, out of the imp. mare bred by Mr. Kidd, of England, (Alexandria.) Independence was got by Quicksilver; his dam by Handel; grandam by Spanking Roger, out of the imp. mare Polly Peacham.—Quicksilver was got by Hart's imp. Medley.

ISABELLA, br. b. (foaled in 1821,) fifteen hands three inches high; got by Sir Archy; her dam, Blackghost, by Lightfoot's imp. Oscar; her grandam, Dr. Dixon's Pillbox, by imp. Pantaloon; g. g. dam, Melpomene, by Morton's imp. Traveller; g. g. g. dam, Virginia, by old Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. dam, Polly Byrd, by imp. Aristotle; g. g. g. g. g. dam, Young Bonny Lass, by imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton—Darley's Arabian—Beverly Turk—Taffolet Barb—Place's White Turk—natural Barb mare. Isabella run with success until six years old. At three years old she won the Jockey Club purse at Baltimore, three mile heats, over the Canton Course. The next week, at Wash-

ington, she won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats. The next week she won her last sweepstakes, over the Belfield Course, having won at Lawrenceville before going to Baltimore.—(Sent to Luzborough the present season.)

*Her produce:*

Anvil, br. b. (foaled April 1, 1829,) fifteen hands two inches high, has won three out of four stakes; got by Monsieur Tonson.

Drone, ch. (foaled March 13, 1830,) fifteen hands two inches high; got by Monsieur Tonson. Now in training.

Cade, br. b. (foaled April 1, 1831,) fifteen hands high; twenty-three months old; got by Merlin.

Missed to Merlin 1832.

Martha Washington, ch. f. (foaled February 22, 1833;) got by Sir Charles. Entered in a produce stake, Central Course, fall of 1836.

MISSOURI, ch. m. (foaled 1823,) fifteen hands one inch high; got by Sir Hal; her dam by imp. Bedford, out of old Agnes, (the Thrift mare.) Agnes—see Turf Register, vol. i. p. 53. (Read g. g. dam imported by Dr. Mail, instead of "by Doctor Mail.")

*Her produce:*

Indiana, ch. (foaled in 1829,) fifteen hands high; got by Contention. Never trained; now with Gohanna.

Martha Ann, br. (foaled in 1830,) fifteen hands high; got by Monsieur Tonson. Now in training.

Missouri is now in foal to Sir Charles, which will be dropped about May 10.

Contest, (foaled April, 1833,) by American Eclipse.

COUNCIL, ch. m. (foaled 1828,) fifteen hands high; got by Contention; her dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Hill's King Tammany; he by old King Tammany, who was by old Janus; g. g. dam Hill's imp. mare; g. g. g. dam by Grey Diomed; g. g. g. g. dam Bandy; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Mark Antony.

*Her produce:*

Concert, (foaled April, 1833,) by American Eclipse.

COMPACT, b. c. (foaled April, 1832;) got by Merlin; his dam by Virginian;

grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam by Daredevil; g. g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by Flimnap; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam imp. natural Barb Monkey mare.

REBURTER, b. f. (foaled 1831;) got by Merlin; her dam by Constitution; her grandam by imp. Bedford; she out of old Agnes.—See Am. T. R. vol. i. p. 53.

MARIA, ch. m. (foaled 1823.) fifteen hands two inches high; got by Omega; her dam by American Buzzard; he by imp. Buzzard; her grandam by Febrifuge; he by Wildair; her g. g. dam by Bellair; Centinel—Fearnought—Janus—Valiant, &c. With Eclipse 1833.

BALTIMORE, the produce of Flirtilla, by American Eclipse—1833. Flirtilla's pedigree already published by you.

BROWN MARY, b. m. (foaled 1824,) fifteen hands high; got by Bolivar; her dam by imp. Archduke; grandam by old Bellair; g. g. dam by old Partner; her g. g. g. dam by old Regulus; g. g. g. g. dam imported.

LADY MOSTYN, a b. yearling filly, (imported by F. P. Corbin, in December, 1832,) out of Invalid, by Teniers; one of the late Sir Thomas Mostyn's sort.\* Teniers by Reubens, out of Snowdrop, by Highland Fling, &c. &c. (See General Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar, for the pedigrees and performances of Invalid and Teniers.)

MURAT, dk. dap. b. sixteen hands high, (property of Messrs. Green and Colquhoun, of Danville, Va.) by Virginian; dam by imported Archduke; grandam Castianira, dam of Sir Archy.

#### DON JUAN.

##### MR. EDITOR:

A gentleman, having a colt by Don Juan, has requested me to send you his pedigree, &c. On February 25, 1828, Dr. Wm. Thornton wrote me as follows:

"Don Juan was got by Ratler; his dam by Oscar; grandam by Medley; g. grandam by Cub; g. g. grandam by Tamerlane; g. g. g. grandam by the celebrated horse Juniper. He is four years old this spring. He was put into training last fall; but, meeting with a little accident in the off fore leg, he was taken out of training to prevent further injury. He was found to be not only very fleet, but of extraordinary bottom, scarcely blowing at the end of a four mile gallop. I was therefore advised, by the trainer, not to sell him for less than \$2000, as he would make a capital four mile horse."

He was not trained again, and died, I am informed, young—probably 1829.

WM. H. TAYLOR.

CORPORAL TRIM was not out of Yankee Maid, as heretofore stated. He was by Sir Archy; his dam by Marske; grandam by Bay Yankee; Cœur-de-Lion, Celer, Claudius, Apollo, imported horse Starling, imported mare Silver. 4.

SHARK, b. h. four years old, (property of C. A. Redd, Esq. of Greensborough, Geo.) by Thomas' Sir Andrew; dam by imp. Whip; grandam Queen of May, by Young Celer; g. g. dam by Rockingham; g. g. g. dam by imported Shark; g. g. g. g. dam by Rockingham; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Fearnought; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Jolly Roger. Feb. 1833.

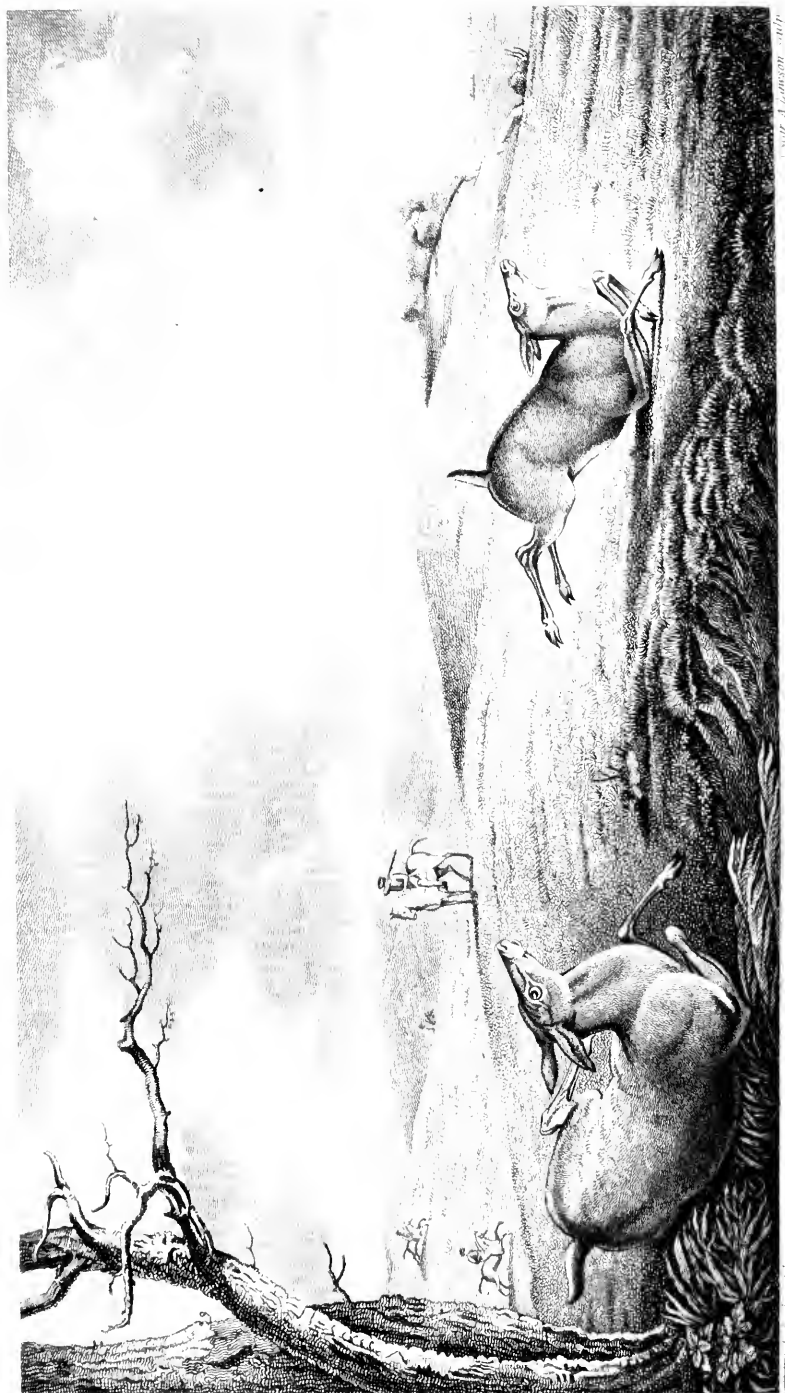
#### CORRECTIONS.

Vol. iv. p. 413, line 7, insert the word *yards* after the word "hundred." In same page, line 13, for "second point" read *first line*.

STAR, bl. (vol. iv. p. 53.) did not come of Meretrix, (so also vol. iv. p. 372.) but of Betsey Haxall.—See vol. iii. p. 540.

\* "Sort" is technical.







# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.]

JUNE, 1833.

[No. 10.

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### ARIEL—SOME NOTICE OF HER PERFORMANCES.

MR. EDITOR:

I consider the American Turf Register the grand emporium of the American turf horse. I wish to be partial to none—yielding injustice to none—I consider it my duty to send you, for publication, the per-

formances of the noted running mare *Ariel*, in all 1827, and winter and spring of 1828, during which time I principally owned and run her.

She made her *debut* with the opening of the Virginia campaign, the first week in October, 1827, at Broadrock, where she was beaten, three mile heats, by Sally Walker; time and race very good.

The next week, at Newmarket, she was again beaten by Sally Walker, four mile heats; time and race good.

The next week, at Treehill, I purchased her at public auction, for \$1600, sixty days, and the next day, won with her the post stake, for all ages, over that course, four miles out, under eight minutes, beating Mr. Johnson's horse Trumpator.

The next week, at Nottaway, she won the Jockey Club purse, three mile heats, beating Mr. Johnson's horse Medley.

The next week, at Belfield, she was again beaten by Sally Walker, three mile heats—one of the most arduous contests I ever witnessed; time quick, and race very close the second heat. *Ariel*, in the last quarter, blundered, came near falling, was slightly lame after the race.

The next week, in North Carolina, at Newhope, I run her one heat, of four miles, against Sally Walker; she was beaten and lame—I drew her.

Sent her to Scotland neck, where she won the Jockey Club, three mile heats.

I then sent her to Augusta, in Georgia, where she won the Jockey Club, four mile heats, beating Lady Deerpond, &c.

I then sent her to Charleston, S. C. where she was beaten by Mr. Singleton's ch. h. Crusader, four mile heats; a close race, the second heat being awarded to Crusader from six to twenty-four inches.

Two days after, with her handicap weight, (ten pounds under her proper weight,) she won the handicap purse, three mile heats, never being lapped; beating Crusader, carrying full weight, and Madison a feather. Crusader broke down and stopped within his distance the first heat.

I then traveled *Ariel* back to Virginia, and at Belfield, within thirty days after her arrival, she beat Peggy Madee, two mile heats, at one heat. I then sold her for \$2000. (She shewed lameness at Charleston, in the same form, after her four mile race.)

One week after the Belfield race, she was beaten at Newmarket, by Mr. Johnson's horse Medley, three mile heats.

The next week, at Treehill, she won the Club, four mile heats.

The next week, at Broadrock, she won the Club, three mile heats.

The next week she won the Club at Norfolk, four mile heats.

Same week, a purse; best three in five; I think perhaps at more than three heats, but, as I am not certain of this, say three.

The next week, at Boydtown, Mecklenburg, she won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating two others.

I do hereby certify, that all of the above races were run by Ariel, as above stated, according to the best of my knowledge and belief, under a continuation of the one training, amounting to the astonishing distance of ninety-nine miles, mostly under whip and spur—having been vanquished in several contests, perhaps more from want of condition than talents. The many miles she necessarily traveled, in going and returning to her races, may be estimated by calculation. Given under my hand, this 21st day of January, 1833.

WILLIAM WYNN.

P. S From another pen.

1826. Beaten by Shakspeare.

Same, won poststake, four miles out, at Newmarket.

Same, four mile heats, at Treehill.

Same, at Norfolk.

Same, Nottoway, three mile heats.

[We should be much pleased to have all the other races of this distinguished mare. Who will have the kindness to supply them?]

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SPORTING WORKS—OTHELLO—ARIADNE—GALLATIN—SPORTING  
TECHNICALITIES, &C.

MR. EDITOR:

*Charles City, Va. April 22, 1833.*

Your correspondents would save themselves and others a good deal of trouble, if they would take the pains to furnish themselves with the various editions of the Stud Books and with the Racing Calendars. It would save an endless repetition of errors and verbiage.—Mr. Wm. Haxall, of Petersburg, Virginia, is the only one of your correspondents, who, so far as I have observed, is accurate in his information on English turf matters.

1. The first essay was "AN INTRODUCTION TO A GENERAL STUD BOOK," a thin octavo, printed for T. Weatherby, Jr. 1791; price half a guinea.
2. The same work, but containing much more matter and numerous corrections, printed in 1793; half a guinea to non-subscribers, in boards.
3. Supplement to ditto, with a continuation of the produce of the preceding: very thin and *eked* out with a dissertation on horses, by Col. G. Ironside, 1800.
4. The General Stud Book, 8vo. for Jas. Weatherby—1803, additions and corrections.
5. General Stud Book for the same, 1808.

6. Supplement to same, for James Weatherby, 1814.
  7. General Stud Book, 1820, vol. 1.
  8. do do do 1822, vol. 2.
  9. do do do a third edition of vol. 1. 1827, for J. & C. W.
  10. do do do vol. 3. 1827, for James & Charles Weatherby;  
£1 1 s. boards, additions.
  11. do do do vol. 3. 1832, for Charles Weatherby, £1 4 s. in  
boards, 546 pages; being a second edition of vol. 3, with copious  
additions.
- Racing Calendar abridged from 1709 to 1750, for Chs. Weatherby,  
1829.

The Sportsman's Pocket Companion, engraved by Jas. Roberts;  
drawn by Henry Roberts, London, for R. & R. Baldwin,  
Paternoster Row—with PORTRAITS of the most eminent  
stallions and racehorses, from Basto to the Godolphin Arabian,  
both inclusive. A royal thin octavo, a most curious, amusing  
and instructive work, as to pedigrees and performance. The  
copy before me was the property of that eminent sportsman, the  
late Francis Dawson, who matched his horse Diamond against  
Sir H. T. Vane's Hambletonian, and ought to have won the race,  
according to all the best judges, the riders included.

It is not necessary for every one to go to the expense of all the  
editions of the Stud Books, but those marked 8, 9 and 10 are indis-  
pensable. There is another edition on the anvil, which Mr. C.  
Weatherby promised should be out the year before last—but although  
a subscriber to it, I have heard nothing of it. The same may be said  
of the sheet and bound Calendars for 1830, 1831 and 1832, which  
have not come to hand.

A word concerning Black-and-all-Black, or Othello, whom Weath-  
erby denies to have been exported to America.

1748, Aug. 13, Lewis, 50 guineas, for 5 years old, which had never  
won £50.

Lord Portmore's bl. h. Othello, by Crab; out of Miss Slamer-  
kin, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Dutton's King Pepin, by Cartouch; dam by Whitefoot, 2 2

Same year at Stockbridge, he beat Mr. Harrison's br. m. Blackeyes,  
£50.

1749, he was beat at Guilford, for the king's 100 guineas, for six  
year olds, by Tartar.

He won at Salisbury, the kings 100 guineas, for six year olds, beating  
Tom Jones, drawn in second heat.

He won the king's 100 guineas at Lewis, beating Tom Jones, who  
was again drawn.

He won the king's 100 guineas at Newmarket, for six year olds, beating Joe Andrews at two heats.

1750, Ireland—Curragh of Kildare, a free purse of 100 guineas; 12 stone.

Sir R. Gore's bl. h. Othello, by Crab, aged,	-	.	1	1
Mr. Longley's gr. h.	-	-	2	2
Lord Antrim's gr. h. Bustard, aged	-	-	5	3
Sir M. Wyvill's bl. h. Primeta, aged,	-	-	4	4
Mr. Judge's b. h. True Blue,	-	-	6	5
Sir E. O. Brien's b. h. Old England, aged,	-	-	3	do

He afterwards covered in England—I have not access to my Racing Calendars, which are twelve miles off, or I could easily finish the rest of his history. Mr. C. Weatherby is a very supercilious gentleman, in regard to our racing prowess; out of numerous corrections, &c. made by a Virginian amateur, for his new Stud Book, he deigned only to notice Othello and Morton's Traveler. In truth, the Weatherbys have been so long used to make a good thing out of the overgrown wealthy sportsmen of England, who bleed most freely, that they turn up their noses at us poor silly Americans, who will not lie still and be fleeced.

Fairy and Ariadne (see Gallatin) are one and the same and not two distinct mares. Gen. W. Washington changed the name to Ariadne, after he bought her of Col. Hoomes, of the Bowling Green. The same season he purchased Col. Hoome's imported 'Trumpetta, which won at Petersburg, [Newmarket,] beating Doctor, a very good horse, and very like Collier in figure and size.

Philip was present in the stand at Fairfield [Richmond] when Col. Wm. Alston bought Gallatin (Expectation) of Mr. Tayloe. Each of those three gentlemen held a stop watch; the first, second and fourth miles were barely cantering, but the third was, I believe, the fastest ever run in the United States, and this determined Col. Alston to make the purchase, when he changed the name to Gallatin. He gave \$4000 for the horse.

It is deplorable to see the style of our sporting papers, whether from private heads or *official*, if I may say so, horses "sired" [I presume dammed also] by such and such; "two miles and repeat"—for *two mile heats*, "gotten" for *got by*, &c.

I crave mercy, if I am unconsciously augmenting this farago of jargon that inundates all our sporting publications.      PHILIP.

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Wall-eyes, in a horse, are those in which the iris is of a very light grey color. These are not deemed handsome; but Gibson says, that horses which have wall-eyes are generally good.

## SKIN-ING RACE.

MR. EDITOR:

If I can judge from the zeal you have for years manifested for the propagation of blooded horses, I must suppose that the following plan of a race, which I will distinguish by the name of a "SKIN-ING RACE," will meet with your approbation, as I conceive it is well calculated to try the speed and endurance of the rising generation of blooded stock, and will gain for the winner a character he could not obtain by winning an ordinary race. Whether it will be approved of by operative sportsmen or not, you are best able to judge. If you think it worthy of a corner in your register it is at your service.

A skin-ing race is a sweepstakes, to be run by four year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, on the following conditions:

The entrance to be, for example, \$200, p. p. and name by the first of July, in each year previous to the race, (which I propose should take place in the fall,) and that, in addition to the subscription money, each owner of a nag entered shall bet each of his opponents fifty dollars on each mile of the race, and shall pledge himself that his nag shall run for every mile—distanced nags to forfeit their private bets (after they become distanced) to those that run the race out, as they are placed in the last mile of the race; nags that bolt, or are withdrawn, to pay as distanced nags.

I inclose you illustrations of a skin-ing race, in three different ways, that you may judge of the results, and annex the following synopsis of those illustrations.

## A MEMBER OF THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

Suppose A, B, C, D, E, and F, enter nags for a skin-ing race, and that the horses run every mile in the order named; A will then win the race in two heats, and will lead every mile, (winning also his private bets from all his competitors,) and F will lose his stakes and all his private bets.

A will win, exclusive of his stakes,	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$2000
B will win	-	-	-	-	-	-	400
Whole amount won,							<u>\$2400</u>
C neither wins nor loses.							
D will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$400
E will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	800
F will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	1200
Whole amount lost,							<u>\$2400</u>

Suppose B leads the first mile, E runs second, C third, F fourth, D

fifth, and A sixth; that A leads the second mile and wins the heat, F runs second, D third, C fourth, E fifth, and B sixth; that C leads the third mile, D runs second, B third, E fourth, F fifth and A sixth; and that A leads the fourth mile, (winning the race,) F runs second, E third, B fourth, C fifth, and D sixth; then

A will win, exclusive of his stakes,	-	-							\$1000
B will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$200
C will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	100
D will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	400
E will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	200
F will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	100

Suppose that A leads the first mile, B runs second, C third, D fourth, E fifth, and F sixth; that F leads the second mile, E runs second, D third, C fourth, B fifth, and A sixth; that B leads the third mile, C runs second, D third, E fourth, F fifth, and A sixth; that E leads the fourth mile, D runs second, C third, F fourth, A fifth, and B sixth; that D leads the fifth mile, E runs second, A third, B fourth, C fifth, and F sixth; that E leads the sixth mile, (and wins the race.) C runs second, F third, D fourth, A fifth, and B sixth. Then the result will be that

E will win, exclusive of his stakes,	-	-							\$1600
D will win	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	200
									<u>\$1800</u>

C neither wins nor loses.

A will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-		\$700
B will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	500
F will lose	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	600
									<u>\$1800</u>

### COOK'S WHIP.

MR. EDITOR:

April 13, 1833.

Be pleased to say to your correspondent who writes over the signature of "KENTUCKY" in No. 7, vol. iv. of your magazine, that Cook's Whip, concerning whom he has written, was bred in Charlotte county, Va. and carried to the west by Mr. Cook. His dam was not, as your correspondent states, got by Celer—but was got by Col. Lewis Burwell's bay stallion, who stood at Long Island, near to Pannel's ferry, on Staunton river, Va. 41, 42 or 43 years since, or perhaps those several years inclusive; he certainly stood there two seasons. The dam of Cook's Whip was bred by John Patrick, (dec'd,) of Char-

lotte county, Va.—she was a sorrel with white spots upon her back and rump; her dam was (also a sorrel with white spots upon her back and rump) got by old Celer; she, the Celer mare, was derived by said Patrick either from Mr. Edward Moseley, dec'd, (of Charlotte county, Va.) or some member of his family; and from some member of that family now living in Charlotte some additional information may possibly be had in reference to the pedigree of said Celer mare. I have been unable to learn the name or pedigree of Col. Burwell's bay stallion; my informant says he was a fine horse, and stood at \$10 the season, a high price in those days for that section of Va. My informant, Mr. Edmund Patrick, brother of John Patrick, dec'd, breeder of the dam of Cook's Whip, a gentleman of unquestioned and unquestionable veracity, has unfortunately forgotten the name of Burwell's stallion, but knows the fact that he was the sire of the dam of Cook's Whip.

HALIFAX.

#### SIR ARCHY.

This famous horse has cleared for his proprietor, (independent of his achievements on the turf) \$70,000. He is still living, but in the extremity of old age, (in his 30th or 31st year.) His vigor is extinct. He has not shed his hair for several years, and it has grown to the length of two or three inches. A gentleman, who has lately seen him, says, that of all animals he is the worst looking, and would be the last taken for the most celebrated horse of the age. His owner treats him with all possible kindness, as it would be unpardonable indeed if he did not. Provender, without stint, at rack and manger, and a soft and delicate bed, proclaim the proprietor's gratitude. The door is left open to allow his egress and ingress at pleasure, but it is observed that Archy only comes out to drink, and having done so, immediately returns to his stable.

Except those of the finny tribe, it is conjectured that Sir Archy's posterity out-numbers that of any living animal.

#### GREER'S POTOMAC.

*Extract of a letter from Alex. Greer, Esq. to Wm. H. Tayloe, dated  
"Smith's Point, Md. Feb. 2, 1833.*

"My horse Potomac was got by First Consul; his dam by the celebrated imported horse Bedford. Potomac ran in Port Tobacco against Stranger, four mile heats, and only lost by the head. It was said, by the knowing ones, that if Potomac had been properly ridden, he would have beaten Stranger. Potomac had 50 lbs. too much flesh. Gen. Philip Stewart, after the race, offered \$1000 for him."



## ON CROSSING OUR BRED HORSE WITH THE WILD OR PRAIRIE HORSE.

If the following suggestions had been carefully perused when received, they would have been sooner given to our readers. If the writer be not a practical breeder or trainer of horses, he is evidently a sensible man and a good writer, as well as an amateur. We regret not having given his remarks earlier and more earnest attention; and have little doubt that we might soon realize great improvement in our road horses by the first cross, even though there should not be sufficient perseverance in continuing the cross until more bone and greater stoutness should be obtained in the race-horse. Our impression, as to the cross for the purposes of the road, is founded also on facts that we have heard of—one or two Indian horses, brought to Maryland, which were probably not selected with much care. We should be glad to receive any additional information which any gentleman can give us, as to facilities in procuring specimens best adapted to a favorable experiment; and feel sure, from his well known public spirit, that the Secretary of War may be relied on to give any aid in his power to any proposition to benefit an essential public interest. A contrary supposition would belie his character for intelligence and large and liberal views.

MR. EDITOR:

*Cantonment Jesup, Lou. July 15, 1832.*

The modern turf horse is said to be deficient in the power of endurance and ability to carry weight, which were so eminently possessed by the immediate descendants of the Arabian, Barb and Turkish horses, which produced the unrivalled English stock. My object is to direct the attention of American breeders to a stock of horses possessing good wind, great powers of endurance, and hardy constitutions, with fine bony, sinewy limbs. They are indigenous to our continent; and if the experiment I recommend, of crossing them with our bred horses, succeed, will preclude the necessity of recurring to the present race of horses in England, which is doubtless degenerate. I allude to the wild or prairie horse, inhabiting the southwest region of our continent, and roaming amid the immense grassy plains of that section, and to this race, partially tamed by the savage tribes of the country. No one who has seen the Osages galloping over their boundless prairies, under their fervid sun, and maintaining this gait for hours; viewed their muscular and handsome steeds, and compared his own jaded nag with the bounding and restless animals around him, but has confessed the superiority of their horses over ours. In July, 1829, the writer accompanied a party of gentlemen on a visit to Clermore's band of Osages, on the Verdigris river, a tributary of the Arkansas. A runner having been despatched to apprise them of our intention, upon arriving within two miles of the town, we halted to await their welcome. In a moment they were in commotion, and the chiefs and principal warriors (in number about a hundred) mounted, and approaching at full speed; bearing lances, and shields painted of various colors, and otherwise adorned; their heads surmounted with helmets of feathers and red and blue cloth; their arms and legs clasped by tinkling bands; some naked, with the exception of the

breech-clout; others clothed in the favorite dress of the Indian, a blue frock, with red collar and cuffs; and another portion with only the painted blanket streaming from their shoulders; sounding their war cry, and advancing rapidly and tumultuously; rushing in among us to give a welcome, and then wheeling their horses on the vast surrounding plain, in mimic pursuit of each other. They presented a most joyous, novel, and splendid barbaric spectacle. Here it was that my admiration of their horses was first excited; for this was the first opportunity I had of viewing their *good* horses. Among them were three or four, evidently of the same family; on one of which Clermore himself rode. They were of a beautiful cream color, with black manes and tails; a dark stripe along the back, and dark or black legs from the knees down; not over fifteen hands in height, but of compact, stout frames. A mahogany bay, of this size and form, caught my eye, as possessing a most superior walk. One brave sported a Pawnee head-dress, horse, and other spoils, taken in battle. The stallion was of a very dark and peculiar iron grey, tall and slender; but a most beautiful animal. There is now at Cantonment Gibson a wild mare, caught by the Osages when on a hunt. She is white, with a neck like a stallion; finely formed in every respect; of great length of body, and having remarkably fine limbs. Every attempt has been made to break her, but with indifferent success; she having thrown, at their imminent hazard, all her riders. She has produced a likely, but small brown bay filly, by one of the worthless Cherokee ponies about the garrison. When we consider the firm, elastic soil, excellent herbage, and fervid sun of the plains over which these horses roam—the question, what advantages in soil, climate or food, the desert or mountain Arabian horse possesses over them, naturally presents itself. They ought to possess, in an equal degree, the flinty hardness of limbs, speed, &c. of the Arabian. But one reason can be given for the superiority of the latter, (if they be in fact superior,) viz: that the Arabs have been more careful in perpetuating a good strain and in suffering no inferior cross. But from the fact of the Osages prizing very highly their good horses, and the reluctance with which they part from them, together with my observing a particular family of horses among the chiefs, induce the conclusion that a peculiar breed exists among them; and I submit to sportsmen, whether an experiment, with a few of their stallions and mares, is unworthy a trial. Assuredly there are in our country gentlemen of fortune, enterprise, and patriotism enough, to make the experiment; and though the *immediate* cross with the blood horse should not evince speed enough to make first rate turf horses, yet their stamina would, by judicious crossing, produce those fine saddle and draft horses, which a late writer (Mason) asserts the Virginia turf horse of the present day rarely produces. Should the experiment be made, (and there are so many mares and stallions, of every degree of excellence and blood, in Virginia, and Kentucky especially, that it might be conducted without bearing too onerously upon an individual sportsman,) it should not be abandoned in despair, though the first or second cross should not equal expectation. When we recollect the perseverance, repeated trials, and number of years, devoted by a Duke of Cumberland, before he succeeded in obtaining a superior stock of horses;

and the pertinacity of an Earl of Oxford, in establishing the truth of a theory, by continuing a cross (of greyhounds) to the *eighth* remove, ere he attained the degree of perfection anticipated; we should be incited to attempt and continue our experiments. In order, Mr. Editor, that breeders may know what facilities they would meet with, and be enabled to form some idea of the expense they would have to incur, I will state the most expeditious mode of, and best season for reaching the country of the Osages. From January to June the Arkansas has water enough for the steamboats which ply from the mouth of White river and New Orleans to ascend to Cantonment Gibson. This post is, by water, about six hundred and fifty miles from the Mississippi; by land, about three hundred and fifty. Ciermore's village is distant from it fifty-five miles. Forty miles from the garrison is the residence of their trader, Col. A. P. Choteau, of St. Louis; a gentleman whose predilection for the sports of the turf would induce him to exert his great influence to persuade the chiefs to part with their best horses. I cannot, at this moment, refer to the Indian laws; but think they prohibit any purchase from the tribes without the sanction of their agents. The agent of the Osages is Mr. Humtramck, who resides at White Hair's town, situated on the Osage river, a tributary of the Missouri. But, upon application, doubtless the President or Secretary of War would authorise an attempt at purchase.

A SUBSCRIBER.

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AMERICAN EAGLE, DARIUS, IMPORTED OBSCURITY, &c. &c.  
INFORMATION CONCERNING THEM.

MR. EDITOR:

*New Brunswick, N. J. Nov. 12, 1831.*

In the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine (vol. i. No. 9) I saw an answer to some questions, regarding a horse Darius, in which the writer thinks Marius must be the horse inquired for. Looking over a file of the Guardian, printed in this place in 1797, I find an advertisement, by Gen. Anthony W. White, (a celebrated horseman of his day, and owner of imported Slender and other first rate horses,) of which I subjoin a copy:

"American Eagle is returned from Philadelphia in good order, and may be seen at his stand, near the college, New Brunswick. Mr. Rickets, the famous rider, (remarkable for his great knowledge in horses and horsemanship,) sent a man from Philadelphia on purpose to borrow Eagle, for the advantage of his circus during the winter. Mr. Rickets writes, that Eagle's noble and grand appearance caused his circus to be crowded, and that he was much admired by all who saw him, particularly by the late President Washington, who sent for him, and declared he was, without exception, the handsomest horse he had ever seen. As it is well known that Gen. Washington has been long acknowledged, by all gentlemen of the turf in Virginia and the southern states, to be the first judge of a horse in America, it is

presumed his opinion of Eagle will be of no disadvantage to him. Eagle's pedigree, performances, and terms of covering, &c. will appear in due time. Signed, JOHN STEVENS, *Groom.*"

In the spring following (viz. of 1798) there appears the following advertisement:

*"April 2, 1798.*

"The numerous and repeated applications made to me, before and since my return home, to let American Eagle stand another season at this place, has induced me to comply therewith, and to send his groom for him, though he was fixed at a very advantageous stand in the state of New York, and had every prospect of making a very good season, as I made a conditional agreement with the person who was to keep him in the state of New York; in which case he will be advertised at his old stand. Signed, ANTHONY W. WHITE."

On April 17, 1798, there is the following advertisement:

"American Eagle being returned to his stand in this city, will be let to mares at the old price of eight dollars the season and four dollars the single leap.

"Also Jersey Blue, at the moderate price of four dollars the season and two dollars the single leap. Jersey Blue is very high bred, as will appear by his pedigree in handbills.

Signed, J. STEVENS, *Groom.*"

I have been thus particular in copying these advertisements, in hope they might lead to the knowledge desired. The price being the same at which Gen. White's imported Slender stood for five years, (1791, 2, 3, 4 and 5,) in this place, shows American Eagle must have had more than mere appearance, particularly when Jersey Blue, a colt of imported Slender, stood at half the price.

By a "notice," signed by Gen. White, I find American Eagle had been called Darius. It runs thus:

*"New Brunswick, Feb. 21, 1797.*

"NOTICE.—It having been circulated, by some person, that I have sold my stud horse American Eagle, (alias Darius,) and that he will not stand this season, I therefore, through this channel, declare the above to be false, &c. &c. and invite owners of brood mares, &c. &c.

Signed, ANTHONY W. WHITE."

Some time since, I saw, in your Magazine, a statement "*that the imported horse Obscurity never stood in New Jersey.*" This is an error. He stood in this vicinity in 1800, and at Maidenhead, (now Lawrenceville,) N. J. near Princeton, in 1796. He is thus described:

sixteen hands and a quarter high; dark chestnut, with two white feet and a blaze; imported by Benjamin and John Crocket, of Baltimore. In the advertisements his pedigree is given, and I presume there can be no question of his identity.

J. B. K.

### IMPORTED EAGLE,

Full brother to Spread Eagle, imported about 1812, (vol. iii. p. 206.) The following is *registered* in pursuance of the design of this work, to recover and preserve all that has not been irretrievably lost, in regard, most especially, to the old imported horses to which our present stock traces.

What is here given is extracted from an old advertisement, signed Montgomery Bell, dated December 15, 1821, in which the following ridiculous hyperbole is employed, and which has been but too closely followed in that region, to the present day: to wit—"EAGLE combines more power and beauty than any horse on earth—more even than human mind can imagine!!!!"

Eagle's pedigree was recorded at p. 206, vol. iii. of this work.

PERFORMANCES.—Eagle's uncommon performances in England, on the turf, entitle him to rank higher than any other horse on the continent.

He received eighty-five guineas forfeit from Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Buzzard, 8 st. 4 lbs. each.

At the same place he won four hundred guineas.

Same year, he won eighteen hundred guineas; beating Jeicer, Kite, Rebel, &c.

At York, Eagle won four hundred guineas, beating Kite and Overton; seven subscribers.

At Newmarket, he won the Craven stakes, (eleven subscribers;) beating Whiskey, Alson, (first fruits of Ploughboy,) Sir Sidney, Robin Redbreast, &c.

At the same place he won two hundred guineas, beating Chippenham.

He won the Craven stakes at Newmarket; beating Rumble, Orange, Flower, Northampton, Flambeau, Rebel, Strathspey.

At Newmarket, Eagle, carrying 8 st. 6 lbs. beat Mr. F. Neal's horse Bobtail, 8 st. 1 lb.—two hundred guineas.

At the same place he received one hundred guineas forfeit from the Duke of Grafton's b. f. by Parasol.

Again he beat the Duke of Grafton's b. f. and Pick Nic, carrying 2 st. 10 lbs. difference—two hundred guineas.

He also beat, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs., Mr. Haworth's ch. h. Malta, 5 st. 7 lbs.—five hundred guineas.

He received, the same year, one hundred guineas forfeit from Lord Sackvill's b. h. Dick Andrews.

Finally, he beat, carrying 9 st., Sir C. Bunbury's Eleanor, the finest mare in England, carrying 7 st. 9 lbs.

At Newmarket, Eagle won two hundred guineas, carrying 9 st. 4 lbs.; beating Mr. Windham's ch. m. Mariamne, 7 st. 6 lbs.—two hundred guineas each.

The amount of Eagle's races, won in England, is \$933,373.

[Eagle was what is called a short racehorse, but was very fleet. He is said to have gained no reputation by his progeny in this country.]

### POTOWMACK.

#### MR. VAN RANST'S ERROR RESPECTING HIM CORRECTED.

MR. EDITOR:

*Schenectady, N. Y. Sept. 16, 1832.*

While writing, I may as well correct an error or two into which Mr. Van Ranst has fallen, in his account of Potowmack, (Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 50.) That horse was raised by *Daniel Youngs*, and his dam was by *Figure*, and his grandam by *Bashaw*, mentioned by Mr. Van Ranst. Potowmack's second race with *Hunter* was in *Walters' lane*, instead of *Jerusalem lane*. The "last appearance" of Potowmack on the turf was after Mr. Van Ranst had sold him; and a melancholy spectacle it was to those who recollected him before as always victorious,\* at all distances, from a quarter to four mile heats. After his race with *Jack* on the *Green* he was put to covering, but was *hipped* by some carelessness of his groom. Notwithstanding this accident, his then owner, remembering only his former exploits, started him for one of the purses on the old Newmarket Course, L. I. when, after exerting himself to the distress of every spectator, he was beaten, and I think distanced. I recollect the strong feeling of indignation that was expressed by the sportsmen present, at the barbarity of running a crippled horse. It was on this occasion only, and at Albany, as mentioned by Mr. Van Ranst, that Potowmack ever was beaten, for match or purse. These memoranda may seem trifling; but, as you aim at *absolute correctness* in your Register, it seems the duty of your friends to assist you in accomplishing your object. Besides, I have observed that half the disputes among mankind arise from suffering trifling errors, in print, to remain uncorrected during the lifetime of those who know the true story.

Yours, &c.

A NEW YORKER.

\* The loss of the race at Albany was not considered as lessening the reputation of Potowmack more than does Sir Archy's being distanced by Bright Phœbus depress his fame.

## CHOICE OF BROOD MARES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, S. C. Sept. 6, 1832.*

Your friend wishes to buy brood mares. Where does he reside, and from what horse does he intend to breed? If a northern man, let him purchase in the south, and *vice versa*.

In New York, the descendants of *Maria*, Romp and Empress, stand first.

In Virginia, racing stock is any where to be had; but all that race are not full bred, and such only should a gentleman purchase.

In South Carolina, the blood stock of Messrs. Richardson and Singleton are the best. I look on the stock of Singleton as the best in our country.

D.

## HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIME—DEY OF ALGIERS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Prince George's Co. Md. Nov. 10, 1832.*

On the cover of the last (November) number of your Turf Register I find a remark concerning a horse called Dey of Algiers, and said, by "A Subscriber," to be "the horse sent to Thomas Jefferson, President, by the Bey of Tunis." Now, I have a paper before me, purporting to be an account of a horse called Dey of Algiers, who stood, as a covering horse, in Prince George's county in the season of 1803, at Mount Air, near Piscataway, and adverterised, by a Mr. Edward Edelin, in the following manner:

"Dey is of full stature for his race: he measures exactly fourteen hands two inches and a half. His color is nearly white, with a few brown spots dashed over his neck and shoulders. In figure and bone, it is believed, he will stand the test of the best judgment. He is only eight years old the coming spring. He is of fine and commanding presence, attractive carriage, and remarkably vigorous and active. He will be let to mares this season at forty dollars per mare, and one dollar to the groom."

The paper before me (and on its authenticity I think I can rely) further states his history to be as follows:

"This beautiful animal was brought from Arabia, in the year 1798, at four years old, by the late Grand Bailiff Fromm, of Prussia, into that kingdom, and was purchased at the sale of the bailiff's stud, after his decease, at Fehebillen, in the year 1799, by Lieutenant General Frederick Baron of Diemar, by whom he was sent to Hamburgh to Col. Swann, whence he was by that gentleman shipped to America; to attest which, and to prove him to be a genuine Arabian horse, original certificates are in my possession."

Can this be the same horse referred to by "A Subscriber?" If so,

he must labor under an error as to the *history* of the horse, or else the papers in my possession are false, which can hardly be the case. If neither be wrong, then there must have been two horses of the same name, and both Arabians, imported about the same time into America; and *this* is improbable. With this much I have done, only asking a niche in your Register for this notice of Dey, if you think it will be of any use, or be gratifying to any one who may own a descendant of his. He surely was well thought of at that day, from the high price at which he stood, and the great encouragement he is said to have received, at least in the lower counties of Maryland.

Yours, sir, &c.

B.

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### FYLDE.

MR. EDITOR:

I have seen, in your April number, a communication from your correspondent "A Breeder," and return him my thanks for his critique of my Memoir of Luzborough. I take the remarks in the spirit in which they are made, and will endeavor to improve my style when I write the next Memoir of Luzborough. I will, however, assure your correspondent, as he is "not squeamish" about such matters, and is withal resolved "*to keep a stiff upper lip*," (the underscoring is not mine,) that he shall not be seriously hurt by such offences as I may commit against good taste.

I have also seen a communication over the signature of "William Jackson," which I shall notice on account of the respect I feel for the *medium* through which it is made public. It professes to answer some animadversions of your correspondent "Hipperast," which appeared in your March number; but instead of being defensive, it attacks, in rude terms, my Memoir of Fylde. Now, the truth is, that I knew nothing of the matter until I saw the piece in your Register. Not that I do not believe every word in it, for I am sure that it is wholly true; and indeed your correspondent did not, and cannot controvert a single allegation contained in it. But I had no agency in it, and am not responsible for it. I leave that matter, however, to the author, who will, I have no doubt, give a good account of his subject before he is done.

Many breeders in Virginia, and elsewhere, have been for some years of opinion, that we needed some *stallion of blood and form different from ours*, to cross our mares. After an unsuccessful effort in 1831, to import a stallion, (he died on his passage,) the attempt was renewed in 1832, with better success. Fylde and Luzborough were imported. They were horses of the highest character—had won great distinction on the turf—were in the best racing form—of unexceptionable blood—of great power and substance, and pre-eminently good in the back, loin, eyes and legs, (*MEM. their legs are of moderate length*;) and, on these accounts, promised, as their owners thought, to improve our stock of horses, which have become very faulty in these respects. Whether these horses will effect this object, time will show. The attempt at least is patriotic, and deserves encouragement. It



was no *commercial speculation*; such as the importation of *Contract*, (a horse that never won a race,) and *some others* which might be named.

Last fall, shortly after the importation of Luzborough and Fylde, in compliance with your request, and, I may add, the wish of their owners, a fair and authentic memoir of each horse was prepared for your Register. I prepared the memoirs. They are accurate, honest, and much fuller than such memoirs usually are. I mentioned *every race* which each had run, the time and place, whether successful or not, and indeed all important particulars. It is true that I did not give all the races *at full length*, because *I did not wish to take up too much of your space*; but only a few, to shew the character of their racing performances. For instance: Fylde, when three years old, ran five races; won two, ran second in two, and started for the Doncaster St. Leger. I stated all this, but gave only one race *in extenso*; not wishing to make the memoir too long, but referring, for full particulars, to the only *authority*, (the Racing Calendars,) which shews that I did not mean any concealment. I have, within the last few days, reviewed with care this Memoir of Fylde, and find it fair and correct in every essential particular. And I am sure that there is not one memoir, in your whole work, more fair or honest, or which displays, in its preparation, more laborious and scrupulous accuracy.

I declare to you, Mr. Editor, that, in publishing these memoirs, I did not design or expect to harm either man or beast, clean or unclean, "or any creeping thing which creepeth on the earth." Judge, then, of my surprise at the rude and unjustifiable attack of your correspondent. When I saw, in the February number of your Register, the Memoir of Hedgford, as *prepared and furnished by his owner*, I felt regret, because it seemed to be a departure from your *wholesome regulation*—to admit none but fair statements, embracing defeats as well as victories; and because that account was imperfect and calculated to produce erroneous impressions, and to give the subject of it a false and unmerited reputation. Who, on reading that account of the "performances" of Hedgford, could have believed that his *paternity* was doubtful? or that he had *lost twenty odd races*, and had *not won money enough to pay his entries and expenses*? Yet such are the facts, and for proof I refer to the Racing Calendars.

Your correspondent, to justify himself, tells us that *you* referred your readers to "The Traveller and Spirit of the Times in New York" for a fuller and more complete account. Suppose *you* did; is not that of itself a reflection on your correspondent's statements, inasmuch as you found it necessary, to truth and candor, to refer to an account drawn up by a different hand?

Mr. Jackson tells us that Hedgford beat Fylde on one occasion, but that he had not so stated in his memoir, out of delicacy.\* This feeling is rather periodical in Mr. Jackson; for it did not manifest itself in the account

\* This race was won by a horse of little reputation. Hedgford was fourth, and carried 11 lbs. less than Fylde, who was injured by a fall a short time before.

which he published of Hedgford in "The New York Sporting Advertiser," where the first "crack horse" he mentions, as being beaten by Hedgford, is Fylde. I am under obligations to Mr. Jackson for the exercise of this kindly feeling, even on one occasion, in omitting this defeat of Fylde; and must acknowledge the debt to be the *greater*, as he had *such employment at home* for this delicacy in omitting *all Hedgford's defeats*.

Mr. Jackson says that my assertion is not true, that Fylde, when not a winner, generally ran second. I refer to the English Racing Calendars, (for I cannot be very particular, as it would take up too much room,) which Calendars I have recently and carefully consulted; and they show that, in a *majority* of cases, Fylde ran second when not the winner. He also says, that Fylde was not generally the favorite. I have examined the Calendars also in reference to this matter, and find that Fylde was the *first favorite* in one half of the cases where the betting is particularly mentioned, and the second and third favorite in several others, which completely establishes my position. But Mr. Jackson says that he was not the favorite for the Cheshire stakes, in May, 1828, as I had asserted; for that "the odds, as stated in the Racing Calendar, were seven to four against Fylde." Not one word of this is true; for the betting, as stated in the Racing Calendar for 1828, is "*two to one on Fylde*." At Chester, May, 1829, Mr. Jackson says that he was "not the favorite, because the odds were three to one against him." I appeal to the "law and the evidence." The Calendar shews that there were twenty-six entries, and the betting was three to one against Fylde, four to one against Sarah and Terror, and five to one against Halston. (*Mem.* No betting on Hedgford, who ran in this race—was beaten by Fylde, who carried 14 lbs. more weight; and Hedgford, withal, had "the honor of driving all except two before him.") But it seems that Fylde was beaten for the Doncaster St. Leger. True; I had already said so: and Mr. Jackson knows full well, that there were only two horses *placed by the judge*, and that the recorded position of the others is *merely accidental*. But there is no doubt of his having made strong running in this race; for in his next race he was one of the first favorites for a large purse, against a fine field, was handicapped high, and won it against twenty-four subscribers.

[Here a passage is omitted, as being altogether too personal, and unnecessary to illustrate the matter in hand. It is true that we solicited memoirs of these horses. We wish to have them of all imported and native horses, purporting to be well bred and offered to the public use. The furthest thing from our expectation, and from our wishes, was angry, personal controversy; and if our readers will excuse us, when we have seen the end of this one, we will be obliged to them. We hold it to be in the very line of our duty, however, to let any statements calculated to deceive be *exposed* for the benefit of the public.]

I waded through Mr. Jackson's communication with a tolerable share of philosophy, and rejoiced in the hope, when about to finish the perusal, that I could soon close the mortifying task, when, to my utter horror and alarm, I

discovered *the sting in its tail*—a challenge! A challenge to run Hedgford! and against Luzborough and Fylde! After calming my agitated nerves a little, however, I began to think of all the various expedients which could be resorted to meet this formidable crisis without dishonor; and it occurred to me, that perhaps I might be able to convince your correspondent that his banter was an imprudent one, and that he might be induced to withdraw his challenge. As to Luzborough, I felt his reputation to be so *ticklish*, that I looked about, with great anxiety, for some points of difference, which would honorably permit him to decline the proffered contest. I looked a while in vain. He and Hedgford stood on equal ground in many respects. He was raised in England; so was Hedgford. He ran in England; so did Hedgford. He was imported into this country; so was Hedgford. No chance yet to *back out* without disgrace. At last a lucky thought came into my mind. I thought of a *small difference*; such as I might not have regarded, if I had not been in a dreadful difficulty. *This small difference* I should have passed over, out of *delicacy* to Hedgford, had not his master urged me to it, to avoid impending ruin. *This difference, though small*, will, I hope, let Luzborough out of his horrible scrape. *The small difference* is this: that Luzborough *won more races than any English horse ever imported*, and that *Hedgford lost more!!!* Yes, *lost more races!\**—Think of that—think of that, Master Brook.

I felt less difficulty about Fylde, as I had evidence,—strong, conclusive, irresistible and unimpeachable,—to establish not only his superiority over Hedgford, which is an easy task, but his standing as a capital runner, even down to the time he left England. Let me premise to you, Mr. Editor, that the important races in England are either sweepstakes or matches; and that, after they are four years old, their horses are frequently (perhaps generally) handicapped to carry weight according to their respective reputations on the turf—the best horses having most weight imposed, to put them on a level with their inferiors. Now, I find the following in the Racing Calendar for 1831, under the head of *Races to Come*, p. 492, 493, 494:

“LIVERPOOL, 1832.—The tradesmen’s cup, or piece of plate, value two hundred sovereigns, with one hundred sovereigns added to a handicap sweepstakes of twenty-five sovereigns each—fifteen forfeit, and five only, if declared by the 1st March, 1832; two miles. The winner to pay thirty sovereigns for the judge, &c. and the second horse to save his stake.”

Observe the subscription amounts to fifteen hundred and fifty sovereigns, or \$7750, including the plate, and one hundred sovereigns added, and fifty entries.†

\* I think I am correct. I may, however, be mistaken a little, in one or the other proportion. But, at all events, I should not care about a small matter of a race or two, when there were twenty odd on each side.—*Mem.* Many DEFEATS omitted in Hedgford’s memoir, in your last number.

† On counting very carefully, I discover there are exactly forty-nine entries.

Fylde, aged, 9 st. 4 lbs.	Miss Maria, four years old, 8 st.
Halston, aged, 9 st. 3 lbs.	2 lbs.
Emancipation, five years old, 9 st.	Pedestrian, five years old, 8 st. 1 lb.
2 lbs.	Orthodox, aged, 8 st.
Felt, six years old, 9 st.	Tetotum, four years old, 7 st. 13 lbs.
Birmingham, five years old, 9 st.	Warwick, four years old, 7 st.
Recovery, five years old, 8 st.	13 lbs.
11 lbs.	Roubilliac, four years old, 7 st.
Maria, five years old, 8 st. 11 lbs.	13 lbs.
Skylark, six years old, 8 st. 10 lbs.	Galopade, four years old, 7 st.
Mazeppa, five years old, 8 st. 10 lbs.	12 lbs.
Perseverance, six years old, 8 st.	Caractacus, four years old, 7 st.
9 lbs.	12 lbs.
Walton horse, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs.	Achilles, four years old, 7 st. 11 lbs.
Beagle, five years old, 8 st. 7 lbs.	The Screw, four years old, 7 st.
Lady Emmeline, five years old,	11 lbs.
8 st. 6 lbs.	Manchester, four years old, 7 st.
Mossrose, five years old, 8 st. 5 lbs.	10 lbs.
Fortitude, six years old, 8 st. 5 lbs.	Bras de Fer, four years old, 7 st.
Hope, four years old, 8 st. 4 lbs.	9 lbs.
Lawrie Todd, five years old, 8 st.	Ossian, four years old, 7 st. 9 lbs.
4 lbs.	Consol, four years old, 7 st. 9 lbs.
Rex, five years old, 8 st. 4 lbs.	Metheglin, four years old, 7 st.
Penrhos, five years old, 8 st. 4 lbs.	9 lbs.
Bullet, five years old, 8 st. 4 lbs.	Ballock Myle, four years old, 7 st.
Liverpool, four years old, 8 st. 4 lbs.	3 lbs.
Cupid, five years old, 8 st. 2 lbs.	Brown Stout, four years old, 7 st.
Lady Elizabeth, four years old,	7 lbs.
8 st. 2 lbs.	Captain Bob, four years old, 7 st.
Pickpocket, four years old, 8 st.	6 lbs.
2 lbs.	Mister Bish, four years old, 7 st.
Chancellor, 4 years old, 8 st. 2 lbs.	4 lbs.
Sir John, four years old, 8 st. 2 lbs.	Prize, three years old, 6 st. 4 lbs.
Colwick, four years old, 8 st. 2 lbs.	Physician, three years old, 6 st.
Rodolph, four years old, 8 st. 2 lbs.	4 lbs.

I ask, where was Hedgford the year this race was run, 1832? Mr. Beardsworth, his owner, entered three horses (Birmingham, Colwick and Warwick) in this race. Why did he not enter Hedgford? I will tell you. His owner had run him several races the year before, (1831,) in every one of which he was beaten, and had even descended to run him in the most pitiful races, where the entry was only five sovereigns; but even there he was beaten, and his owner finding, after a year's trial, (1831,) that he could not win, even in races very little better than our *scrub races*, did not start him at all in 1832, nor enter him, so far as I can see, in any race. Mr. Jackson knew his utter worthlessness as a racer at the time he bought him—must have known it, as he was in England some time; and this shows how exceedingly ridiculous is his offer to run Hedgford in America.

Suffer me now to give you a short extract of a letter from Mr. Tattersal, 'neither an owner nor a strong partisan' of Fylde, of the date of February

5, 1833. "I think if Fylde had arrived as he left me, he would have been thought the *finest horse* ever seen. Next season, when Fylde has had rest, his body will drop, and he will every year improve; and after having covered one season, see *what a horse he will make.*"

The following is an extract of a letter from a very intelligent citizen of this state, who has seen many of the best horses in England and America, and whose good fortune it is to own some of our best blood stock. "Fylde I have seen run against a capital field, and under circumstances every way creditable to him. From his fine size and substance, I should think him eminently fitted to *improve*, if not to *remedy*, the principal defects of the Archy stock, and other families of long-winded cattle in Virginia. I shall send —'s dam\* to him next spring. I saw our friend — ten days ago, and was pleased to find that he and I agreed perfectly in the preference of Fylde to all the other imported stallions now covering in Virginia."

THE AUTHOR OF THE MEMOIRS OF LUZBOROUGH AND FYLDE.

### HEDGFORD—REPLY TO MR. JACKSON.

"A wounded pigeon always flutters."

MR. EDITOR:

You have remarked, with much truth, that few cases have occurred, where the pedigrees and performances of horses have been impeached, that the "owners have not manifested more *temper* than was necessary to their defence." Now, sir, I assure *you*,—to Mr. Jackson I owe no apology, and will make none,—that I only wished to give information which I deemed *important to the public*, and which was strangely withheld in regard to Hedgford. To prove the *sincerity* of my declarations, I give you, with all my heart, *full liberty* to expunge from this reply, and every other communication I may ever make, whatever you may think partakes of a *personal* or *interested character*.

I will not condescend to answer Mr. Jackson in a style of vituperation and abuse, or consent to bandy with him such refined and classical epithets as "spitting forth his spite," "here is another bounce," and "the authority pretended to be quoted," for the cause of truth neither requires nor is promoted by them. I have reviewed my remarks, which have given so much offence, and excited so much warmth, and think them temperate, dignified and called for; but Mr. J. who has *not refuted one position* assumed by me in regard to his memoir of his horse, reminds me of the man, who when assured by his friend, in a trial before a judge remarkable for his probity and upright decisions, that the "truth would appear, and he have justice, ample justice done him," replied, in a lachrymose style, "that is what I least desire." Did you ever know, Mr. Editor, any man who did not, when fairly beaten in the field of argument, and exposed in his misstatements and assumed facts, endeavor to make a diversion from the matter at issue, and resort to personalities? But I will proceed to dissect this "precious morceau" of composition.

\* Perhaps the most celebrated brood mare in the United States.

To simplify this discussion as much as possible, I will divest the charges made by Hipperast, and Mr. Jackson's reply, of useless verbiage, and present the naked matters in dispute. Hipperast denied that Hedgford ever beat a "score of *crack horses*;" and of perhaps *twenty horses mentioned by Mr. Jackson*, (yes, sir, by *Mr. Jackson himself, it now seems*,) and *positively stated to be crack horses*, Hipperast, not garbling, as Mr. J. alleges, but taking them in the order he found them, proved that *three were covering stallions*, and that five or six others were most inferior and worthless runners. But suppose, Mr. Editor, you made these "typographical errors," viz: Master Henry, instead of b. f. by Master Henry; Strephon, in lieu of b. g. by Strephon; and the Marshall, for gr. c. by the Marshall—strange as they may seem—I would ask Mr. Jackson how he would *reconcile* it with truth to say these *nameless*, and I believe *never winning horses*, were *crack horses*; yet Mr. J. unqualifiedly stated they were "crack horses." Mr. J. accuses H. of *garbling* his list of *crack horses*, and asks, with an air of triumph, why omit the rest, naming them? By referring to the remarks of H. you will see how very fair, and candid, and well founded this charge of garbling appears. H. says, "I will begin with the list, and tell you how many races some of these 'crack horses of the day' have won." I will "take them as they come," and presume the "best are put first." Now to prevent the imputation of unfairness, and to do justice to *Hedgford*, so much feared, and so terrible and demolishing in its consequences to him and his prospects, Hipperast took the "crack horses" in the order he found them, and knowing that the maxim of "*noscitur a sociis*" would apply, he forbore to "take to pieces" all, merely to save time. But Hipperast now assures Mr. J. that the balance of his list of a "score of crack horses" is of the same "*kith and kin*," and little or no better than the first mentioned.

Permit me to ask you, Mr. Editor, if Mr. J. controverts one single statement made by Hipperast? Does he prove that Hedgford was not generally handicapped to carry less weight than many horses of his age? Does he prove that he was not beaten by mares and geldings, often giving him odds in weight, and of his own age? Does he deny that Hedgford carried twenty pounds less than Scarborough and others when he beat them, being one year younger only? Can he deny that his late owner never advertised him as a stallion after he was taken off the turf, knowing it would be useless to offer him in the Racing Calendars? Can he deny that he is the half brother of Father Long Legs. As to the charge of detraction, I can assure Mr. Jackson I would not injure his horse by it, even if I were to detract six inches from his legs and four from his back, as I fear all will say, who breed from him *without seeing him*, when his colts are dropt.

As Mr. J. does not pretend to gainsay any other statement made by H. I will notice his remark, that we ought to have waited for a certain full forthcoming and long promised account. I ask Mr. J. how he could remain in silence "pocketing some cash," by the by, and see these handbills, and advertisements, and letters, and his memoir circulated by thousands, and think the public should remain in the dark? Having provoked his ire, by disabusing the public, and putting them on their guard, Mr. J. unable to carry on the argument, endeavors to prove that H. envies him his horse,

and is the owner of Luzborough and Fylde. To the charge of envy, H. will say, you may "tell this to the marines, but the sailors won't believe it," for if he were ever to be actuated by such a passion, he saw nothing to excite it in Hedgford, who is the most indifferent horse, native or imported, he has ever seen. Now, sir, argumentatively, suppose H. does own an interest in these horses, and he wishes he owned not an *interest*, but *the whole of them*, does that alter the truth of the "*matter in issue*?" "Does it make that true which would otherwise be false?" But Mr. J. assuming this to be fact, abandons in despair his own "spectral garran," and attacks, with genuine Quixotic intrepidity, the memoir of Fylde. You, Mr. Editor, can do me the justice to say that I am not the author of that memoir. To its author I leave the task of vindicating it. Any person will see, by referring to the English Racing Calendars, that Fylde was the favorite when stated so to be, notwithstanding the flat denial of Mr. J. But Mr. J. of famous "crack memory," will be sore enough on this subject.

The owners of Fylde are no doubt greatly indebted to the *delicacy* of Mr. J. for omitting to place Fylde in the list of horses beaten by Hedgford. I will briefly narrate the facts of this case: Fylde, when supposed to be winning, the week before, at Chester, had fallen, and was amiss, not having recovered, and was not placed, being beaten by horses that he had always beaten before, and sometimes at high odds. But does Mr. J. state this fact, and also the more important one, that Hedgford was twice or thrice beaten by Fylde, and as often paid him forfeit, even under disadvantages of weight!!! I could continue to administer to Mr. J. these "nauseating doses" about Hedgford for six months, but hope, sir, you and the public will be satisfied that every statement made in the former communication has been proven in this, by

HIPPERAST.

### HEDGFORD.

MR. EDITOR:

May 3, 1833.

The following supplementary statement is taken from the English Racing Calendars, for 1827, 28-29-30. It may be regarded as an appendix to "the performances of Hedgford," published in the April number of the American Turf Register, as it gives some explanations and supplies some omissions of that compilation, which professes to be "the *only* correct account" of that horse. Some important errors have crept into it, which I propose to correct. The smaller errors I pass over.

In 1828, May 9, Hedgford was beaten by Halston, for the Palatine stakes, at Chester, which race is stated with sufficient correctness; but at the end is this "N. B. Halston and Hedgford belong to the same owner; and Hedgford gives Halston, of the same age, 3 lbs. and Sir T. Stanley's filly 5 lbs." The propriety of this "N. B." is not distinctly perceived. This was *not* a *handicap* race, in which weight was imposed on the horses *according to their adjudged racing ability*. The Calendar of 1827 shows the terms of this three year old sweepstakes to be: "for colts, 8 st. 7 lbs.—fillies, 8 st. 2 lbs.—*untried mares or stallions allowed 3 lbs.—if both, 5*. The accident of birth determined this matter.

After the race at Shrewsbury, Sept. 17, 1828, there is a similar "N. B." and, if possible, more misplaced and improper than the other. This race was *not* a *handicap sweepstakes*, as may be seen by turning to the Calendar for 1827; but what evinces the great impropriety of this flourish, is the fact that Hedgford was the *last* horse in the race. The truth is, that Hedgford very rarely *gave weight*, but very frequently *took it* from others.

In the first race stated Hedgford is entered thus: "Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, three years old, by Filho, dam Miss Craigie;" and in several races a similar designation is given. Now the designation in the Racing Calendars, where the *sire of Hedgford is given*, is uniformly "br. c. or h. Hedgford, by Filho or *Magistrate*." Nor is Hedgford put down in 1828, 29-30, among the get of Filho da Puta; but in a list afterward, as a horse whose *paternity is disputed*.

The following races are *wholly overlooked*:

1828. August 14. At Nottingham, Hedgford walked over for a sweepstakes of twenty-five guineas; three subscribers.

September 18. At Shrewsbury, he was beaten by Olympus for the Severn stakes.

October 14. At Holywell Hunt, he ran last for the Chieftain stakes; being beaten by Frederick and Herbert Lacy.

October 16. He was beaten for a *handicap sweepstakes*, half a mile, (six subscribers,) by Ultimatum, first; Olympus, second; Sir T. Stanley's colt, third; Hedgford, fourth; and another, fifth. Ultimatum (a gelding) and Olympus, both of the same age as Hedgford, were handicapped to carry more weight, and beat him.

1829. May 19. At Liverpool, he was beaten for the tradesmen's cup, (value one hundred sovereigns, with one hundred sovereigns in specie, &c.) by Jupiter, Jenny Mills, (a *filly*, handicapped to carry 3 lbs. more than Hedgford, and of the same age,) Olympus, and *not placed*.

July 21. At Cheltenham, he was beaten for the Gloucestershire stakes by Mayfly and Haji Baba, and *not placed*, being the *last* named of ten horses.

September 2. At Warwick, he was beaten for the Leamington stakes, by Sarah, Joeko and Liston, and *not placed*.

1830. August 10. He was beaten for the Worcestershire stakes, by Independence, Villager and Hesperus, and *not placed*.

The foregoing errors are too important to pass without correction. The "compilation" is said by the New York Traveller to have been made by "An Old Turfman," and therefore "the public may rest assured of its accuracy in every particular." An Old Turfinan will pardon me for pointing out and correcting the errors of his memoir. It is the more important that this should be done, as so very few in the United States can consult the English Racing Calendars.\*

THE AUTHOR OF THE MEMOIRS OF LUZBOROUGH AND FYLDE.

\* There are (or were in 1831) only four subscribers to this work in the United States, and of these, only one resided out of the limits of the Old Dominion.



## ON THE FAILURE OF CERTAIN KENTUCKY BRED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Jamestown, N. C. May 3, 1833.*

I have for some time past thought that Kentucky had perhaps more well bred horses than any state in the union; and the failure of Huntress and Duke of Orleans has not tended to lessen them at all in my opinion. It was not reasonable to anticipate success, and defeat should therefore not surprise us.

No animal is perhaps more seriously affected by climate and water than the horse. This is a fact so well known, that I am only surprised that any gentleman, at this day, should hope to race successfully in Carolina, Virginia or Maryland, with western horses until acclimated; and I consider his defeat certain, if he remove them to the east previous to the training season. This subjects the horse to all the debilitating effects of the change, without allowing time for his recovery. If a western horse be expected to race here, his training should commence in the west, and his arrival here be so timed as to allow him only time to refresh before the race.

As I hold all theory of no value unless it be sanctioned by reason and tested by experiment, I will relate some instances in point, to show that the above is not a mere visionary speculation.

Few horses have been brought from the west for racing purposes. It is therefore difficult to array facts in support of my opinion. But, as many have been sent to the west, of high reputation and great promise, it may answer my purpose to show, that almost all of them required some time to acclimate them, before they could do justice to their former high character or realize the sanguine expectations of their owners. And if a horse carried to the west be unable to perform, it is but fair to infer that a removal from west to east may produce similar consequences.

Truxton was a horse of fine blood, (bred by Mr. Venel, near Petersburg, Va.) and in his first training, in a stable of which Peacemaker was one, was considered among the fleetest. This horse was taken to Tennessee, under the care of Mr. Venel himself—was there disgraced and beaten. General Jackson was induced to purchase him; and, I have always thought, under charitable motives towards Mr. Venel. In a few years, Truxton became the champion of the west, at all distances, from half a mile to four mile heats.

Pacolet was equally unsuccessful on his first arrival. He had an established reputation when bought of Mr. Johnson; yet Haney's Maria could have distanced him in a single heat for the great sweepstakes at Nashville. I knew both nags well; and I have always thought that, in a match of four mile heats, I should have preferred

Pacolet. It is also well known, that Pacolet, after standing some seasons, and with an injured leg, was at the head of the turf in Tennessee.

Old Walk-in-the-Water, so long the champion and terror of the west, won not a single race for the first twelve months after his arrival; after which period he selected, for many years, his day and purse, on every turf, from Orleans to Nashville. I know that in his first trial, in Madison, he was beaten by a common saddle horse.

To this list may be added Clifden, Ploughboy, Crosslegs and Ball, all from Maryland. All were beaten at first: (the last two were geldings;) and after they became acclimated, were not invariably losers.

It is true that Allen J. Davie, Esq. won every Jockey Club purse run for at Nashville, during his residence there, and with eastern horses. But it is fair to state that, at that time, there was little interest taken in turf matters, and few good trainers. Messrs. Williams and Hutchins were the only persons who deserved that appellation; and neither of those gentlemen started a horse for the Jockey Club purse at that time. Indeed, I know that Mr. Davie attributed his success to the bad management of his opponents, as his horses were not entitled to win against good horses well managed. Things are much altered at this day. There are now many good managers in the west, and many well bred and fine racehorses. And I can assure any gentleman from the Atlantic, who may wish to amuse himself by a sporting trip to the west, that he may be amused at his own expense, and to any amount that a reasonable man can desire, in Kentucky, Tennessee or Alabama, (west,) and at all distances, opposed to men of honor, spirit and fortune.

As a farther corroboration of the influence of climate, &c. it is a common saying of the farmers of North Carolina, that no Tennessee horse does well here until he is *seasoned*. This is the result of observation and experience; not the speculations of a *theorist*. And if horses used for ordinary plantation purposes are thus affected, we may surely conclude that the high bred racer would suffer still more from the change. His life and constitution are more artificial, and therefore more liable to those influences. A change of atmosphere which would annihilate a modern dandy, would scarcely be noticed by one of our mountain huntsmen, who, when night overtakes him, seeks no shelter but a tree—no pillow but a rock. And I do believe that the horse, which has been, during all that time, the servant and companion of man, is, like him, greatly under the influence of habit and education.

I will here add, that I do not believe that a horse, bred in any of the upper counties of Carolina or Virginia, can be safely trained in

the lower parts of the state; and more particularly in the fall, at which time water and climate seem to exert a strong influence on the animal system. For, as most horses are trained from six weeks to two months, before any one will venture to start them in a race, it follows that most of their running will be done exactly at a period when they are most affected by the change; and, as the constitution may be somewhat affected by training, they are exposed to that influence when particularly susceptible. This opinion is the effect of observation; and I will cite two recent instances in confirmation of its justice.

Sir Walter Scott was a winner in his first race, last fall; but continued to fall off in his several races, until at last he could not save his distance. He was bred in the upper part of the state, but trained below; and I infer that, in his first race, although perhaps suffering by the change, he had not, as then, felt its full effects.

An Eclipse filly (bred by Wm. B. Meares, of Wilmington) was a winner at Hillsborough in quick time. Some few weeks after, she lost at Jackson; running a mile, on a better turf, with a loss of near twenty seconds in the mile.

One more instance and I shall conclude. In the great match race between Wrangler and Sir Solomon, Wrangler was taken from Richmond to Norfolk some four or six weeks before the race, and got into such bad condition from it, that he was unable to take his exercise; and many inferred foul play; because he was out of condition.

After a horse is once put into condition, I believe that, under judicious management, he may be traveled from course to course, and kept so, not remaining long at any one place. For we know that, if he take the distemper under those circumstances, it will not show itself until turned out. Hence I infer, that a horse must be acclimated, if expected to race here, when brought from the west; and that the failure of Huntress or Duke of Orleans is no test of their true merits, nor attributable to want of management.

Yours,

BARRYMORE.

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#### OBITUARY OF BAY RICHMOND.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, S. C. Sept. 6, 1832.*

One of your correspondents asks, when the imported horse Bay Richmond died. He was purchased at an advanced age, by Mr. Walter Alves, of Orange county, N. C. in whose possession he died, about 1801 or 2. He left but little stock; that, however, was good. Bay Doe, by Driver, was out of a Bay Richmond mare, and was, in her day, distinguished for great speed.

D.

## MARMADUKE JOHNSON'S MARE—DAM OF OLD REALITY.

MR. EDITOR:

Jamestown, N. C. May 3, 1833.

Your favor, inclosing the certificate as to the blood of Mr. M. Johnson's old Medley mare, should be taken by the public as satisfactory on that subject; and although I do not mean this as a *contradiction* to provoke contest, must, as an individual, adhere to my belief in the pedigree as sent you some time since. First, because my memoranda are sustained by the recollections of Mr. N. Macon and Wm. R. Johnson; and also because the blood was so stated by Austin Curtis, (who purchased the mare for Mr. Johnson;) and who, though a man of color, was one on whom all who knew him relied. Austin was a *freed* man of my family, and he gave me the pedigree at a time when I contemplated buying a brood mare of the stock.

Yours, respectfully,

ALLEN J. DAVIE.

## SYNOPSIS OF AUTOCRAT'S PEDIGREE.

MR. EDITOR;

Washington City, D. C. April 14, 1833.

From an article in No. 8, Vol. iv. signed "A Breeder," I make the following extract: "I will undertake not merely to say, but to *prove*, that as much, *if not more*, of the blood of the Godolphin Arabian runs in his (Rob Roy's) veins, as in those of any other horse in this country, or perhaps any horse now living." From the "synopsis" it seems there are nineteen crosses of the Godolphin Arabian in Rob Roy—undoubtedly an astonishing number; which combined with other excellent crosses, shews him to be extremely well bred. Yet, as the request is made, that "if there be *any inaccuracy* in this statement," \* \* \* \* "he ("A Breeder") will thank any gentleman, who can, to point it out; the object being to state *facts*, and nothing else." I will recur to one pedigree, that of imported Autocrat, now before me, *to prove* that at least one horse in America has *more* of the Godolphin Arabian blood than Rob Roy; but without impugning, or at all questioning, the general accuracy of the article; or the opinion that "the blood of *that* Arabian is more valued than that of any other horse;" though some may set an equal value on that of Herod; from whose union with the descendants of the Godolphin Arabian sprung Highflyer; and from their crosses Sir Peter, Rockingham, Delpini, &c. the grandsires of the best horses now in England and America.

CROSS.

Autocrat's dam Olivetta, by Sir Oliver; he by Sir Peter Teazle; his grandam by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian.

CROSS.

The dam of Sir Peter's sire, Highflyer, by Blank, son of the Godolphin Arabian. 2

The grandam of Highflyer, by Regulus, as above. 3

Sir Oliver's dam by Diomed; his grandam by Blank as above. 4

His (S. O's) grandam by Woodpecker; his dam by Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian. 5

His (A's) grandam by Delpini; he by Highflyer, having two crosses of the Godolphin Arabian, Blank and Regulus, as above. 7

Delpini's dam Countess, by Blank, as above. 8

Autocrat's great grandam by Eclipse; his dam by Regulus, as above. 9

His g. g. grandam Harmony, by Herod, out of Highflyer's dam; two crosses, as above. 11

His sire, Grand Duke, by Lord Darlington's Archduke; he by Sir F. Standish's Archduke; he by Sir Peter, great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, as above; three crosses. 14

Grand Duke's dam by John Bull; his dam by Eclipse; his dam by Regulus, as above. 15

The dam of Fortitude, (by Herod,) John Bull's sire, by Cade, as above. 16

Grand Duke's grandam by Sir Peter, great grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, as above. 19

His great grandam by Bourdeaux, (by Herod;) his dam by Cygnet, own brother to Gimcrack, by the Godolphin Arabian. 20

His g. g. grandam Virago, by Snap; her dam by Regulus, as above. 21

His sire's (Lord Darlington's Archduke) dam by King Fergus; he by Eclipse; his dam by Regulus, as above. 22

Archduke's great grandam by Matchem; he by Cade, as above. 23

Grand Duke's grandsire, Sir F. Standish's Archduke, (by Sir Peter;) his dam Horatia, by Eclipse; his dam by Regulus, as above. 24

And his grandam Countess, by Blank, as above. 25

Q. E. D. as plainly to me, and I hope as intelligibly to others, as any problem of Euclid was ever demonstrated.

Autocrat also partakes largely of the Herod blood. I will not venture to say that more of the Godolphin Arabian and Herod blood runs in his veins than in any horse in the world; but that, in this respect, I believe him to be "unrivalled" in America and unsurpassed elsewhere. "If there be any inaccuracy in this statement, I will *thank* any gentleman, *who can*, to point it out—the object being to state *facts*, and nothing else."

ANOTHER BREEDER.

## TRUE ARABIANS TAKEN TO PARIS—INTERESTING NARRATIVE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Ghent, Ken. April 9, 1833.*

On a recent visit to New Orleans, I became acquainted with Mr. AnDuze, a priest of the Roman Catholic church, who gave me an interesting account of an Arabian horse of the desert, which he had seen at Paris. I asked the favor of a description of the animal in writing, intending to send it to you for publication—thinking that it would lead to some inquiries concerning this Arabian, which might result in procuring him to be brought to the United States.

Mr. Kennedy, one of the young friends named by Mr. A., gave the additional statement. Both of those papers are herewith inclosed.

Respectfully, your obedient servant, L. S.

In the year 1829 there arrived in Paris four Arabian horses, of the real breed of the desert. The history of those horses is as follows: The calif of Bayud received from the Arabians of his califate a present of these four horses. The moment those horses arrived at the calif's palace, the son of the calif died, and the superstitious father believing that the horses had carried bad luck in his family, commanded them to be killed; but the physician changed that resolution by promising the calif that the horses should be removed out of his dominions; and he, with two Arabian servants, brought them to Paris, where two arrived in the month of September, 1829. As soon as these two had arrived, they were bought immediately by the son of Mr. Hope, of Holland, the famous banker, for the sum of sixty thousand francs. Sometime after, the physician, with another Arabian servant, arrived in Paris, with the two other horses—one of them rather sick, and the other, called *Dervish*, the handsomest of the four. The physician got sick, and was visited by an American priest, then in Paris, with the children of M. M. Gordon and Kennedy, of New Orleans. The priest told the Arabian that he was laboring under a painful nostalgia; and the physician, anxious to leave Paris for Babylon, offered the horse to the priest for any sum he would give. The priest told the physician that the value of the horse was too great for him to dream of making such an acquisition; that if three thousand francs would purchase the animal, perhaps he might buy it. The answer was, he might take it at that price. The priest asked for some time to consider—went to speak to his young American friends, and they would have made that precious acquisition, had they not been on their departure for Italy. The day after they went again to take a view of that beautiful animal, and they found he had been sold for the sum of thirty-six thousand francs—they believe to the Duke of Guiche.

The priest saw the firman, containing the horse's origin and pedigree. It carried with it all the marks of authenticity. It was written on two columns: one in the Arabian language, and the other a French translation; signed by all the public authorities, and countersigned by the Right Rev. Dr. Carbery, Catholic bishop of Babylon, and diplomatic agent of the king of France to the court of the calif. The Arabian servant told the priest that he had conducted Dervish and been his keeper for many years; that, on his journey, being pursued by the *Arabs Bedouens*, he had run forty-eight leagues in eleven hours, in one breadth, going sometimes at his ease, and at other times having his march according to the distance between him and his pursuers. That servant seemed so much attached to the animal under his care, that he, being a Catholic, told the priest, that if he purchased the horse he would go with him to America, and continue with the horse for a very small compensation.

The horse alluded to in Mr. AnDuze's paper, was of an iron grey color, from seven to eight years old, extremely docile, and had upon his off hind foot the appearance of a ring which was caused, as we were informed by his keeper, by the rope with which he was tied, it being a practice with the Arabians to tie their horses by one of their hind feet, and not round the neck. His tail was long, and his mane very full; he had on his left leg the initials of the calif, a brand: eyes of a dark blue.

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### IMPORTATION OF GREY OR GAZE HOUNDS.

DEAR SKINNER:

*Pera, Dec. 25, 1832.*

I have but a moment to acknowledge yours of the 28th of *some* month, from Philadelphia, as an express starts in five minutes for Smyrna. The compliments of the season to you and yours. Sporting Magazine, newspapers, &c. &c. all arrived safe.—Thank you.

Now for business. I sent home in the ship *America*, under charge of Commodore George C. Dekay, of the Buenos Ayres' service, two beautiful Angora hounds, male and female. I have reason to believe the female was with pup; and if so, am certain the litter will be genuine, as she has been with no other dog than the splendid animal that accompanies her. My object was to get the breed in the United States. There is no doubt you can get a pair of pups, if you will write to the commodore in New York. With an open field and fair view, there is nothing can escape these animals: they do not run; they fly. A hare, proverbial for its fleetness, stands no chance with them. They run them down in a few minutes. The pair I have sent home are black, with yellow spots over the eyes; yellow white

breasts, bellies and inside of the legs. They are smaller than the English greyhound, but I think more fleet. Their ears are covered with hair something like floss silk. Each ear looks like a delicate feather. At the extremity, and hanging under their beautiful curled tail, is a delicate fringe. Nothing can be more beautiful. They are formed for swiftness: all bone and muscle; legs long and very strong; feet also uncommonly long; head small, sharp and delicate; neck and body long and slender. I think the breed will be a great acquisition to our sportsmen. They are used here in running down deer and hares, and in hunting the wild boar. They run altogether by sight, and the quickness and strength of their vision is surprising. They are said not to be affectionate; but I never had dogs more attached to me than the pair I speak of. I have sent to Angora (express) for another pair; as also for a pair of cats. Every body here admires the correct description of my cat. She sets up for her portrait to be *read* every hour in the day. I sent also, in the America, two young big tail sheep. I have been petting them, to send to the United States, for six months. Young Mr. Eckford or Commodore Dekay can tell you what has become of them. My object was solely to get them to the United States. Two Angora goats, of the silky hair kind, went home in the same ship. They were both males, and were purchased by Mr. Henry Eckford. He sent to Angora for two females; but he died before their arrival. Perhaps I may chance to find a pair. If so, I shall send them to the United States. It will be a great acquisition to our country. You know the celebrity of Angora goats' hair. I have a splendid one, which I intended to send so soon as I could get a female; but I discovered that they had treated him as they had treated my cat, and disqualified him from propagating his species. He now stays in the stable with the horses—the admiration of the neighborhood. I have time to say no more. Send the two papers to Paulding when you have read them. He files them.

Yours, truly, with best wishes to Mrs. S. and the boys.

DAVID PORTER.

## PIGS AND PUPPIES

NURTURED IN COMMON BY THEIR MOTHERS.

MR. EDITOR:

*University of Virginia, Feb. 28, 1833.*

I take the liberty, though not personally known to you, of communicating the following statement, which, if it be novel, and you deem worthy of a place in your highly interesting Magazine, you will insert. For its truth I can vouch, inasmuch as it happened under my own observation.

A bitch, the produce of a Canadian bitch and a fine water spaniel,



had a litter of puppies. At the same time a sow had a litter of pigs. The puppies and the pigs held their mothers in common; sucking the one or the other, as it suited their convenience or inclination. The mothers grew fond of one another, and neither would suffer the other's produce to be injured by other animals. At this time a sow (one of these pigs) and a dog (one of the puppies) are remaining. The sow has a litter of pigs; and the owner of both informed me, a few days since, that, to his surprise, he found the dog still evinced his affection for the sow by guarding her and her pigs every night, and will suffer no animal to approach them.

Never having seen an instance of a nature similar to this, I deemed it worth communicating. If, however, you think it undeserving of notice, throw it in the fire; for I should dislike very much to see *trash* in the Sporting Magazine. Respectfully, yours, &c. S.

[After all, is there any such thing as *instinct*, independent of natural connection between *cause* and *effect*?—that is, some mysterious and unaccountable influence, of a character different from reason? The admission would lead us into an interminable labyrinth of conjecture and superstition. The probability is, that there is an odor, peculiar in the udder or teat, which attracts by the sense of smelling, and that the pain of repletion is eased by suction. Hence the connection between the dam of the offspring; so that to the olfactories of the web footed tribe, there is in water something agreeable and attractive. We have not time to follow out the reasoning: but we prefer the philosophy which would account for every effect by a natural and adequate cause; apprehending that miracles, in *modern days*, exist only in cases where our information is too limited, or our senses are not adapted to the thorough investigation of the particular subject. The bitch and the sow were proximate, as was the litter of each. Each was attracted by the peculiar odor of the teat. Each dam derived the same pleasurable sensation by the suction of either offspring; and, with the sight of each associated in its memory, the same gratification. That removed all true ground of preference. As the human mother would become attached to another child, if clandestinely substituted for her own, would instinct teach the difference?]

## BRIEF AND PRACTICAL HINTS ON DOG BREAKING.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, May 10, 1833.

I have read, in your Magazine, several essays upon the training of pointers, which, according to my experience, (having always trained my own dogs,) I think are, in most cases, too theoretical. For a well bred dog, no other breaking is requisite than to make him obey; the remainder of his education is to be acquired by practice in the field. Learning him to fetch, I think is requisite; this is most easily taught when the dog is about the age of from ten to twelve months. The plan which I adopt, is to cover a bone with a cloth, (it prevents him

from biting it, and also retains a scent which induces the dog to take hold of it, and can easily be found,) and then by throwing it from you, he begins in play to fetch it; which eventually you can teach him to continue as a lesson. You can now proceed to command him to fetch dead birds, without the danger of his mouthing them, as is generally the case when they are taught to fetch on a soft substance. The pointing of a dead bird I think is not necessary.

My method of breaking a dog to come in, and by which I have always succeeded in a few lessons, is to attach a cord, of about twenty feet, to his collar, which prevents him from running away, and which the trainer should induce the dog to attempt, to prove to him the difficulty of escape, and break him to come in under the whip; at the same time studying the dog's disposition, and chastise in moderation. When a dog is so far broken, the greatest difficulty is over. The remaining part of his education must be taught by killing game over him.

The most simple words should be used, and as few as possible; such as "Hie away," when desired to go on. "Take care," when he appears too eager on the scent. "Toho," when he is on a point, as a caution to be steady; and when far off, to hold up the hand, and in case the dog flushes the bird, he should be spoken to sharply, or slightly whipped. "Hold up," when the dog is raking or running with his nose to the ground on a scent. "Down charge," for the dog to lie down, wherever he is, when the gun is discharged—this is absolutely requisite. "Hie fetch," a command to look for a dead bird. "To heel," when you wish the dog to walk behind you. And, finally, the words "Come in," when he is near, or a whistle when at a distance.

A dog should be learnt to hunt to the right and left, and quarter his ground, by a wave of the hand in the direction you wish him to go; and generally hunted against the wind,—but a good bred dog will generally do so, without any intimation being requisite.

Never allow a dog to run ahead of another in a point, but either make him back, or come into heel. Always carry a whip, but never get into a passion. As without a whip a great many faults are passed over which otherwise would have been corrected. As for chasing a wounded bird, I do not think it is wrong, when desired to fetch, provided the dog is in command; but the best plan is to shoot the bird again. A dog should never be allowed to hunt out of hearing, or cross a fence unless near to you.

This is the only breaking requisite, in my opinion, for a well bred dog, with a pedigree like a racehorse—others are not worth training.

Some dogs do not show any great disposition to hunt until three or

four years of age: in fact I have now one nearly four years old, who never, to my knowledge, pointed till he was past two years; and he now promises to be the finest dog I ever had. This case (as also many others which I could enumerate) shows that patience and time are requisite in breaking a dog, before he is given up as hopeless.

If you think this worthy of a notice in your magazine, I may, at another time, trouble you again. Respectfully, A SUBSCRIBER.

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### FISHING ON SKAITS!

MR. EDITOR:

*Kaskaskia, Randolph Co. Il. March 27, 1833.*

Seeing an invitation in your useful and very interesting Magazine, to us of the "far west," to give your eastern readers an account of some of our amusements, I avail myself of it, and send you the following; novel in itself, and I believe peculiar to this region. It is no other than catching fish by running them down! We have all heard of running down foxes, wolves, and other wild animals; but few, I believe, have ever thought that the finny tenants of the flood can be taken in the same manner. But they are frequently, and in great quantities; and the sport is as lively and exhilarating as can well be imagined.

The citizens of Galena often amuse themselves in this way on Fever river, on which that town is situated. The water of that stream is very clear, and the ice there, (N. lat.  $42^{\circ} 25'$ ), forms in one night, two or three inches thick, as pure as the chrystal itself. Through it, the fish can be seen to the depth of eight feet or more, and at a distance of ten or fifteen feet. Those who are fond of the sport, prepare their skaits, equipped with a *gig*\* and a tomahawk, and each man looks out for his game. Having discovered a pike, muskolunge, or sturgeon, he gives chace, and watching the motions of his game, he can, upon his skaits, adopt his own movements to them; and in a pursuit of sometimes less than three hundred yards, performing various evolutions, the fish becoming exhausted with fear, and his exertions to escape, stops. The sportsman then, with his tomahawk, blocks out about six inches square of the ice, and with his *gig*, brings his prey to air, pierced by its prongs. What is remarkable, while the ice is cutting the fish shew no symptoms of alarm, nor do they attempt a further escape.

Thus are two of the most delightful amusements combined, skaiting and fishing. It is only however; for one or two days in a season, that this sport can be enjoyed, for after the first freezing the ice loses

\* A spear with three barbed prongs.

its transparency, so that the fish cannot be discovered through it, its surface no longer resembling that of the polished mirror.

The kinds of fish taken in this way, are the common pike, weighing from half a pound to three pounds, the *muskolunge* of about the same size, both very delicious, and an inferior kind of sturgeon. A Mr. J. J. C. merchant of this place, was one of a skating party of four on Fever river, who ran down and captured in one day, almost four hundred fine fish, of the description mentioned above. Fishing on skaits is a novelty I doubt not, to most of your readers, but in the west, it is often enjoyed, and you are assured, that it wants no one ingredient of "right excellent sport," though my description of it is tame and frigid.

While writing, I may as well tell you of another mode the inhabitants of that comparatively cold region have of taking fish. In warm sunshining days the fish rise up to the surface, probably to catch a look, or to feel the vivifying influences, of the splendid luminary through their brilliant covering. Their back fins, particularly those of the sunfish, freeze to the ice, and the fishermen cut out a piece of it, say five feet wide and ten feet long, and with a rope, slipped over one end, they upset the cake of ice, to which vast numbers of fish are found adhering by the back fins. Sleigh loads of them are taken after this fashion; and though inanimate, if put in tepid water they soon revive. This is a cheap and easy way of getting a supply of fish, but it wants the life and exhilaration of the other—running them down on skaits.

SIGMA.

[The writer of the above sends his name to a private note, saying "you may rely on the truth of it." In fish stories, however, a little fiction is said to be allowable, and if any were indulged in this case, it has been with such becoming gravity, that the writer is entitled to an honorary membership of the Society of Ichthyophagi, whose existence is made known, by our friend Mr. G., in the last number of the Sporting Magazine.]

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## ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL ROSS.

MR. EDITOR:

In your April number there is a communication from "Leather Stockings," upon rifle shooting, which contains the following remark: "Baltimore owed her safety, during the last war, to the skill and intrepidity of a rifleman." To what he alludes, I do not precisely know. There have been several absurd stories circulated, as to the manner in which General Ross was shot; and some one of these appears to have reached the ears of your distant correspondent. One was, that a rifleman climbed up into a tree, and sat there concealed amongst the branches until the British troops came along, when he took aim

at General Ross and shot him. Another, equally ridiculous, was, that some one hid himself behind a tree; and was thus enabled to destroy the active leader of the invaders—his own life falling a sacrifice to his hardihood. Now, although the tactics of a rifle corps admit, and sometimes require, that the men should lie in ambush; yet there is something not altogether agreeable to the feelings in the idea of an individual thus concealing himself and shooting down a gallant foe. At any rate, be this as it may, in the case referred to, General Ross was slain in a fair, open fight; where a little more cover (to use a sportsman's phrase) would have been highly acceptable to us. Although your Register is not exactly the work in which subjects of this serious nature should be discussed, yet I beg permission to use one of its pages, to place upon record a contradiction of all such idle tales as the one alluded to by your correspondent; and will, in a few words, relate how the affair happened. You must be aware that my opportunity of knowledge was as good as that of any other person. Thus then the story runs.

The American line of battle was formed early in the morning, and awaited the approach of the British. Hour after hour wore away, and still they came not. The affair was becoming almost as tedious as a dinner party delayed by a backward cook, except that the appetite was not impaired. After more than one unsuccessful effort to know precisely where his approaching visitors were, and what they were about, our general detached Major Richard K. Heath, with two companies of infantry, a party of riflemen, a piece of artillery, and some cavalry, with orders to have a personal interview with these unwelcome acquaintances, supposed to be about two miles off. Accordingly, away went the major with his party. After proceeding about half a mile, he ordered the riflemen to cover the flanks, whilst the other troops kept the road. Whilst this order was in execution, we moved slowly along; having upon the right a wood, and upon the left a large open field first, and then a little patch of green corn. We had just reached the end of the little corn patch, and had the open field again upon our left; when, to our great astonishment, as the head of our column rose the brow of a little ascent, we met our industrious adversaries coming from below. The position of our little detachment at that time was this. The Independent Blues (infantry) in front, marching in platoons; the Mechanical Volunteers (infantry) next, both flanked by the riflemen, who were just commencing to spread out; the piece of artillery and cavalry being still in the rear. The meeting was unexpected upon both sides, and the salutations usual upon such occasions immediately exchanged. The first order issued, upon our part, was to bring forward the piece of

artillery, and put it upon the brow of the ascent, where the head of our column was; but before it could be used, it was found that we were in the presence of too strong a force to think of maintaining the position, and the order was countermanded. The Mechanical Volunteers happened to be just in the hollow when the action commenced; but, in a very short time, they discovered a place upon the brow of the hill, and were marched up to occupy it. Just as they came up, it so happened that an officer, with a non-commissioned officer at each stirrup, was distinctly observed to ride round the turn of the road below and come up to the front of the British skirmishers. He was aimed at, I know, by many of the infantry, and was seen to fall from his horse. The riflemen, during all this time, were firing away, doing their duty manfully; but, as the combatants were not more than a hundred yards apart, it is manifest that no one could have been between them; and besides, before we left the ground, the enemy's light troops had taken possession of the wood upon our right, for the messages that they kept sending to us from that quarter were of the most uncomfortable description. According to their general practice, the British flankers had also passed into the open field upon our left; and I amused myself with watching the effect of some shots made by riflemen, with the advantage of a rest upon the fence. But, in all the recorded instances of good shooting, I doubt whether "Leather Stockings" has ever met with a case where a stooping, trotting man was hit with a rifle—the man crossing the line of sight, too. Your correspondents N. S. J. or J. S. D. would have brought down a snipe possibly, upon the same ground, at half the distance; but hunting with pointers for snipe, and with North Pointers for men, are quite different things.

After keeping up this contest for a few rounds, it was discovered, by our commanding officer, that the place was no longer to be held, and he ordered a retreat. Let me here pay a passing tribute of respect to the memory of this gallant officer, now no more. As soon as the retreat commenced, the fine mare that Major Heath was riding was struck in the hind leg, a little above the fetlock joint, by a bullet; and the bone of course was broken. The major finding that something was wrong, dismounted; and, to my surprise, began to work away at his equipments, instead of leaving the whole concern for the benefit of the next comer. The poor animal could not be persuaded to stand still upon three legs and a-half; but this high spirited officer was thinking only of the discredit of losing his arms, and persevered in working at the holsters, as well as the struggles of the restless animal would permit, until he extricated his pistols, which he carried safely away. It was then high time to be off.

You perceive, from this narrative, that the story to which your correspondent has alluded, has not the slightest ground to rest upon. Whether it was a rifle or a musket ball that destroyed General Ross, is a matter of no moment. The British Halifax account (*Niles' Register*, vol. vii. p. 112) and Admiral Cochrane, in his official report, (same book, p. 199,) say, that he received a mortal wound by a musket ball. Still it may have been by a rifle, because riflemen were there, and firing indiscriminately with the infantry; and, by the by, our muskets carried a ball so much smaller than the British, that they might easily have taken a musket for a rifle ball. Far be it from me to underrate the value of that beautiful weapon, quadrupled in efficiency since the invention of Hall's patent rifle, loading at the breech; but the story that I wish to contradict impresses me with the same feelings that I would have, if I were to see your correspondent "Leather Stockings" shoot a partridge sitting.

N. P.

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"BOUNCING DEER" IN THE "AMERICAN BOTTOM."—A SHOT BY  
CAPT. (NOW MAJOR) MASON, OF THE U. S. A.

(See Engraving at the beginning of this number.)

MR. EDITOR:

March, 1832.

As I have never seen in print any description of a very successful mode of hunting deer, frequently practised in the west, I have thought that perhaps a short account of it may not be uninteresting to that portion of your readers who, delighting in "glen and glade, greenwood and brake," occasionally partake in the "hark halloo" and merry cry of the sporting field.

Your readers have probably heard or read of the "American Bottom"—a large tract of rich and fertile land, in the great valley of the Mississippi. If not, they are now to learn that it is situate on the Mississippi river, between the mouths of the Illinois and Ohio rivers, north and south, and extending from the left bank eastward, to the hills and bluffs, which seem to have been the eastern boundary of the "great estuary"—so called by a modern speculatist; or, at any rate, the eastern termination of what may be said to be the natural bed of that river. The soil is alluvial, entirely so, and of the richest and most fertile character. It lies level, and is most beautifully *sprinkled* with small lakes or ponds, and gemmed with little spots of timber, thick with underbrush, looking isolated from the forest and each other, and surrounded by tall grass, as they are, like so many verdant islands surrounded by one great, calm and placid sea. The grass and vegetation of the American Bottom is more luxuriant and ranker than that of the ordinary prairies. The forest trees, although rooted

in alluvion, tall and sturdy in their forms, dark in their "grey mossy" gloom, indicate a growth co-existent with the grim, frowning rocks upon the east, and the angry, endless, sweeping, swallowing current that daily encroaches upon its western domain.

In the immediate vicinity of the ponds or lakes (which, by the by, furnish the finest pike, black bass, perch, &c. in the world) the grass grows to the height of eight and nine feet, forming an excellent cover for the game of the country; and to which, during the inclement season of the year, driven by snows and cold winds, it collects in great abundance.

It has been discovered that the deer resort in great numbers to a place immediately opposite to, and about three miles distant from St. Louis, at two seasons of the year: once about the time they have their fawns, for the purpose, it is supposed, of avoiding the retired haunts of the wolves; and again, as before stated, to shelter themselves from the inclemencies of the weather. They are found, indeed, at this place from September until about the last of February; or, in other words, at all times when they are, properly speaking, *game*—excepting only when the bucks are good and the does unfit for the table.

The method of killing them is as follows, viz:—A party of three or four, (or oftentimes one person alone, with or without a dog,) accompanied by a slow, well trained hound or two, approach the ground selected for the hunt, separating as they come to it, to the distance of from thirty to one hundred yards, as the nature of the ground dictates, and then move forward abreast of each other, watching for the first bound or jump of the deer, which is more frequently within the distance of fifty yards than otherwise. Should the deer jump up within shot, the person nearest to him fires. If he fail in bringing him down, the remainder of the party (the dog let loose) immediately give chase: some directly after him, and others with the intention of cutting him off from his favorite thicket, towards which, with a singular pertinacity and stubbornness, he directs and continues his course. Indeed, I have often seen them run side and side, with one or two of the party, for a half mile; and, in spite of the exertions of the pursuer, enter the copse at a distance of no more than fifteen feet from the disappointed horsemen, whose guns probably have missed fire or been unsuccessfully discharged. Timid as they are by nature, this has been discovered a strong trait in their character:—they will, by a long continued and desperate effort, endeavor to run to a favorite thicket or pond. If the deer gain a thicket, it is surrounded as soon as possible, and the dog seldom fails to bring him out near the "stand" of some one of the party. This, however, dwins-



dles down to the old system of "stand killing"—a kind of sport little to be compared to the one I have here described; more particularly, when the deer is missed by the first who fires. In that case, the excitement is intense—horsemen and deer are at their topmost speed in an instant—the country is level—the riding beautiful—the acts and objects of one visible to all—forming, including the scenery, a *tout ensemble* unequalled in all the annals of deer killing. It is true, the scene does not continue long—generally about half an hour; but it is so often repeated, with a variation sufficiently important only to create a pleasing variety, that it imparts a charm decidedly preferable to the long chase, and perhaps not the less so that the intervals between the "bouncing" (so it is ycleped) allow rest and breath to the horse, enabling him to go fresh into every new chase.

The drawing herewith sent is a sketch of a scene, in which Capt. R. B. Mason, as frequently happens, acted a conspicuous part. A party of six gentlemen left St. Louis about ten o'clock, A. M., with the intention of hunting a few acres of high grass in the American Bottom, and, if possible, killing a deer or two. We had crossed the river on the ice, and had but just emerged from the small skirt of timber, fringing the prairie, when a long unheard cry of "a loup!" "a loup!" accompanied by the peculiar *yell* of the Upper Missouri, changed the lazy trot of the hindmost of the party into a brisk gallop. Mr. Cohen, (in point of genuine sporting feeling and real sympathy, supported by considerable skill, this gentleman *now*\* deserves the title of "Nimrod of the west,") however, was the only one whose enthusiasm pushed him on to the abandonment of the primitive intention of the party. Away he went, and away went the wolf—now disappearing and now appearing—both were at their best. The wolf steered for the timber, visible about five miles ahead, and to the left, Mr. C. endeavoring to intercept his course. Long after the wolf was invisible in the distance on the prairie, Mr. C's horse, ever and anon, wheeling and dashing first one way and then another, plainly denoted the short "doublings" and approaching death of the wolf. Alone and "in his glory," the old veteran pursued him until he was lost to our sight, beyond a distant hill, where, weary of our inactivity, and perhaps a little ashamed of our situation, we moved on to the scene of our intended sport. We no sooner arrived at the high grass than our log, (a black tan hound, called Rock, belonging to Mr. Cohen,) following us up, against the wind, began to show signs of our proximity to game. The old dog threw up his head, worked his nostrils, whined, and evinced considerable restlessness. Capt. Mason and Mr. Hen-

\* Gen. Ashley has abandoned the chase since he was elected to congress.

derson started off to the left, near a little thicket. Whilst Mr. Jones and Lieut. Holmes walked their horses along, through the high grass and a thin patch of hazle, the other gentleman (Dr. Hoffman) kept to the right of the thicket. The wind was fresh, and the game lay close, which gave time for the hasty dispositions above noted; which were no sooner completed than, contrary to what was usual, old Rock broke forth in full cry. His deep mouthed tones were barely heard before two fine does "bounced" in front of Mr. Henderson, but too far for a successful shot, making directly for Capt. Mason, who wheeled his horse immediately around; and, as rapidly as the occasion required, raised his gun with his right hand, holding the bridle reins with his left, as represented in the drawing—fired both barrels in quick succession, bringing down dead, in their tracks, one with each barrel. It was the work of an instant, and the effect was like magic. The deer had, but an instant before, in all the pride of their fleetness, bounded from their pursuers, as they thought: now they were struggling on the bed of death. It was almost too sudden for the excitement of the thing; and, but for the remaining sport, we should have gone back dissatisfied with the excursion. As it was, we killed two more, under circumstances more congenial to our wishes; each furnishing the finest thrill and excitement of a chase, and the triumph of victory besides. So, with four fat deer, we entered St. Louis, just as the sun, for the day, was bidding adieu to the spires and cupolas of the city.

It may not be amiss to state, that Capt. M. always shoots, when mounted, as represented in the plate; and I have seen him frequently kill grouse on the wing, and knock down deer on the jump, in that manner, and sometimes when his horse was nearly at his speed. There are few, if any, better shots than he in the country, with rifle, gun or pistol.

R.

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### DREAD OF HYDROPHOBIA.

The late celebrated Dr. James relates the following story, as a convincing proof of the wonderful sagacity of the dog, as manifesting his terror and dread of hydrophobia:—

A man, who used to come every day to the Doctor's house, was so beloved by three cocker spaniels which he kept, that they never failed to jump into his lap, and caress him the whole time he staid. It happened that this man was bitten by a mad dog, and the very first night he came under the influence of the distemper, they all ran away from him to the very top of the garret-stairs, barking and howling, and showing all the other signs of distress and consternation.—The man was cured, but the dogs were not reconciled to him for three years afterwards.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE LATE MEETING ON THE CENTRAL COURSE would have been one of the most numerous, spirited and agreeable, ever witnessed in the country, had it not been for the long and uninterrupted continuation of rainy weather, protracted even to this 29th May, being twenty days since the rain commenced. If the horses were not quite as numerous as on some other occasions, their high and equal pretensions in the public esteem, imparted a lively interest to every conflict; and the doubtfulness of them all was proved by the result of each day.

Who, for instance, had not despaired of *Medoc*, the favorite at starting, after losing the two first heats? And who dared hope that our Maryland bred *Monsoon*, after winning the match race on Monday, could on Wednesday contend successfully for the splendid Craig cup, against power, rank, speed, and trembling beauty; beating the Tyrant, the Duke, Rapid, and the sensitive Annette! And then, for the four mile day, on the heaviest track ever run on in America, to see our own *Mr. Selden*, with Sidney, running, it is true, as if he saw the devil at his heels, beating Goliath himself?—Wonderful, beyond all things, except, as Horace, his groom, on being asked by Mr. Botts, what was to happen next, replied: "Don't know, Mas Minor, sep you gwine to win to-morrow," which, sure enough, he did, to the great joy of all but the losers and their friends. For Mr. Botts had brought a good nag for every day's sport, and to prove, in his own spirit, that "old Viginny never tire."

Preparations had been made by the proprietor, on the most liberal scale, for the accommodation of the ladies and the public generally. Not an alteration or improvement was suggested, for that end, that was not promptly adopted, without regarding expense. The police of the course, too, enforced by the willing aid of many gentlemen of the highest respectability, was admirable; and the disposition evinced by the citizens, as well as by numerous and respectable strangers, to reward them, was in full correspondence with Mr. Selden's exertions to please.

At his table, well provided as usual, all was harmony and good spirits, with no lack of good wine and good songs:

"Only say  
You love Barney Brannigan,  
Don't say nay,  
Charming Judy Flannigan."

Mud and rain without seemed to provoke mirth and raillery within. But of all things, unique and comical, in voice, conception and manner, there was a Mr. Rice that would have made Diogenes himself roar with laughter.

Mr. Selden has advertised for a supplementary meeting in June. May the "fair field" he always offers be favored with fairer skies. Horses enough are promised to make very interesting sport: and, if they are not all "tip top," as at a regular meeting, there is the better chance for modest nags to win purses for their owners and names for themselves. Their time will well contrast with that of the winners at the late meeting.

It will be seen that we have given, in a subsequent page, a mere matter of fact statement of each day, without any attempt at *description*; persuaded, on reflection, that it better comports with the design of a historical register of performances on the turf. At all events, by not going beyond the record, we avoid all risk of doing injustice, and all suspicion of partiality.

ECLIPSE, standing in Brunswick county, Va. had the honor of a visit, *en passant*, from the Hon. Secretary of the Navy, to whom he boasted that he had done justice to more than one hundred and thirty concubines.

### A LIBERAL ACT FOR THE PROMOTION OF THE TURF.

*Camden, N. J. May 14, 1833.*

Dear Sir,—The united Canal and Rail Road Companies, have determined to carry, free of charge, in the boats of their line, all turf horses and their grooms passing to and from the several races. As the object of this resolution is to promote the pleasures of the turf, you will please communicate it to your Club. Very respectfully, your ob't servant,

J. S. SKINNER,  
Cor. Sec. Md. Jockey Club.

J. F. SWAN, Sec'ry.

[There is sound discretion, as well as liberality in the above proceeding. Directors, who consult the interests of their constituents, would do well to imitate it. We know that the persons who have gone to the races at New York, in consequence of southern horses going, that would not have gone but for the above regulation, will more than pay, ten times over, what would have been received from these racehorses, had they gone subject to the ordinary charges—but that they would not have done. The company can lose nothing by it, but it can and does gain much, as well of credit as of money. But without reference to its effect, in a pecuniary view, we are satisfied the above orders originated in liberal motives and the views of men, who know how to keep pace with, and even to give a liberal turn to the times in which they live.]

The following produce stakes, are open for entries, to be run over the Madison Association Course, on the first Wednesday in May, 1834, two mile heats; entrance \$250, h. f.—free for any three year old colt, the sire of each to be named at the time of entrance. Entries to close on the first day of March, 1834. Three to make a race. To be run agreeably to the rules of said Association.

Samuel Davenport, enters the get of Trumpator.

William Rodes the get of Southern Meteor.

A similar one for the spring of 1835. The get of Trumpator entered.

A similar one for 1836; \$300 entrance. The get of Trumpator and Shakspeare entered.

A similar one for 1837; \$500 entrance. The get of Shakspeare, Behemoth and Collier entered.

Besides other stakes of \$100 and of \$50 entrance for each of those years.

Entries to be made with the Secretary. W. C. GOODLOE, Sec'ry.

STALLION STAKES, *Huntsville, Alab.*—Messrs. Otey and Robinson, proprietors of the Huntsville Course, Alab. offer to the public proposals for a stallion sweepstakes, to be run for over their course, on the day preceding the three mile Jockey Club purse, fall meeting of 1837, by colts dropped the spring of 1834, on the following terms:—Entrance \$1000, p. p.; three mile heats; to be run according to the rules of the Huntsville turf. Entries to be made with the proprietors, on or before the first day of January, 1835, and security given, if required. Four or more subscribers to make a race. *Entries:* John Blevins enters the get of his horse Wild Will-of-the-Woods, *alias* Pilot. The get of Leviathan has also been entered.

## SALES OF HORSES.

The half of **GOLIAH**, after the race at Baltimore, by Col. Wm. R. Johnson to Col. Wm. L. White, of Hanover county, Virginia, for three thousand dollars. Goliah will be in all his strength on the turf again next autumn, and will next spring occupy Carolinian's stand, as a stallion, at Col. White's. It is worthy of remark, that Goliah made quicker time, in the fourth heat, at Fairfield, (in which Tychicus ran second to him, after winning the first in 7 m. 58 s.) than his sire Eclipse did in the third heat in his great race with Henry.

**MONSOON**, sold to Col. White and Mr. Pucket, for \$1000.

**SIDNEY**, winner of the four mile day, to Mr. Stott of Quebec.

**KATE KENNON**, by Contention, to Mr. Gee, of Alabama, for \$1500.

**MAID OF SOUTHAMPTON**, (by Monsier Tonson,) who won the Newmarket plate this spring, for \$1600.

**SALLY GREEN**, in foal to Northern Eclipse, and **LADY STERLING**, in foal to Gohanna, have been sold to Joseph Danner, Esq. Frederick county, Md. by W. D. Taylor, Esq. of Virginia.

## ON ST. CATHARINE'S COURSE.

Col. Bingaman sold his gr. g. **Hardheart**, three years old, by Mercury, to a gentleman in Alabama, for \$1250. Running a mile on this track (which is a hard one) in 1 m. 46½ s. is not very slow; no doubt as to time; weight 81 lbs.

Wm. J. Minor gave \$3000 for Col. Camp's **Longwaist**, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Pacolet.

Col. Bingaman gave Mr. William H. Chambers \$1000 for **Little Red**, (un-  
tried,) two years old, by Mercury; dam Miss Baillie, by imported **Boaster**; and since his race he would command \$4000, and now offers to run any horse of his age, over the St. Catharine's Course, next fall, any heats; and the better to name the sum.

Col. Bingaman gave Mr. W. H. Chambers \$500 for a suckling, full sister to **Little Red**.

N. B. **Little Red** has borrowed no name from any other horse; he was named long before foaled.

W. H. C.

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**SOMETHING LIKE A CHALLENGE.**—In the 9th number (p. 487) of the *American Turf Register*, for 1833, I have observed the following comment on the race run over the *Wilmington Course* on the 20th March last:—"Fanny took the lead in both heats, and kept it, with apparent ease, throughout the race; though, it is believed, the result would have been different, if Hanover had kept the track."

There may be those who can solve this difficulty, and who really believe the opinion expressed, as to the issue of the race, under other circumstances. To test the accuracy of that opinion, (as mere opinions amount to nothing,) I will run my mare **Fanny**, by **Irishman**, against F. J. Swann's horse **Hanover**, by **Van Tromp**, mile heats, over the *Wilmington (N. C.) Course*, for \$500, h.f.—to be governed by the rules of said course, and to run the day previous to the next regular races. The challenge to be accepted on or before the 1st of September next.

JOHN DAWSON.

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**THE RECORD OF THE OLD WASHINGTON CITY JOCKEY CLUB**, from 1801 to 1825, is an interesting work to all amateurs of the turf. It has been unfortunately lost, through the carelessness of one of two secretaries—the one dead, the other absconded. Will you be so good as to advertise its loss, with a request that it be restored to Gen. Gibson, President of the *Washington City Jockey Club*.

T.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### JERUSALEM (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES, 1932.

*First day*, proprietor's purse \$200; two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. Arabia Felix, by Arab; dam by Shylock, 1 1

Sugars Bryant's ch. h. Cayenne, by Arab, - - - 2 2

Wm. M. West's b. h. Riot, by Sir Archy, - - - dis.

James Rochelle's b. m. Meg Merrilies, by Arab, - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 52 s.—second heat, 3 m. 55 s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; four mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's Sally Hornet, six years old, by Sir Charles, 1 1

William M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, three years old, by Shawnee, - - - 2 2

John White's ch. f. Eliza Drake, three years old, by Shawnee, (fell.) - - - dis.

Maj. Thos. Ridly's bl. f. three years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dis.

Time, first heat, 7 m. 55 s.—second heat, 7 m. 50 s.

A. P. PETTE, Sec'y.

### BELFIELD (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, April 9, 1933.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three and four year olds; \$50 entrance, p.p.; mile heats; four subscribers.

H. Maclin's ch. f. Primrose, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Archduke; 97 lbs. - - - 1 1

H. Mabry's b. f. by Arab; dam by Constitution; 97 lbs. - 2 2

Th. Avent's b. f. by Arab; dam by Constitution; 97 lbs. - dis.

Wm. Abernethy's ch. f. by Arab; dam by Virginian; 83 lbs. - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 54 s.—second heat, 1 m. 56 s.

*Second day*, a sweepstakes.

Won by Mr. West's b. f. by Marion, beating Mr. Watson's ch. c. by Contention, at two heats.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse \$200; two mile heats.

Col. Maclin's ch. c. Tressilian, four years old, by Marquis; dam by Sir Hal, - - - 1 1

Mr. Watson's b. c. Moses, four years old, by Arab; dam by Alfred, 3 2

Mr. West's b. m. Eliza Walker, five years old, by Eclipse, - 2 3

Time, first heat, 4 m.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse \$400; three mile heats.

Wm. M. West's b. f. Lady Sumner, four years old, by Shawnee; dam by Sir Archy, - - - 1 1

Th. D. Watson's gr. c. Littlejohn, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 2 2

H. Maclin's ch. f. Primrose, - - - 3 dr.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 3 s.—second heat, 6 m. 3 s. By the Secretary.

## JERUSALEM (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, April 16, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$100 entrance; mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. c. by Washington; dam by Sir Archy, - 1

John White's b. c. by Lawrence, - - - - - blt.

Time, 1 m. 57 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$150; two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. h. Z A, five years old, by Marion, - 1 1

Sugars Bryant's b. f. Sally Cobb, four years old, by Arab; dam by Sir Hal, - - - - - 2 2

Henry Maclin's (George Newsome's) b. f. Eliza Crockett, four years old, by Marcus; dam by Bedford, - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 46 s.—second heat, 3 m. 41 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; four mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. h. Mucklejohn, six years old, - - 1 1

Richard M. Nicholson's b. h. Red Rover, five years old, by Carolinian, - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 7 m. 36 s.—second heat, 7 m. 43 s.

This is pronounced the quickest race ever run over the Jerusalem track.

## BROADROCK (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, April 17, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes; \$100 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; seven subscribers; four started.

John Heth's gr. c. by Medley; dam Betsey Robinson, - 2 1 1

Wm. Wynn's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Hal, 1 2 2

Wm. Minge's c. by Hotspur, - - - - - dis.

John M. Botts' c. by Gohanna, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.—third heat, 1 m. 59 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$200; two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's Prince George, by Contention, - - 1 4 1

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles, - 3 1 2

John Belcher's ch. c. Quarter Master, by Hotspur, - 4 2 3

John M. Botts' ch. c. Backslider, (formerly Methodist,) by Hotspur, - - - - -

Wm. L. White's ch. h. Yellow Jacket, by Monsieur Tonson, 5 3 dis.

Isham Puckett's Clarence, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 3 s.—second heat, 4 m. 4 s.—third heat, 4 m. 3 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; three mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Flying Dutchman, six years old, by John Richards; dam by Eclipse, - - - - - 1 1

Henry A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, by Clifton, - - 2 2

John C. Goode's ch. c. Tuscombina, by Monsieur Tonson, - dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 12 s.—second heat, 6 m. 3 s.

An excellent race; even betting between Flying Dutchman and Tychicus.

## TREEHILL (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, April 23, 1833.

*First day*, a produce sweepstakes; \$200 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; five subscribers; three started.

R. Stanard's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Lady Greenville, 1 1

Abner Robinson's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of the dam of

Lafayette, - - - - - 2 2

W. H. Roane's ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of his grey mare, blt.

Time, 1 m. 57 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Wm. Wynn's g. f. Mary Randolph, four years old, by Gohanna,	1	1
O. P. Hare's b. f. Kate Kennon, four years old; by Contention,	5	2
John C. Goode's b. c. Tuscumbia, four years old, by Sir Archy,	4	3
James M. Selden's b. c. four years old, by Sir Charles,	2	4
Thos. Dowell's b. f. Sting, 4 years old, by Tariff,	6	3
John M. Botts' ch. c. Backlider, four years old, by Hotspur,	3	dr.
Mr. Williamson's horse Platoff, four years old, by Tariff,	7	dr.
Time, first heat, 4 m. 3s.—second heat, 4m. 10s.		

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe's b. g. Pizarro, six years old, by Alfred,	1	1
W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Goliah, six years old, by Eclipse,	3	2
H. Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, six years old, by Sir Charles,	2	3
Mr. Selden's b. c. Moses, four years old, by Arab,	4	dis.
Mr. Botts' b. c. Douglass, four years old, by Gohanna,	5	dis.
Time, first heat, 3 m. 54s.—second heat, 8 m. 36 s.		

*Fourth day*, proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's g. f. Ironette, four years old, by Contention,	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. f. Multi Flora, four years old, by Mason's		
Ratler,	5	2
John Belcher's ch. c. Quarter Master; four years old, by Hotspur,	2	3
James M. Selden's b. c. Whitefoot, four years old, by John Han-		
cock,	4	4
John M. Botts' c. c. Rapid,* four years old, by Ratler,	3	dis.
Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 4 m. 2 s.		

### FAIRFIELD (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, April 30, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$100 entrance, h.f. mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley; dam Betsey Robinson,	1	1
Wm. Wynn's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Hal,	2	2
Richard Adams' ch. c. Lunatic, by Frantic,		dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.		

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$200; two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Flying Dutchman, six years old, by John		
Richards; dam by Eclipse,	1	1
John M. Botts' b. c. Rolla, four years old, by Gohanna; dam by		
Sir Hal,	6	2
Richard Adams' br. f. Maid of Southampton, four years old, by		
Monsieur Tonson; dam by Chance,	3	3
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. Sir Erin, four years old, by Sir Archy;		
dam by Ratler,	5	4
J. C. Goode's ch. c. Tuscumbia, four years old, by Monsieur		
Tonson; dam Creeping Kate,	4	5
James P. Corbin's ch. f. Multiflora, four years old, by Mason's		
Ratler,	7	dis.
Wm. Wynn's b. c. Anvil, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson;		
dam Isabella,	2	dr.
Thomas Doswell's b. f. Lady Rowland, four years old, by Tariff,	8	dr.
Time, first heat, 3 m. 54 s.—second heat, 3 m. 53 s.		

\* Rapid stumbled and threw the rider, in the first quarter of the second mile, kept the track, and came out second in the heat, though by rule, was a distanced horse. Immediately after, a match was made and run between Ironette and Rapid, a single two miles, for \$500—won by Ironette.



*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$800; four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Goliah, six years old, by Eclipse; dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	3	3	1	1
H. A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, five years old, by Clifton; dam by Chance,	-	-	-	1	5	3	2
J. S. Garrison's b. h. Z A, five years old, by Marion; dam White Feathers,	-	-	-	2	1	4	dis.
G. B. Poindexter's b. g. Pizarro, six years old, by Sir Alfred; dam by Thunderclap,	-	-	-	4	4	2	ruled out.
R. Harrison's ch. c. Quarter Master, four years old, by Hotspur; dam by Jack Andrews,	-	-	-	5	2	5	ruled out.
J. C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, five years old, by Arab; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	6	dr.		
P. Lyon's b. c. Clarence, four years old, by Gohanna; dam by Peacemaker,	-	-	-				dis.
Time, first heat, 7 m. 58 s.—second heat, 8 m. 28 s.—third heat, 8 m. 10 s.—fourth heat, 8 m. 18 s.							

"Even betting on Goliah, Tychicus and Pizarro—equally the favorites. Large odds against the field. The severest and most splendid race of modern times, in the vicinity of Richmond."—*Extract to the Editor.*

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$50 entrance, h.f.; mile heats.

Parke Street's gr. c. by Diomed; dam by Paragon,	-	2	1	1
John P. White's Camel, by Camel,	-	3	3	2
Hector Davis' b. c. Lepanto, by Logan,	-	1	2	dis.
Richard Adams' ch. f. Lucy Collier, by Mason's Ratler,	4	dis.		
Time, first heat, 1 m. 57 s.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.—third heat, 2 m.				

*Same day*, a sweepstakes; \$50 entrance, p.p.; two mile heats.

Wm. L. White's b. c. Mattaponi, by Tom Tough,	-	2	1	1
J. M. Botts' ch. c. Backslider, by Hotspur,	-	3	3	2
Richard Adams' Violet Fame, by Mason's Ratler,	-	1	2	3
Time, first heat, 4 m. 1 s.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s.—third heat, 4 m. 2 s.				

### NEWMARKET (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, May 7, 1833.

*First day*, a produce stakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$200 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; nine subscribers; two started.

W. R. Johnson's Medley f. out of a Herod mare,	-	-	1	1
E. Wyatt's Tonson c. out of a Sir Archy mare,	-	-	2	2
Time, first heat, 1 m. 54 s.—second heat, 2 m. 4 s.				

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; eleven subscribers; two started.

W. R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley; dam Betsey Robinson,	-	1	1
J. J. Harrison's (Meade's) br. c. by Arab; dam by Bedford,	2	2	
Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.			

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's gr. f. Ironette, four years old, by Contention; dam by Packingham,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Independence,	-	-	-	0*	2
H. Maclin's ch. c. Tressilian, four years old, by Marquis; dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	3	3†
J. C. Goode's b. c. Tuscumbia, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	0*	3†

\* Not placed.

† A dead heat, as to Tressilian and Tuscumbia.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, five years old, by Arab; dam by Virginian, - - - - - 0\*  
 Thos. D. Watson's ch. f. Emily, four years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Minor's Escape, - - - - - 2\* dis.  
 E. Wyatt's b. f. four years old, by Arab; dam by Constitution, 0\* dis.  
 Time, first heat, 3 m. 57 s.—second heat, 3 m. 52 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$600; four mile heats.

Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Herod, - - - - - 3 1 1

J. C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, five years old, by Arab; dam by Sir Archy, - - - - - 2 3 2

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Flying Dutchman, six years old, by John Richards, - - - - - 1 2 3

O. P. Hare's cr. c. Prince George, four years old, by Contention; dam by Thaddeus, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 16 s.—second heat, 8 m. 6 s.—third heat, 8 m. 24 s.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes; \$25 entrance; mile heats.

Hector Davis' bl. c. Lepanto, three years old, by Logan, - 1 1

W. P. Wyche's ch. m. five years old, by Alexander; dam by Sir Archy, - - - - - 4 2

J. C. Goode's br. f. four years old, by Aratus; dam by Whip, 2 3

Wm. Haxall's ch. h. Contest, five years old, by Contention; dam Fairy, - - - - - 3 dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 2 m. 1 s.

*Same day*, the Newmarket plate, (a splendid pair of silver pitchers and waiters.) \$260; two mile heats; six subscribers.

Richard Adams' br. f. Maid of Southampton, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Chance, - - - - - 1 1

Benj. Moody's ch. h. Red Jacket, five years old, by Director; dam by Florizel, - - - - - 4 2

O. P. Hare's b. f. Kate Kennon, four years old, by Contention; dam by Sir Archy, - - - - - 3 3

Thos. D. Watson's gr. c. Littlejohn, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - - - 2 4

Henry Maclin's ch. f. Primrose, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Archduke, - - - - - 5 dr.

J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, five years old, by Arab; dam by Virginian, - - - - - dis.

Time, first heat, not taken.—second heat, 4 m. 2 s.

Thus ended the spring races over this well regulated course; and if the heats were not generally run in good time, they were, at least on several occasions, so closely contested as to excite in the numerous spectators a deep interest as to the issue.

### MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Central Course, spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, May 14, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for four year olds; \$500 each, h.f.; four mile heats; six entries.

John C. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc, by Eclipse; dam by Expedition; 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 3 1 1

Col. Wm. Wynn's br. c. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Isabella; 100 lbs. - - - - - 3 1 2 2

\* Not placed.

Thos. D. Johnston's b. f. Florida, by Contention; dam by Francisco; 97 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 dis.

J. M. Botts' b. c. Tobacconist, by Gohanna; dam by Florizel; 100 lbs. - - - - - 4 4 dis.

W. R. Johnson's b. f. Julia, (full sister to Bertrand Junior,) and J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Sally Drake, paid forfeit.

Even betting, and two to one on Medoc before starting. Great odds against him, after the first and second heats.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 37 s.—second heat, 8 m. 50 s.—third heat, 8 m. 48 s.—fourth heat, 9 m. 11 s.

Track heavy, from recent rains. First heat, well contested between Medoc and Florida. Second heat, won cleverly by Anvil. Third heat, well contested between Medoc and Anvil. Fourth heat, won cleverly by Medoc.

Second day, subscription for the Craig cup, value \$500; five subscribers, \$100 each; two mile heats.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon, five years old, by Ratler; dam by Spread Eagle; 110 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 1

Jacob Fouke's ch. c. Tyrant, four years old, by Gohanna; 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 1 2

James M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, five years old, by Sumter; dam by Whip; 110 lbs. - - - - - 3 dr.

John M. Botts' ch. h. Rapid, five years old, by Ratler; dam by Gracchus; 110 lbs. - - - - - 4 dr.

William R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Independence; 115 lbs. - - - - - 5 dis.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 37 s.—second heat, 4 m. 52 s.—third heat, 4 m. 37½ s. Track very wet and heavy; raining all the time of running.

Annette the favorite at starting; odds on her after the first heat. By some misapprehension or mistake, Duke of Orleans and Rapid continued to run out their two miles after the others had come back to the post, and did not start again.

Same day, for the Maryland sweepstakes, \$100 entrance, h. f., mile heats, but two nags appeared, viz:

Mr. J. Ridgely's b. f. and Mr. Charles Dorsey's ch. f. Ann Page, both by Maryland Eclipse.

They got off well together; but, in consequence of the slippery state of the ground, the bay filly fell before she had run a quarter of a mile, and was of course distanced. The rest of the subscribers paid forfeit.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$1000; \$20 entrance; four mile heats.

J. M. Selden's b. c. Sidney, four years old, by Sir Charles; 100 lbs. - - - - - 3 1

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Goliah, six years old, by Eclipse; dam by Hickory; 118 lbs. - - - - - 1 dis.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon, five years old, by Ratler; dam by Spread Eagle; 110 lbs. - - - - - 4 dr.

George Cooke's b. m. Nancy Marlborough, aged, by Rob Roy; dam Black Eyed Susan; 121 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Mr. Stevens' gr. h. O'Kelly, by Eclipse, was entered for this race, but was withdrawn.

Time, first heat, 9 m. 9 s.—second heat, 9 m.—Track very heavy.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse \$500; \$15 entrance; three mile heats. In consequence of the rain, this race was postponed until Saturday, the 18th.

John M. Botts' b. c. Rolla, four years old, by Gohanna; 100 lbs. 1 1

J. M. Selden's b. c. Sir Whitefoot, four years old, by John Hancock; 100 lbs. - - - - - 3 2

Mr. Brightwell's gr. m. Helen, five years old, by Marylander; dam by Edelin's Medley; 107 lbs. - - - - - 2 3

Capt. L. G. Taylor's ch. m. Patty Snags, five years old, by John Richards; dam Wright's Selima; 107 lbs. - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 38 s.—second heat, 6 m. 17 s.

The first heat was well contested by the grey mare.

P. S. On *Monday*, May 13, Mr. T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon beat Charles S. W. Dorsey, Esq's. b. h. Upton, five years old, by Mayday;\* \$500, h.f.; two mile heats.

The incessant and heavy rains, just before and during the time of running, caused the track to be extremely wet and heavy. Hence the slow time which was made on each day's race.

### NORFOLK (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 22, 1883.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies; \$200 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; four subscribers; three started.

J. S. Garrison's b. c. (Arthur Taylor, Sen'r's) Adjutant, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Archy, - - - 1 1

O. P. Hare's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Archy, - 2 2

Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.—Track in fine order.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$200; \$15 entrance; two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's gr. f. Ironette, four years old, by Contention; dam by Packingham; 97 lbs. - - - 1 1

J. S. Garrison's ch. c. Orange Boy, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; 100 lbs. - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.

Track very heavy, from a powerful rain, which fell just before the horses started.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; \$20 entrance; four mile heats.

Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Hornet; 115 lbs. - - - 3 2 1 1

J. S. Garrison's ch. h. Mucklejohn, six years old, by Mucklejohn; dam by Highflyer; 118 lbs. - - - 2 1 3 2

O. P. Hare's cr. c. Prince George, four years old, by Contention; dam by Thaddeus; 100 lbs. - - - 1 3 2 dis.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 39 s.—second heat, 8 m. 33 s.—third heat, 8 m. 40 s.—fourth heat, 9 m.—Track still heavier, from incessant rains.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; six subscribers; three started.

Wm. Wynn's b. f. Martha Ann, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Hal, - - - 1 1

Wm. S. Lacoste's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Archy, 2 2

Wm. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak; dam an Alfred mare, - 3 3

Time, first heat, 2 m. 2 s.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.

The weather fair, and the track not quite so heavy as on the two preceding days.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes; mile heats; three subscribers.

J. S. Garrison's b. h. Sir Hancock, five years old, by Carolinian; dam by Sir Archy; 110 lbs. - - - 3 1 1

Wm. L. White's b. h. Mattaponi, six years old, by Tom Tough; dam by Sir Harry; 113 lbs. - - - 2 3 2

Geo. Watts' gr. f. Witch Duck, four years old, by Rockingham; dam by Sir Archy; 97 lbs. - - - 1 2 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 5 s.—second heat, 2 m. 11 s.—third heat, 2 m. 11 s.

J. N. GIBBONS, Sec'y.

\* Not Minge's Mayday.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Pedigrees of thoroughbred horses, bred and owned by the late Col. William Lyles, of Prince George's county, Md.*

1. SHEPHERDESS, purchased by Dr. Thomas Hamilton. She was got by Eden's imp. horse Slim; her dam, Shrewsbury, was got by old Figure; her grandam Thistle, by Dove; her g. g. dam Stella, by Othello, out of Tasker's Selima.—Four years old spring of 1781.

2. SPITFIRE, out of Shepherdess, and got by Lindsey's Arabian; foaled in March, 1782.

3. ACTIVE, out of Shepherdess, and got by Chatham; foaled in May, 1785.

4. TRIMMER, out of Shepherdess, and got by Hall's Eclipse; foaled in May, 1786. Sold to Charles R. Ridgely, May, 1792, for £100.

5. Br. f. NIMBLE, out of Spitfire, and got by Chatham; foaled in May, 1788. Exchanged her with Mr. John Thornton for Kitty Fisher, in Aug. 1793.

6. Ch. f. GIPSEY, out of Shepherdess; got by Pantaloon; foaled June 9, 1789. Sold to Mr. George Calvert in 1794.

7. Ch. f. VIXEN, out of Spitfire; got by Venetian. Foaled in June, 1790.

8. Gr. c. WONDER, got by Hyder Ally, out of Shepherdess; foaled in spring of 1791. Sold to R. Contee for \$300.

9. Ch. f. HARLOT, got by Hall's Eclipse, out of Spitfire; foaled in April, 1793.

10. B. c. CITIZEN, out of Active; got by Eclipse; foaled in spring of 1793. Sold, 1798, to Philemon H. Able for £75.

11. Ch. c. ESCAPE, out of Shepherdess, and got by Whistlejacket; foaled May 16, 1794, and sold March 9, 1798, to Philemon H. Able, for \$1250.

12. B. c. SOLDIER, out of Spitfire, and got by Whistlejacket; foaled June 12, 1794. Given to George N. Lyles in Sept. 1797.

13. Gr. c. out of Shepherdess, and got by Farmer; foaled April 16, 1796. Given to William H. Lyles.

14. Gr. c. GLEANER, out of Shepherdess, and got by Grey Diomed; foaled June 17, 1797. Died.

15. B. f. out of Shepherdess, and got by Whistlejacket; foaled April 22, 1799. Given to Mr. Coombes.

16. Ch. f. HARMONY, out of Harlot, and got by Spread Eagle, (the property of Col. Hoomes;) foaled May 15, 1800.

17. Ch. c. BRANDY, out of Harlot, and got by Punch, (the property of Wm. Powers;) foaled May 1, 1802. Given to Mr. William Courts, May, 1808.

18. Ch. c. HAYMAKER, out of Harlot, and got by imp. Clifden, (the property of Dr. Thornton;) foaled May 1, 1805, and sold to Mr. Thos. Allen, of Philadelphia, for \$600, Sept. 1809.

19. Ch. c. VICTORY, out of Harmony, and got by Diomed, (the property of Col. Selden;) foaled May 17, 1806.

20. Ch. c. PURE GOLD, out of Harmony, and got by Thornton-Medley; foaled April 28, 1811.

21. B. c. OLIVER, out of Harmony, and got by Ogle's Oscar; foaled April 4, 1813.

22. B. f. LADY TEAZLE (black mane and tail) was got by Col. John Tayloe's imp. horse Sir Peter Teazle; her dam, Cora, was got by Dr. Wm. Thornton's imp. horse Driver; and her grandam was the full sister to the famous running horse Nantoaka, the property of the aforesaid John Tayloe, and was got by Hall's imp. horse Eclipse. She was foaled June 15, 1810.

*Blooded stock, the property of Dr. J. O. Wharton.*

1. OSCARIA, b. m. nine years old; (purchased of William D. Phillips, of Davidson county, Tenn.) by Sappington's Oscar; dam by Wonder; grandam by imp. Cœur de Lion; g. g. dam by Grey Medley; g. g. g. dam

by imp. Mousetrap; g. g. g. dam by old Celer.

*Her produce:*

2. B. c. by Pacific; three years old.  
3. Dark b. c. by Carolinian; one year old.

4. TENNESSEE, b. m. sixteen hands high, six years old; (purchased of Francis McGavock, of Davidson Co. Tenn.) by the brown Arabian Bagdad; her dam by Truxton; grandam by Bompard; g. g. dam by Hyder Ally; g. g. g. dam a thoroughbred Fearnought, and the dam of Weakly's Wildair.

*Her produce:*

1832. B. f. by Pacific; at present the property of Major Barnes, of Washington county, Md.

BETSEY SAUNDERS, gr. m. six years old this spring, (bred by the late Rev. Hubbard Saunders, of Sumner county, Tenn.—now the property of W. C. Beatty, of Yorkville, S. C.) was got by Stockholder; her dam by Pacolet; grandam Rosy Claek, by imp. Saltram—Camilla, by Wildair—Minerva, by imp. Obscurity—Diana, by Claudius—Sally Painter, by Stirling—imp. Silver, by Bell-sez Arabian.

1833. Now with Am. Eclipse.

Certified to by

SAMUEL D. READ,

WM. R. SAUNDERS.

Sumner Co. Tenn. Jan. 29, 1833.

*Blood stock of H. G. Burton, of Halifax, N. C.*

MARIA SHEPHERD, b. m. (foaled 1824,) by Sir Archy; dam by Shylock; grandam Lady Burton.

*Her produce:*

1830. B. f. by Marion; training, in the hands of Wm. M. West.

F. by imp. Leviathan.

JUDY O'FLANNIGAN, ch. f. (foaled in 1830;) got by Clarion; her dam by Carolinian; he by imp. True Blue, out of Marmaduke Johnson's Medley mare; grandam by imp. Citizen; g. g. dam by Roebuck. (See *Turf Reg.* vol. iii. p. 103.) Clarion by Gen. Chamberlain's Tiptop; he by imp. Oscar; he by Saltram. Tiptop's dam by imp. Spread Eagle—Bellair—

Wildair—Jolly Roger. Dam of Clarion by imp. Citizen, out of the mare sent by the Bey of Tunis to the American government.

B. f. out of the dam of the above, by Clarion; in foal to Marion.

B. f. by Marshal Ney, out of the dam of Judy O'Flannigan; two years old.

The above, with their dam, (also in foal to Marion,) are for sale at reasonable prices.

ALEX. HENDERSON.

H. G. BURTON.

B. c. by Marion; dam by Arabian Saladin; grandam by Junius; g. g. dam by Citizen.

*Blood stock belonging to William Palmer.*

1. BETSEY BROWN, ch. by Sumter; dam by Hamilton; four years old. In foal to Randolph.

2. B. f. MOLLY BAKER, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Daredevil.

3. Ch. f. RABBIT, two years old, by Sumter; dam by imp. Archer; grandam by imp. Daredevil.

4. Ch. f. ANN REED, one year old, by Contract; dam by Davis' Hamiltonian.

5. Ch. f. one year old, by Contract, dam by Cherokee; grandam by Melzar.

*Blooded stock, property of Maj. F. J. Swan, of New Hanover Co. N. C.*

1. B. h. ANTELOPE, foaled spring of 1827, was bred by Mr. Thomas Eldridge, of Brunswick county, Va.; was got by the celebrated Virginian; his dam by Wilkes' Potomac; his grandam by Bellair, which mare was the full sister to Wilkes' Surprise; his g. g. dam by Pegasus—Sprightly, by old Janus—Valiant—Jolly Roger—old Partner.

2. B. c. HANOVER, foaled March 28, 1830; was bred by John J. Alston, Esq. of Oak Forest, N. C.; was got by Van Tromp, (who was by Sir Hal, out of a Cœur de Lion mare;) his dam by Sir Alfred—imp. Saltram—imp. Daredevil—imp. old Shark—imp. Medley—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Monkey—imp. Hob or Nob—imp. Dabster—imp. mare.

3. B. m. PHILLIS, was bred by Col. Cad. Jones, of Hillsborough, N. C. and was got by Marion; her dam by Pestler; her grandam by Deception, out of a mare called Kitty Cut-a-dash, whose blood is unknown. (Phillis is in foal to American Eclipse.)

Pestler was by imp. Citizen; his dam was Maj. A. I. Green's Saltram mare, by imp. Saltram; her dam by Lazarus; her grandam by imp. Fear-nought, out of a double Janus mare raised by Col. William Eaton.

Deception was got by imp. Diomed, out of Vaughan's old Wildair mare, and was purchased by the noted trainer Austin Curtis, as a stock horse.

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*Blood stock belonging to Jas. C. Vanduyke, of New Brunswick, N. J.*

B. m. ROSE, foaled 1815, by Tippoo Saib; dam Delia, by Dr. Tate's imp. Diomed; grandam Semiramis, by Messenger; g. g. dam the Bashaw mare, by Bashaw; he by imp. Wildair, out of the old Cub mare.—In foal to Monmouth Eclipse.

*Her produce:*

1827. B. f. Double Rose, by Montholon.—Put this spring to Dashall.

1829. Ch. f. Roseair, by Henry.—Put this spring to Dashall.

BLANCHE, ch. m. foaled in 1821; got by Marshal Duroc; her dam Comet, by imp. Expedition; grandam Cleopatra, by imp. Slender; g. g. dam Semiramis, by Messenger; g. g. dam the Bashaw mare.—In foal to Medley.

*Her produce:*

1832. Ch. f. Acacia, by Henry.

MONTHOLON's dam was also Rose; (he having accidentally broken into the field and got his dam with foal;) his sire was Marshal Bertrand; he by Marshal Duroc, out of J. H. Vanmater's mare Lottery, by Expedition. Lottery's dam, Matchless, by Slender; grandam by Lloyd's Traveler.

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CREEPING KATE, foaled in 1820, by Sir Archy; her dam Jenny Cockracy, (dam of Maid of Lodi,) by Potomac; her grandam by imp. Saltram, (dam of Constitution, Enterprise and

Timoleon;) her g. g. dam by imp. Sir Harry, (dam of Aratus, Snowstorm, Star, Restless, Nullifier, &c.) her g. g. g. dam by Sims' old Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Fear-nought; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Driver; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Fallow, out of a Vampire mare.

*Her produce:*

1823; b. c. Prest Wood, by Arab.

1829; b. c. Tuscumbia, by Monsieur Tonson.

1830; b. c. Tuskeins, by Monsieur Tonson.

(The above three belong to Mr. J. C. Goode.)

1832; f. by Johnson's Medley.

1833; ch. c. by Eclipse.

(The above two belong to Mr. Skipwith.)

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SPANKER, (the property of Mr. George W. Wall, of Winchester, Va.) four years old this spring; got by Sir Charles; his dam by Bell's imp. Eagle; grandam by Oscar; g. g. dam was Mr. Thos. Lowry's running mare Zirza. She by Bedford, out of Lavinia, who was the dam of Adeline, Cora, and Wood's Eclipse.

---

SALLY CHANDLER, b. m. six years old, by Trafalgar; her dam by Young Bedford; grandam by Janus; g. g. dam by Celer.—In foal to Carolinian.

TOM TARIFF, b. c. three years old, by Tariff; his dam by Sir Archy; grandam Col. Eppes' grey mare, by Tippoo Saib; g. g. dam by Brimmer; g. g. g. dam by Babraham; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger.—For sale.

WM. D. TAYLOR,  
Taylorsville, Va.

---

BARON DE KALB, b. six years old, (property of John McP. Berrien and John Byrd, Esqs. of Georgia.) by Arab; dam by Virginian; grandam by Shylock; g. g. dam by Sorrel Diomed; g. g. g. dam Lady Bolingbroke.

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KITTY RUSSELL, p. 261, vol. iv. (dam of Primero;) her pedigree extended:

Her dam Miss Russell, by imp. Bedford; g. dam Atalanta, by Lamp-

lighter; g. g. dam Rose Tree, by Cade, out of an Eclipse mare, very much valued by Mr. Page for her blood.

C.

BOLTON ECLIPSE, b. h. sixteen hands high; got by Bay Bolton; his dam (half sister to Eclipse) by Duroc; grandam by imp. Messenger. Bay Bolton by Tippoo Saib; his dam by Badger's Hickory; grandam imported mare Trumpeter.

J. B. PLUMMER.

MARY GRAY, gr. m. foaled 1742, (bred by Mr. Crofts, of Raby, in Yorkshire, Eng.) was got by Roundhead, out of Ringbone, (dam of the Ancaster Starling,) by Crofts' Part-

ner; Crofts' Bay Barb, Makeless, Brimmer, Dickey Pierson, out of the Burton Barb mare. Imported 1746.

CALISTA, b. m. (imp. by Col. Byrd, of Westover.) was foaled in 1765; was bred by Mr. Grisewood; was got by Forester; old Crab; Hobgoblin, out of Bajazet's dam, by Whitefoot; Leedes, Barb mare. Calista ran at Petersburg in 1770, the property of Mr. Pigots.

ROB ROY, ch. eight years old, by Duroc; dam Creeper, by old Messenger; grandam Yankee, by Floyd's Figure, he by imp. Figure; g. grandam Maria, by old Lath.

HERRINGTON &amp; BISHOP.

Hoosick Falls, N. Y. Feb. 21, 1833.

### CORRECTIONS AND CONJECTURES.

Anvil, vol. iv. p. 318. Grimaldi, read *Gunilda*, by Star; Virago, by Pantan's Arabian. The balance, by Shock, &c. is all error. Virago came of Crazy, by Lath, out of a sister to Snip. Pantaloon, by Matchem, I conjecture, was not imported. Pantaloon, by Herod, out of Nutcracker, is not named in Weatherby, and was not probably distinguished in England, but proved a good stallion in Virginia. Othello, by Crab, was in England in 1758. In the extract from the Maryland Gazette, (vol. iv. p. 55,) there is some confusion. Othello there appears to have been in America in 1755-6, by Lord Portmore's Crab; and yet Crab is said to have been sire of Oroonoko, Sloe, Black-and-all-Black, (who was also known as Othello,) &c. Now the sire of those horses was Pantan's Crab, or old Crab, and died December, 1750. Lord Portmore's Crab was bred by Mr. Routh, foaled in 1736, and ran till 1746, winning eight or ten £50 stakes; and came of a daughter of Wood's Counsellor—Hutton's Coneyskins—Hutton's Barb. The Maryland Gazette shows further, that imp. Othello came of the Duke of Somerset's mare, by Hampton Court Childers. I have examined Pick carefully, and conjecture we should read the pedigree thus:—Othello, imported in 1755; got by Lord Portmore's Crab, out of the Duke of Somerset's Chiddy, by Hampton Court Childers, out of Bald Charlotte. The stock of the imported horse were game—so were the above, eminently; and I can find no other mare that answers the description; and though Chiddy is not recorded as a brood mare, she did breed, and was the dam of the Babraham mare that produced Dorimant and Coxcomb.—In Contention's pedigree, (vol. iv. p. 342,) Hobnob—Jolly Roger—Valiant—Triall, son of Traveller, I conjecture we should read *Trial*, (Byrd's horse,) that ran the distinguished race against Selima and others, for five hundred pistoles, in 1752, at the Gloucester Course, Va. He is said to have been imported. A son of Traveler might have overlapped either of the three imported horses named, but hardly all three; and this shows the importance of an obituary list. The English Turf Register was commenced, and two volumes finished, by Pick; the third volume, from which Medley's performances were extracted, was continued by Johnson; a fourth volume I have not seen.

C.

Vol. iv. No. 5, p. 261, (stud of Richard Higgins, Jr.) for "Chuckee" read *Cherokee*; for Ceres by "Perry," read Ceres by *Piony*.







**ANTHORA HOUND,**  
PROPERTY OF COMMODORE PORTER.

*and more of the same*

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.]

JULY, 1833.

[No. 11.

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EMBELLISHMENT—ANGORA HOUND, the property of Commodore Porter.

### ANGORA HOUND.

THE ANGORA HOUND, which serves as a frontispiece to this number, was engraved from a drawing, sent lately, by Commodore Porter, from Constantinople. The fidelity with which the portraiture has been copied, and the superior style of the engraving *on wood*, do great credit to the artist, Mr. Gilbert, of Philadelphia.

Of this race of hounds, the commodore speaks particularly in our last number, where he says, "with an open field and fair view, there is nothing can escape these animals: they do not run; they fly." We have reason to fear that the male died, and that the female was not in pup. She is to go, however, to Col. Webb's splendid black dog, which he received as a present from Lord Stanley; and, we add with pleasure, that we have been promised one of the pups. It is

however desirable, in all cases of animals sent from abroad for extraordinary qualities, whether of beauty or utility, to have *both sexes*, that the full blood may be secured to the country. We are much pleased to hear that the bitch which came with Col. Webb's dog, and now in pup to him, has gone, with an officer of the army, to the far northwest, where, more than any where else, they will be useful in the salutary and athletic sports of the field. Such chances, as that will afford, can rarely offer, to those who so well know their value, of being supplied with dogs swift and beautiful, as they are powerful and brave.

Of Commodore Porter,—a frequent and very entertaining contributor to our old publication, the *American Farmer*,—we must take the occasion to say, that however distant from home, and whatever the nature of his service, he never forgets his country; and is ever on the lookout for what may be acceptable to it on the score of ornament or utility. If his salary or private means bore any correspondence with his inquisitive mind and patriotic spirit, how much could a public agent, such as he, contribute to the stock of agricultural and horticultural productions, and to the variety of our game, both birds and animals, with the appropriate means of taking them! How easy to *construct* a fund for their use out of that *omniparous* phrase, “the general welfare,” which gives power to make national roads, national canals, national scholars, national calicoes—national every thing and every thing *national*!

Every country, and especially republics, should be proud of such men as Porter: monarchies reward them with high-sounding titles and ample fortune. They deserve the public esteem not more for their courageous achievements than for their genius and spirit of observation, which enables them to turn much of what they see to the promotion of some important interest or rational enjoyment. Yet the indolent and the envious are ever ready to reproach such men with being possessed of a *roaming and restless disposition*! forgetting that they are roaming in quest of undiscovered fountains, and which to slake their thirst for knowledge to improve the arts, and to open new sources of pleasure and more ample means of happiness to their fellow men.

---

### HEDGFORD AGAIN.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, June 17, 1833.

I must ask the favor of you to give the following a place in your next number, for July, and oblige,

A. O. T.

To THE AUTHOR OF THE MEMOIRS OF LUZEBOROUGH AND FYLDE:

Sir,—At p. 515 of vol. iv. No. 10, of the *American Turf Register* (for June, 1833,) under the head of Hedgford, and over the signature

of "The Author of the Memoirs of Luzborough and Fylde," are the following, which I beg leave to quote, to save the trouble of referring to the communication in question; and upon which I must take the liberty of making some observations, by way of acknowledging or explaining the cause of *omissions*, in the hope to exculpate myself from the charge of *incorrectness*. Under date of May 8, 1833, you observe:

"The following supplementary statement is taken from the English Racing Calendars, for 1827, 28-29-30. It may be regarded as an appendix to 'the performances of Hedgford,' published in the April number of the American Turf Register, as it gives some explanations and supplies some omissions of that compilation, which professes to be 'the *only* correct account' of that horse. Some *important errors have crept into it*, which I propose to correct. The smaller errors I pass over. In 1828, May 9, Hedgford was beaten by Halston, for the Palatine stakes, at Chester, which race is stated with sufficient correctness; but at the end is this 'N. B. Halston and Hedgford belong to the same owner; and Hedgford gives Halston, of the same age, 3 lbs. and Sir T. Stanley's filly 5 lbs.' The propriety of this 'N. B.' is not distinctly perceived. This was *not a handicap* race, in which weight was imposed on the horses *according to their adjudged racing ability*. The Calendar for 1827 shows the terms of this three year old sweepstakes to be: 'for colts, 8 st. 7 lbs.—fillies, 8 st. 2 lbs.—*untried mares or stallions allowed 3 lbs.—if both, 5 lbs.*' The accident of *birth* determined this matter."

By the expression "*untried mares or stallions*" is meant, (and I presume you so understood it, and I wish it to be understood,) if out of or got by an untried mare or stallion, to be allowed 3 lbs.—if both, 5 lbs.

The Calendar of May, 1828, from which the account of this race was copied, does not assign the reason why Hedgford gave Halston or the filly weight; and it was not to be supposed that the conditions of a race given in the Calendar of 1828, was to be looked for in the Calendar of 1827. But admitting the reason to be as you have explained, this does not go either to say or show that he did not give to the one three, and to the other five pounds; but, on the contrary, is an admission that he did: and assigning the reason, neither does away the fact, or the odds against which he had to contend—a matter, as you say, "the accident of birth." Here, then, is nothing erroneous. The N. B. was, I freely admit, inserted to call attention. Attention to what? To a fact!—and being a fact, there could be no impropriety in pointing it out.

Your next specification is:

"After the race at Shrewsbury, Sept. 17, 1828, there is a similar 'N. B.' and, if possible, more misplaced and improper than the other. This race was not a *handicap* sweepstakes, as may be seen by turning to the Calendar for 1827; but what evinces the great impropriety of this flourish, is the fact that Hedgford was the last horse in the race."

Now, sir, this N. B. was, like the last, inserted for a similar purpose—to *point out a fact*. The race was correctly stated. There were three horses, and three only started, and Hedgford ran in third. Nevertheless, he gave the other two 3 lbs. Is there any error, any impropriety of showing this?—a difference of weight, between three year olds, sufficient to cause defeat. And it does not alter the position whether he was handicapped or not: it is enough that he did carry extra weight. The thing was given verbatim, as in the Racing Calendar for 1828; and, with the exception of the N. B. subjoined by me, neither more nor less than as follows:

Shrewsbury, Sept. 17. Sweepstakes for fifty sovereigns each, for three year olds; once round and a distance; six subscribers.

Mr. Griffith's b. c. Mosquito, by Master Henry; 8 st. 4 lbs. Galloway.

Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Olympus, 8 st. 4 lbs.

Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, 8 st. 7 lbs.

N. B. In this race Hedgford gives the others 3 lbs.

My faculties are too dull to enable me to discover error in the above: how this N. B. has been *misplaced*, or "the impropriety of this flourish." I did not say that it was a "handicap sweepstakes," but that "in this race Hedgford gave the other two 3 lbs.;" and I set forth the truth. My so doing you have *politely* called a "*misplaced and improper flourish*."

Your next attempt to show error is the following:

"In the first race stated, Hedgford is entered as Mr. Mytton's br. c. Hedgford, three years old, by Filho, dam Miss Craigie; and in several races a similar designation is given. Now the designation in the Racing Calendars, where the *sire of Hedgford is given*, is uniformly 'br. c. or h. Hedgford, by Filho or Magistrate.' Nor is Hedgford put down in 1828, 29-30, among the get of Filho da Puta; but in a list afterward, as a horse *whose paternity is disputed*."

Now I admit, freely admit, that in the Calendars for 1828, 29-30, where the *sire of Hedgford is given*, the designation is uniformly "br. c. or h. Hedgford, by Filho or Magistrate;" and while I do this, it would be inconsistent to allow that he is not "put down in 1828, 29-30, among the get of Filho da Puta; but in a list afterward, as a horse *whose paternity is disputed*." The expression *disputed* I think rather misapplied; or, if properly used, the disputed point goes no farther than to raise the question (which, I will presently show, has

been settled) of paternity—the doubt being confined to the two noted stallions before named: it being the custom (which you, beyond doubt, well know) *where even report exists* of a mare having been covered the same season by more than one horse, to put it down, in both the Racing Calendar and General Stud Book, in the manner above given. And although such reports have occasionally found their way into the Calendars without foundation, those doubts have, upon close investigation, been either confirmed or dispelled, and the paternal right been adjudged to one or the other claimant. That of the ever memorable Eclipse is a case in point. The mare was said to have been covered by both Marsk and Shakspeare. Nevertheless, the honor of getting the first horse in the racing world has been ceded to the former. A similar report created, for a time, a doubt in this country, as to the sire of Sir Archy; and had there at the date been a Racing Calendar published in this country, as in England, he would therein have been put down as got by Diomed *or* Gabriel; although this question is, I believe, long since at rest. But so far as this matter has a bearing upon Hedgford, the person who bred him and Mr. Weatherby's General Stud Book must certainly be taken as the best authorities, and the only authorities to be regarded. Now permit me to inform you, that in the General Stud Book the produce of mares are set down to either the breeder or the person who brings them forward on the turf; that is, who gives them notoriety: and although in Mr. Weatherby's book, vol. iii. p. 114, under the head of Miss Craigie, (the dam of Hedgford,) we find, among her produce, put down as follows:

1823, b. c. by Filho da Puta.

1824, b. c. by Filho da Puta.

1825, br. c. Hedgford, by Filho da Puta.

} Mr. Mytton.

Yet Mr. Mytton bred neither of them. They, as also Birmingham, (another colt of Miss Craigie's, by Filho,) were bred by the then owner of the mare, Mr. Lacy, of Colwich, near Nottingham; and Mr. Weatherby, when he published his last edition of the General Stud Book, in 1827, with his usual and acknowledged correctness, put down Hedgford as got by Filho da Puta, without even a surmise as to Magistrate. It cannot be supposed that Mr. Weatherby,—the support of whose book depends upon its authenticity,—took this decided ground without first having consulted the highest authorities, and, among others, that of the breeder. Be this as it may, I consulted the *highest authority in print*, the General Stud Book, when compiling (if it can be so called) the Memoir of Hedgford, and have quoted it in giving his true pedigree. Had I done otherwise, I should have been guilty of injustice. To this third charge, in your general charge of *error*, I plead not guilty.

You next go on to say:

"The following races are wholly overlooked—

"1828. August 14. At Nottingham, Hedgford walked over for a sweepstakes of twenty-five guineas; three subscribers.

"September 18. At Shrewsbury, he was beaten by Olympus for the Severn stakes.

"October 14. At Holywell Hunt, he was last for the Chieftain stakes; being beaten by Frederick and Herbert Lacy.

"October 16. He was beaten for a handicap sweepstakes, half a mile, (six subscribers,) by Ultimatum, first; Olympus, second; Sir T. Stanley's colt, third; Hedgford, fourth; and another, fifth. Ultimatum (a gelding) and Olympus, both of the same age as Hedgford, were handicapped to carry more weight, and beat him.

"1829. May 19. At Liverpool, he was beaten for the tradesmen's cup, (value one hundred sovereigns, with one hundred sovereigns in specie, &c.) by Jupiter, Jenny Mills, (a filly, handicapped to carry 3 lbs. more than Hedgford, and of the same age,) Olympus, and *not placed*.

"July 21. At Cheltenham, he was beaten for the Gloucestershire stakes by Mayfly and Haji Baba, and *not placed*, being the *last named* of ten horses.

"September 2. At Warwick, he was beaten for the Leamington stakes, by Sarah, Jocko and Liston, and *not placed*.

"1830. August 10. He was beaten for the Worcestershire stakes, by Independence, Villager and Hesperus, and *not placed*."

These races, I have no objection to admit, according to your statement, were omitted, or, as you say, *overlooked*, in the New York Traveler; for I have not that paper before me. But omissions are not, chastely speaking, *erroneous* statements; and if they were, the compiler is not answerable for the omissions of a publisher of a paper, over which he has no control. I can, however, assure you, that the compilation or memoir alluded to was originally, and without even omission, prepared for the New York Sporting Magazine; the first number of which was to have made its appearance last February, but did not come out until March: and part of the article in question (I mean the performance) was by accident omitted, at the time Hedgford's pedigree was given in the March number of that work, and, as such, afterwards noted and published in full, (I believe correctly,) in the number of that Magazine for April last, to which I refer you.

Thus far, sir, I am yet unable to discover where "important errors have crept in," or even "the smaller errors" which you condescend to "pass over;" though I cannot be at a loss to perceive your wish, unfortunately not attained.



In speaking of the race at Cheltenham, July 21, 1829, you say: "beaten by Mayfly and Haji Baba, and *not* placed, being the *last* named of ten horses;" thus affording the irresistible inference that Hedgford came in hindmost of the ten. Now, sir, I wish to be understood that I am not the partisan of Hedgford; yet justice calls upon me to say, that you knew when you placed the matter in this light before the public, and I know, and many more know, that where the judge only places one, two, three or more horses out of a number, that the rotation in which those not *placed* are *named* is *not* the order in which they arrive at the winning post. Were it so, they would *all be placed*. You must therefore pardon me, if I in turn point out "what evinces the great impropriety of this flourish," and, "if possible, more misplaced and improper than the other."

Your communication concludes with: "The foregoing errors are too important to pass without correction. The 'compilation' is said by the New York Traveler to have been made by 'An Old Turfman,' and therefore 'the public may rest assured of its accuracy in every particular.' An Old Turfman will pardon me for pointing out and correcting the errors of his memoir. It is the more important that this should be done, as so very few in the United States can consult the English Racing Calendar."

I will at all times, and with cheerfulness, not only pardon the correction of any error into which I may have fallen, but feel grateful for the same: yet trust I shall be allowed to err before corrected. Lest I should be charged with garbling, I have quoted, paragraph by paragraph, every word of your communication; and, among other matter, the following—"The foregoing errors are too important to pass without correction," as applied to the compilation alluded to, I am constrained to consider "a flourish."

One word more. Pardon me for pointing out and correcting an error in a note, made by you, at the bottom of your first communication, in the same number of the Turf Register, p. 511, under the head of Fylde, viz:

"*Mem.* Many defeats omitted in Hedgford's memoir, in your last number.

"On counting very carefully, I discover there are exactly forty-nine entries."

Very carefully, indeed! A great discovery!—"Exactly forty-nine entries," when there are only twenty-nine races. "Think of that; think of that, Master Brooks"—twenty more than the reality: a mere trifle. "Think of that; think of that." I hope you will excuse me, if "the smaller errors I pass over."

AN OLD TURFMAN.

## THE BITER BITTEN, OR FRAMPTON OUTWITTED.

*Alexandria, D. C. June 21, 1833.*

The celebrated Merlin, a north country horse, was matched to run against a favorite horse of Frampton's, who was keeper of the race-horses of William III. Queen Anne, George I. and II.

Merlin was sent to Newmarket to be trained by one Histeline, who, meeting accidentally with Frampton's groom, the latter proposed to run the horses a secret trial, with the weights, &c. according to the match, with a view of benefiting their friends when the race should take place. The offer was declined by Histeline, but in such a manner as to induce the belief that it might yet be acceded to.

Histeline made the communication to Sir William Strickland, the principal backer of Merlin, who directed him to run the trial and to carry 7 lbs. more than was agreed on in the match, but unknown to his opponent.

When the grooms met again, Frampton's pressed the matter, using the most persuasive arguments to induce Histeline to accede. Now, Frampton had given orders that *his* horse should carry 7 lbs. extra likewise. The horses were prepared and privately ran the trial,—the same distance agreed upon in the match,—each carrying 7 lbs. extra, and the jockeys believing they had deceived each other: Merlin winning by little more than a length. Respective communications were made to the owners, who were equally confident of success. The consequence was, proposals were made and taken to run the match for a much larger sum than was at first agreed upon. Merlin's friends (who were in the secret) arguing that, as he beat his antagonist with 7 lbs. extra, he must win easily with equal weights. On the other hand, Frampton says: "As my horse ran him so close with 7 lbs. extra, he must win with equal weight."

Merlin was backed to an incredible amount; and it was generally thought that more money was betted on the race than was ever known on a similar occasion.

At length the important hour arrived when an event so important to hundreds was to be determined—each party flushed with confident hopes of success. The horses started: the race was run and won by Merlin, by nearly the same distance as in the secret trial. Hundreds, who had betted their all, were ruined. Some little time after, the artifice intended to be practised by Frampton was discovered to his disgrace. The legislature, in order to put a stop to such ruinous consequences, passed an act to prevent the recovery of any sum over ten pounds, betted on a horse race, &c. &c.

Your friend,

AULD LANG SYNE.

## PERFORMANCES OF PEGGY.

She was imported into Virginia by Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, and bred by Lord Clermont, in 1788; got by Trumpator; dam Peggy, 1778, (sister to Postmaster,) by Herod; Snap—Gower Stallion—Childers.

1790. At Newmarket, July 13, the first class of the filly stakes of fifty guineas each; two year olds, 8 st. (112 lbs.) The two year old course.

Lord Grosvenor's b. f. by Justice, out of Flyer,	-	-	-	1
Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, by Trumpator,	-	-	-	2
Mr. Panton's ch. f. Cow, by Assassin,	-	-	-	3
Mr. Vernon's f. Bouquet, by Florizel,	-	-	-	4
Mr. Golding's f. by Boudrow, out of the dam of Maid of all Work,				5
Lord Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot8o's, out of Princess,	-	-	-	pd.

Five to two against Lord Grosvenor's filly, and four to one against Mr. Golding's.

At Newmarket, October 4, Mr. Fox's Linnet, by Woodpecker, (7 st. 11 lbs.) beat Lord Clermont's f. Peggy, by Trumpator, (7 st. 6 lbs.) Two year old course.

At Newmarket, October 18, a sweepstakes of fifty guineas each. Two year old course.

Lord Grosvenor's c. by Fortitude, out of Medea, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)	1
Mr. Wyndham's Pecker, 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.)	2
Lord Clermont's f. Peggy, by Trumpator, 7 st. 6 lbs. (104 lbs.)	3
Sir W. Aston's Mapsey, 8 st. (112 lbs.)	0
Duke of Grafton's Black Deuce, by Trumpator, 7 st. 11 lbs. (109 lbs.)	0
Lord Barrymore's Mosquito, 7 st. 12 lbs. (110 lbs.)	6

Five to two against Lord Grosvenor's colt, and five and six to one against Black Deuce.

At Newmarket, October 21, £50; for two year old colts, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) fillies, 8 st. (112 lbs.) Two year old course.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, by Trumpator,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Goulding's b. f. by Jupiter,	-	-	-	2
Mr. Fox's f. Bat,	-	-	-	3
Lord Barrymore's f. by Highflyer, out of Impudence,	-	-	-	4

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. by Fortitude, out of Rarity; Mr. Dawson's old Peg; Duke of Grafton's gr. c. by Pilot; Mr. Graham's ch. f. Golden Apple, by Volunteer; Mr. Vernon's sister to Lovemore; and Mr. Ladbroke's gr. c. Slug, by Crop—also started, but were not placed.

Seven to four against sister to Lovemore, four to one against Lord Grosvenor's colt, and very high odds against Peggy.

At Newmarket, November 9, a handicap plate for two year olds; from the turn of the Lands-in.

Mr. Dawson's old Peg, by Highflyer, 7 st. 8 lbs. (106 lbs.)	-	1
Mr. Brand's c. by Challenger, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.)	-	2
Lord Grosvenor's Flea, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)—Lord Clermont's Peggy, 7 st. 12 lbs. (110 lbs.)—Duke of Grafton's Black Deuce, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.)—Mr. Bullock's f. by Contractor, 7 st. 3 lbs. (101 lbs.)—and his royal high-		

ness the Duke of York's f. by Anvil, out of Saltram's dam, 6 st. 13 lbs. (97 lbs.)—also started, but were not placed.

Six to one against old Peg, five to two against Flea, and five to one against Black Deuce.

1791. At Newmarket, April 26, Lord Clermont's f. Peggy, by Trumpator, two years old, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) beat Mr. Wyndham's f. by Saltram, one year old, 6 st. 3 lbs. (92 lbs.) Y. C.—fifty guineas.

Five to four on Peggy.

At Newmarket, May 13, the third class of a sweepstakes of one hundred guineas each, h.f., for two year old fillies, carrying 8 st. (112 lbs.) Across the Flat.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' f. Amelia, by Highflyer, out of Miss Timms, - - - - - 1

Lord Barrymore's f. by Highflyer, out of Impudence, - - - 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, - - - - - 3

Duke of Bedford's f. by Woodpecker, out of Heinel, and Lord Grosvenor's f. Sylph, by Saltram, out of Sting, paid forfeit.

Two and three to one against Amelia, and even betting on Lord Barrymore's filly.

At Newmarket, May 23, Lord Clermont's Peggy, by Trumpator, three years old, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) beat Mr. Panton's Dandelion, two years old, 6 st. 8 lbs. (92 lbs.) Y. C.—one hundred guineas.

Five to four on Peggy.

At Newmarket, May 27, Lord Clermont's Peggy beat Lord Falkland's brother to Phaeton, 8 st. (112 lbs.) each. Two year old course; fifty guineas.

At Newmarket, May 28, Lord Clermont's Peggy received from Mr. Dawson's Quando, across the Flat, twenty-five guineas.

At Swaffham, September 27, Lord Orford's plate of £50; three quarters of a mile.

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' b. f. Clementina, two years old, by Vertumnus; 6 st. (84 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's b. c. 'Tick, three years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 8 st. 11 lbs. (123 lbs.) 3

Mr. Dawson's gr. f. Tadpole, two years old, 6 st. (84 lbs.) - 4

Sir C. Turner's b. f. Eliza, three years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) 5

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Charlotte, two years old, 6 st. (84 lbs.) - 6

Mr. Flower's b. f. three years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - - 7

At Newmarket, October 8, a sweepstakes of fifty guineas each. Two year old course.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 8 st. 6 lbs. (118 lbs.) 1

Mr. Galway's ch. g. Tufts, three years old, 7 st. 10 lbs. (108 lbs.) 2

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' b. f. CLEMENTINA, two years old, 7 st. (98 lbs.) - - - - - 3

Six to one on Peggy.

At Newmarket, October 9, a sweepstakes of twenty-five guineas each. Ab. M.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 7 st. 10 lbs. (108 lbs.) 1

His royal highness the Prince of Wales' ch. f. (sister to Emperor,)  
 three years old, 6 st. 5 lbs. (89 lbs.) - - - - - 2  
 Mr. Ladbroke's Mayfly, four years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 3  
 Five to four on Peggy, seven to four against the sister to Emperor, and  
 six to one against Mayfly.

At Newmarket, October 27, Lord Clermont's Peggy, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)  
 beat Mr. Ottley's Eliza, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.) across the Flat; one hundred  
 guineas.

Six to four on Peggy.

1792. At Newmarket, April 9, the Craven stakes—a subscription of  
 ten guineas each; across the Flat; thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Hamond's bl. h. Minos, six years old, by Justice; 9 st. 5 lbs.  
 (131 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's b. h. Mufti, aged, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) - 2

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Asparagus, four years old, 8 st. 9 lbs.  
 (121 lbs.) - - - - - 3

His royal highness the Duke of York's b. h. Serpent, five years old—  
 Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, five years old—Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Quick-  
 silver, four years old—Lord Barrymore's b. h. Pellegrine, aged—Mr.  
 Wyndham's b. c. Tick, three years old—Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Hopeless,  
 four years old—Lord Clermont's Peggy, three years old—and Mr. Wilson's  
 br. c. Bandy, three years old—also started, but were not placed.

Six to four on Asparagus, seven to two and three to one against Mufti;  
 three to one against Coriander, and fifteen to one against Minos.

At Newmarket, April 11, a subscription plate; the two year old course.

Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Daredevil, four years old, by Magnet; 8 st.  
 12 lbs. (124 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Golden Rod, two years old, 7 st. (98 lbs.) 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, three years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) 3

His royal highness the Duke of York's f. by Saltram, two years old—  
 Mr. Hamond's b. c. Gil Blas, two years old—Sir H. Fetherston's ch. c.  
 Quetlavaca, three years old—Lord Barrymore's Impudence, three years  
 old—Mr. Bullock's Ostrich, four years old—Lord Egremont's Reeve, two  
 years old—and Lord Grosvenor's Wagtail, three years old—also started,  
 but were not placed.

Six to four on either Daredevil or Peggy winning.

At Newmarket, April 29; the fifth and last year of the Fortescue stakes  
 of thirty guineas each. D. I.—six subscribers.

Duke of Bedford's Eager, by Florizel, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 1

Lord Foley's br. c. Vermin, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - - - 2

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) - - - 3

Five to two on Eager, and three and four to one against Vermin.

At Newmarket, July 14, a handicap plate of £50. Dutton's Course.

Duke of Bedford's b. c. Tick, four years old, by Florizel; 8 st. 3 lbs.  
 (115 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, six years old, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) 2

His royal highness the Duke of York's b. h. Serpent, six years old,  
 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.) - - - - - 3

Mr. Dawson's b. c. by Guildford, three years old, 6 st. 5 lbs. (89 lbs.) 4  
 Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, four years old, 7 st. 13 lbs. (111 lbs.) 5  
 Lord Foley's ch. h. Shovel, aged, 8 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) - - 6  
 Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Big Ben, five years old, 7 st. 10 lbs. (108 lbs.) 7

Five to one against Tick, two to one against Skylark, and five to two against Serpent.

At Newmarket, October 6, Lord Clermont's Peggy, four years old, 7 st. 11 lbs. (109 lbs.) received forty guineas from Mr. Vernon's Alderman, five years old, 8 st. 8 lbs. (120 lbs.) D. I.—two hundred, h.f.

1793. At Newmarket; April 5, Lord Clermont's Peggy, 7 st. 5 lbs. (103 lbs.) beat Mr. Bullock's Halbert, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) both four years old, across the Flat.

At Newmarket, April 17, Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, aged, by Sweetbriar, 8 st. 12 lbs. (124 lbs.) beat Lord Clermont's Peggy, four years old, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) Ab. M.—twenty-five guineas.

At Newmarket, April 18, the king's plate of one hundred guineas, for mares not more than five years old, carrying 10 st. (140 lbs.) R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. f. Peggy, four years old,	-	-	-	1
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Prunella, four years old,	-	-	-	2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia, four years old,	-	-	-	3
Sir F. Poole's b. f. Kezia, four years old,	-	-	-	4
Lord Belfast's Magnolia, five years old,	-	-	-	5

Five to one against Peggy, six to four against Kezia, and two to one against Magnolia.

At Newmarket, July 10, Lord Clermont's Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 1 lb. (113 lbs.) beat Mr. Wilson's Chigwell, four years old, 8 st. 2 lbs. (114 lbs.) across the Flat; fifty guineas.

At Chelmsford, July 23, £50 plate; four mile heats.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)	1	1
Mr. Smith Barry's b. f. Maria, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.)	2	2
Mr. Esdaile's b. f. four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.)	-	3 dr.
Mr. Galwey's b. f. Ann, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.)	fell	4 dis.

At Newmarket, September 30, £50. R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. (112 lbs.)	-	1
Mr. Vernon's ch. g. Exciseman, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)	-	2
Duke of Queensbury's ch. h. Bustler, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)	-	3
Duke of Bedford's b. h. Daredevil, six years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.)	-	4
Mr. Chifney's b. h. Hulkan, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.)	-	5

Nine to two against Peggy, four to one against Exciseman, seven to four against Bustler, four to one against Daredevil, and twelve to one against Hulkan.

At Newmarket, October 3, seventy guineas. B. C.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.)	1
Mr. Vernon's Exciseman, aged, 9 st. 5 lbs. (126 lbs.)	- - 2
Mr. Canty's gr. c. Broughton, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.)	3
Lord Egremont's Grey Trentham, five years old, 8 st. 5 lbs. (117 lbs.)	4
Mr. Golding's Bruiser, four years old, 7 st. 4 lbs. (102 lbs.)	- 5

Five to four on Grey Trentham, five to two against Peggy, five to one against Exciseman, and eight to one against Broughton.

At Newmarket, October 18, the fourth year of a subscription of five guineas each; B. C.—eleven subscribers.

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, four years old, by Pot8o's, 7 st.  
7 lbs. (105 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, five years old, 8 st. 6 lbs. (118 lbs.) 2

Sir F. Standish's b. f. Fairy, four years old, 7 st. 7 lbs. (105 lbs.) 3

Six to four on Peggy, and seven to four against Cayenne.

At Newmarket, October 30, Peggy received twenty guineas from Duke of Queensbury's Bustler; B. C.—fifty guineas.

1794. At Newmarket, May 9, the king's plate of one hundred guineas, for five year old mares, 10 st. (140 lbs.) R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. m. Peggy, - - - - - 1

Duke of Grafton's b. m. Prunella, - - - - - 2

Mr. Golding's bl. f. Gipsy, - - - - - 3

Sir F. Poole's Kezia, - - - - - 4

Six to four on Peggy, six to one against Prunella, four to one against Kezia, and twelve to one against Gipsy.

At Newmarket, May 19, Peggy, 8 st. (112 lbs.) beat Grey Trentham, 8 st. 3 lbs. (115 lbs.) B. C.—one hundred guineas.

Seven to four on Peggy.

At Ascot Heath, June 24, £50; three mile heats.

Lord Sackville's Peggy, six years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) - 1 1

Sir J. Lade's Serpent, aged, 3 st. 13 lbs. (125 lbs.) - 2 2

Lord Belfast's Thalia, aged, 8 st. 10 lbs. (121 lbs.) - 3 3

At Winchester, July 15, his majesty's plate of one hundred guineas, for six year olds, 12 st. (168 lbs.) four mile heats.

Lord Sackville's b. m. Peggy, - - - - - 1 1

Lord Egremont's Staghunter, - - - - - 3 2

Mr. Croke's b. h. Petworth, - - - - - 2 2

At Lewes, July 31, his majesty's plate of one hundred guineas, for six year olds, 12 st. (168 lbs.) four mile heats.

Lord Titchfield's ch. h. Quetlavaca, by Diomed, - - - 1 1

Lord Sackville's b. m. Peggy, - - - - - 2 2

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Kezia, - - - - - 3 3

At Lewes, August 2, the town plate of £50; heats two miles and a half.

Lord Sackville's Peggy, six years old, 8 st. 4 lbs. (116 lbs.) 2 1 1

Sir F. Poole's br. h. Mentor, aged, 3 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) - 3 2 2

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Trevisina, four years old, 7 st. 8 lbs.

(106 lbs.) - - - - - 1 3 dr.

At Newmarket, October 28, £50; last three miles of B. C.

Duke of Bedford's ch. c. Cub, by Fidget, two years old, 4 st. (56 lbs.) 1

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c. Robin Grey, four years old, 8 st. 9 lbs. (121 lbs.) 2

Lord Strathmore's b. m. Peggy, six years old, 9 st. 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) 3

Sir J. Shelley's b. f. Lady, three years old, 7 st. 5 lbs. (103 lbs.) 4

Mr. Clarke's b. c. Victor, three years old, 7 st. 5 lbs. (103 lbs.) - 5

Duke of Queensbury's b. c. Quicksilver, two years old; - 6

Seven to four against Peggy, four to one against Robin Grey, seven and eight to one against Cub, and six to one against Victor.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RACEHORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Virginia, May, 1833.

Your correspondent, W. W. C. (see p. 454 of this volume,) admits the superiority of the English over the American racehorse, *even* of Centaur and of Hampden (of whose fame I must confess *myself* ignorant) over "our famous Henry and Eclipse," leaving them to cut "a queer figure" in the comparison. But yet he reflects upon the character of *all* horses of recent importation, as having "begotten *no better progeny, if so good*, as those derived from England at an earlier period;" "that no horse has been imported, for many years, that could rank foremost in the list of the unvanquished;" "that few have cost over five to six hundred pounds sterling—rarely a thousand pounds sterling are given;" that "Autocrat, Hedgford and Contract," according to his information, "did not average the cost of four hundred and fifty pounds sterling;" that "it is now no longer considered good policy to breed from other than such as experience has confirmed *superior*, possessing forms of undoubted excellence. Hence the uncertainty of breeding from a family of the best blood, who failed to establish a reputation in consequence of *bad shape*; or from stock of good shape, but *spurious* blood." And concludes with the inquiry, "How can America pretend to cope with the advantages of England?"—its superabundant wealth contributing to the patronage of the turf, "together with *new* and *happy* crosses from countless numbers of the best stallions;" and by expressing a desire "to see a superior horse introduced" into America—such as "would unquestionably receive the patronage of every sensible breeder, and put to flight the long list of half begotten, insignificant animals, that are a curse to the public."

Before taking a review of W. W. C's communication in detail, permit me, Mr. Editor, to express an opinion, that such "a superior horse" may be seen in Autocrat, Barefoot, Leviathan or Luzborough, if not in some others; and to venture *a guess*, that *either* of them, in blood and performances, were of equal, if not superior estimation, in England, to Centaur and Hampden, that would have left Eclipse and Henry to cut "a queer figure in the comparison."

Horses that beat Doctor Faustus, Wings, (a winner of the Oaks,) the famed Lottery, Bruttendorf, Longwaist, Signorina, Paul Pry, Sir Grey, Euphrates, Cydnus, Miss Forester, Prosody, &c. &c.—win many sweepstakes, and every engagement at three years old, including the great St. Leger, and run successfully, carrying the heaviest weights and the odds, must be *very* "*superior*"—such as will scarce suffer in comparison with the best that ever have been imported.



What is meant by "the long list of *half begotten*, insignificant animals, that are a curse to the public?" I may not exactly understand; but if it would *also* imply that Sir Hal, Eclipse, Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, John Richards, and some other of the best American bred stallions, are of such *questionable* origin as to leave room for *suspicion* that their blood may be "*spurious*," I will concur in the correctness of that opinion *until* incontrovertible testimony be produced to disprove the charges of a long existing *unrepelled* calumny.

To refute the old turfite's assumption of the superiority of the English over the American racehorse, I am unprepared; but I cannot agree with W. W. C. that it is any reflection on an imported horse, of latter years, to have got "no better progeny, *if so good*, as those of an earlier period." By reference to your own pages, it will appear that, from the earliest dates of the American turf history to the time of Sir Archy, (an English bred horse, both his sire and dam being imported; *when*, owing to the relative state of Europe and America, there were but few English horses of celebrity in the whole country:) I say, from the earliest periods almost every racehorse, of any repute, was either himself, or his dam, if not both, begotten by English horses. From 1792, almost to the present time, are not our best horses, with scarce a single exception, got by Medley, Shark, Bedford, Diomed, Gabriel, Spread Eagle, Citizen, Messenger, Expedition, Sir Harry, Chance, or *some other imported horse*, or *by English bred Sir Archy*?—to say nothing of the Fearnoughts, Wildairs, Travelers, Januses, &c. of an earlier date. To their daughters and granddaughters, American bred horses, (the exception to the rule, as Eclipse and Sir Charles,) besides being got by sons of an imported, or by an English bred horse, owe their celebrity. "If so good" a progeny as the Medleys, Sharks, Diomedes, &c. are obtained from horses of modern importation, will not W. W. C. agree with us, that they stand at least an equal chance to run as well as the get of *any superior horse* that can be imported?

"Foremost in the list of the unvanquished," is also a term I do not exactly comprehend; for an unvanquished horse has been rarely met in England, besides Childers, Eclipse and Highflyer, unless the races have been few or the competitors ignoble. This term, I guess, will not apply "to Rubens, Hampden, Centaur, Phantom, Orville, Trumpator, Priam, Saddler, *Mameluke*." Certainly not to Rockingham, Sir Peter, Dungannon, Whalebone, Soothsayer, Lottery, Longwaist, Birmingham, Chorister, and other superior horses, whose performances I happen to be better acquainted with.

Horses that have cost most in England have been indifferent stallions, both there and in America; and others that have brought a mere

trifle, as the Godolphin Arabian, Marske, Shark, Diomed, and others, have *proven* very superior, is equally certain. What Autocrat, Hedgford, and Contract averaged, or cost separately, I am wholly ignorant; and especially of the repute in England of the latter, which may have cost so little as to leave a fair average at least for the other two. But, I presume, there is no doubt that Barefoot and Leviathan cost the king and Lord Darlington large sums. Autocrat and Hedgford, I believe, never left the hands of their breeders, the Earl of Derby and Mr. Houldsworth, until purchased by their importer, Mr. Jackson, who is equally unknown to me. However, these appear to me immaterial considerations, in regard to the intrinsic value of the horses.

That it is bad policy to breed from horses of bad shape, and from such as experience has proven not to be "*superior*," and worse than bad from a horse of "*spurious blood*," whence there is scarce an uncertainty as to the result, unless counteracted by female superiority, I cannot doubt. Nor can I deny the unequal contest, should we in America undertake to breed racehorses against England, whose "*new and happy crosses*, from countless numbers of the best stallions," give her great advantages; whilst our breeding *in and in* from the Sir Archy and Diomed stock, is about producing the degeneracy already supposed to exist by W. W. C.; to counteract which I, for one, will unite with him in encouraging the introduction of "*superior*" horses from England.

T. H. W.

#### PANTON ON VARIOUS TURF HORSES AND TURF MATTERS.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. May 15, 1833.

Your No. 8 has just arrived, with old Timoleon in front, to render it peculiarly acceptable to Davidson and Williamson. The neck is heavier than when he was among us. The ear stands more erect, and he is flattened in the muzzle; but in the general the pencil and burin have done their office faithfully. Not so the memoir and contrasted admeasurements. In the first he is stated to be, under the standard, fifteen hands three inches—color light chestnut. If he be not a sorrel, I give it up. You and Mr. Colden are "*too many*" for me; though, I protest, I cannot in him see any shade of chestnut. American Eclipse I never saw. Had I measured Timoleon and Leviathan, I would not have thought of contrasting; but, as the western people say, I would have *run* the parallel between them. Standing on shoes, Timoleon would pass for sixteen hands. In the measurement, p. 377: "Height at withers,  $66\frac{1}{2}$ ; loin,  $69\frac{1}{8}$ ; length of head,  $27\frac{7}{8}$ ." The two first may be errors of the press: they are certainly errors. The latter is a contrast to  $23\frac{3}{4}$ , but is within some three or four inches of accuracy; which, in a horse's head, you know, ought to be

corrected. The two last items I would call width; and (the same person measuring) Leviathan is about an inch widest between the points of the shoulders, and is equally wide between the points of the houghs or hips. The condition of Timoleon is not stated. Leviathan now belts four or five holes larger than when his measurement was taken. Timoleon and Eclipse are just like their grandsire.

Leviathan, through Whiskey and Beningbrough, has as much of the blood of Eclipse as either of them; and, if any reliance is to be placed on your copy from Stubbs, (vol. iii. p. 540,) he, though finer far than the copy, more nearly than either of them resembles that "horse of horses." Timoleon and Leviathan are not indeed in the same model; but, measured in the same condition, and by the same person, the difference would appear more to the eye than would be ascertained by the measuring line. The native is decidedly, in my estimation, the best Virginia bred large horse I have seen. The foreigner is the best imported large horse I have viewed. The first not so finished as Bellair: the last not so finished as Citizen. Indeed, I question whether the very highest polish, united to the very highest form, have ever been seen in a horse above fifteen hands, or at most fifteen and a half.

My compliments to your correspondent D. The Racehorse Region I treated in the best manner I knew how. Old Walk-in-the-Water I have seen repeatedly, and but yesterday. There is nothing of Flanders visible in his head, and his hoofs are peculiarly fine. Fort's mare, by Mousetrap, and his horse Huntsman, I expect had a cross of Harris' Eclipse; and possibly—nay, probably, of old Janus. Amis' plough mares, if equal to the generality in the country, are blooded. If D. will trace any distinguished Roanoke racer to a known *dray* mare, within four or five crosses, I will succumb. Till then, P. will think absence of pedigree and absence of blood are not synonymous in the racing region.

Moystin's Jigg by the Byerly Turk, dam by Spanker; and yet if we consider, that through this Jigg have descended the most splendid line of racers and stallions in the British annals, and that Partner, his son, was equal to the best of them, we must come to the conclusion that Jigg was not deficient in blood. Bonny Black, Dunhevid, and many others, are in a similar predicament. Indeed Dunhevid, so far as pedigree is concerned, had no dam; and yet Weatherby says he was a good plate horse. John Richards' was questioned, and when his pedigree is traced, he is found to be *high bred*; and so will most of the Roanokers, if traced. And when the remote crossing cannot be ascertained, if they go pure to the last century, you are safe; for the adulterations, if any, have been made since 1800. In conclusion,

I incline to the opinion, from James river to Roanoke, inclusive, they have more blood than elsewhere in the union; and that from James river, all south, the blood horse will have a sleeker coat, and perhaps more mettle. But as far north as Yorkshire, England, and the North river in America, fleetness, combined with stoutness, has been found. How far north the Asiatic horse can be acclimated, I pretend not to decide.

As to Othello, I relied on the Maryland gentleman for the identity of the imported horse. The extract from the Maryland Gazette (vol. iv. p. 55) is not without difficulty and contradictions. Pantons Crab got Oroonoko, &c. and there was a son of his called Lord Portmore's Crab. The Duke of Summerset's mare was not Miss Slamerkin. I have been at great pains in searching Pick and Weatherby for this mare, and can find no other that I incline to rest on, save Chiddy. She was by Hampton Court Childers, and out of Bald Charlotte. They were good plate mares, and Lord Portmore's Crab was a good racer. The performances of either, or all of them, you may see in Pick.

PANTON.

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REFORM IN RACING REGULATIONS—RACING WEIGHTS—NAMING HORSES—REGULAR PERIODS FOR RACING ON THE SEVERAL COURSES—ALTERATION IN THE DISTANCE POST—NEW STAKE ON THE CENTRAL COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Gadsden Co. Flo. May 1, 1833.*

A subscriber, who is an advocate for the sports of the turf, presumes to offer, for your consideration, several matters and things connected with the interests of the turf. Some of these matters have been suggested by a perusal of the communications of your intelligent correspondents.

At the spring meeting on the Central Course, (the Newmarket of the United States,) there will doubtless be many gentlemen present who are officers of other Jockey Clubs; and the subject of a uniform code of racing rules and regulations could be discussed, with a view to the adoption of the same, at some future period, by all the clubs in the country. This is a highly important matter, and cannot be too soon attended to. In England, from whence we obtained our horses, our rules, and our taste for the sports of the turf, there are but one set of rules and regulations, which govern all their numerous clubs. It is true, that each club in that country has its own particular by-laws; but the rules of the English Jockey Club at Newmarket govern all the races of the other clubs. Why should not this uniformity be attained in this country? Let me ask you, of what particular advantage is it to make each race course in the country an exact mile, if different

weights for the same age are carried over the different courses? Without there is a conventional agreement, that there shall be a similarity of weight for age, on every course in the union, the exact mile course affords no fair criterion of the speed of the animal, nor of his bottom. Different intervals between the heats also prevail on different courses, and different distances for the several heats. All these matters should be definitively settled, and they should be made uniform.

Why is it, Mr. Editor, that 3 lbs. are allowed to the filly? What good and sufficient reason can be urged in favor of this allowance? Have not our turfites copied this from the English racing regulations without regard to its propriety? The mare comes to her growth earlier than the horse, and, ordinarily, can bear as much fatigue. I see no good reason why this difference of weight should prevail in this country, although it is the daily practice on the English turf to make this allowance.

I notice your repeated exertions to arrest the bad practice of giving horses the same name as others which are now on the turf. It certainly betrays a want of either memory or invention, that gentlemen cannot find other names for their colts and fillies. Almost every sorry stallion is nowadays dignified with some high sounding name; and of the Sir Charles Junior, Sir Archy Junior, Medley Junior, and Eclipse Junior, there is no end. Such is not the practice on the English turf. It would not be tolerated there. The 17th and 18th rules of the English Jockey Club effectually prevent this bad practice, which is so prevalent amongst us.

An arrangement for the regular progression of races from the south to New York, (I regret that I cannot say beyond New York,) in order that all our best racers may have a chance of competing on the Central Course, would be desirable. To accomplish this object, it is necessary that the several southern Jockey Clubs so arrange their by-laws as to permit their annual meetings to take place with a view to this object. This would also allow of entries on other courses besides the Central Course. A horse entered for the sweepstakes on the Columbia or Charleston Course, might be also entered for the purse at Treehill or Broadrock, and also for the Central Course; provided, a sufficient interval of time was allowed between the dates of racing, and his owner saw fit to make the entry. Can the different clubs in the union be requested, by the Maryland Jockey Club, to take this matter into consideration? Cannot this, and other matters in relation to the turf, (which is daily acquiring popularity and importance,) be settled by convention?

The proposition, by one of your correspondents, to reduce the distance post to sixty yards, is, without doubt, a good one inasmuch

as it prevents combinations amongst the owners of second and third rate horses interested in the purse or sweepstakes; but it is especially to be recommended because it obliges *every* horse to exert his powers, and thus evince his speed and bottom. It also certainly insures the stakes to the best horse, barring accidents. I hope the suggestion of your correspondent will meet with that consideration which it deserves.

To the list of stakes opened for a series of years on the Central Course, there is one which might be added with great advantage. I mean a sweepstakes, free for all ages, \$1000 entrance, h.f.; to be run for at each fall meeting; four or more entries to make a race. This sweepstakes will induce the competition of the crack horses of the country, to contend on the Central Course.

H.

### TIME OF RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Cecilton, Md. May 11, 1833.*

The following lists have been taken from the races recorded in the three first volumes of the Turf Register. Their absolute accuracy is not vouched for; neither does the writer of this believe that the time reported to the Register is correct. How can it be, when it is known that the time, most frequently, is kept by persons not carefully selected, and from watches very imperfect. The second heat has in every case been taken; for, in most cases, that heat is the heat of real business and quickest time.

#### Number of winners of the second heat of two miles, at:

M.	S.	M.	S.	M.	S.	M.	S.
1	3. 11.	10	3. 55.	7	4. 4.	2	4. 14.
3	3. 44.	6	3. 56.	4	4. 5.	2	4. 15.
2	3. 47.	13	3. 57.	6	4. 6.	2	4. 16.
12	3. 48.	8	3. 58.	1	4. 7.	3	4. 19.
4	3. 49.	10	3. 59.	5	4. 8.	1	4. 20.
8	3. 50.	14	4. 00.	2	4. 9.	2	4. 25.
5	3. 51.	6	4. 1.	2	4. 10.	2	4. 31.
8	3. 52.	5	4. 2.	1	4. 11.	1	4. 33.
8	3. 54.	6	4. 3.	3	4. 12.		

#### Number of winners of the second heat of three miles, at:

M.	S.	M.	S.	M.	S.	M.	S.
1	5. 27.	2	5. 45.	2	5. 50.	4	5. 54.
1	5. 34.	1	5. 48.	6	5. 52.	6	5. 55.
1	5. 43.	2	5. 49.	4	5. 53.	3	5. 56.

M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
1 5. 57.	1 6. 4.	2 6. 13.	3 6. 20.
4 5. 58.	1 6. 5.	1 6. 14.	1 6. 25.
3 5. 59.	2 6. 6.	6 6. 15.	2 6. 26.
5 6. 00.	3 6. 7.	3 6. 16.	1 6. 40.
5 6. 1.	5 6. 10.	1 6. 17.	1 6. 46.
6 6. 2.	2 6. 11.	1 6. 18.	1 6. 47.
2 6. 3.	2 6. 12.	1 6. 19.	

Number of winners of the second heat of four miles, at:

M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
1 7. 40.	4 8. 1.	1 8. 9.	1 8. 17.
1 7. 47.	3 8. 4.	2 8. 10.	1 8. 18.
2 7. 51.	3 8. 5.	1 8. 11.	2 8. 20.
1 7. 53.	1 8. 6.	2 8. 12.	2 8. 21.
2 7. 55.	1 8. 7.	3 8. 15.	2 8. 22.
1 7. 58.	2 8. 8.	1 8. 16.	4 8. 25.
2 8. 0.			

Our equal distance races—miles, two miles, three miles, and four miles. If at every course a single responsible starter were appointed and best time pieces placed in careful hands, and the result faithfully and punctually reported for you to record, we may then know what our cattle should do in their trials, to give them a prospect of winning a race. Our horses are becoming so large, that I wish Mr. Selden would erect a standard,—a sliding perpendicular, upon a plane,—to bring all down to a reasonable height. Every thing now is sixteen hands three inches; measure exact—over the fore leg in all cases.

[A fruitful source of deception consists in the *long* and *short mile* of different courses! How strange the aversion or the indolence of Jockey Clubs, in not having them measured accurately, and made *exact* miles! How much short of a mile are the Norfolk and Charleston tracks? Has the New-market track been measured? We ought to have certificates of responsible persons, as of a county surveyor of the lines of a man's farm. The value of horses depends hundreds on a second when he repeats four miles under eight minutes. Too much precaution *cannot* be exercised in establishing the courses! We agree with our experienced correspondent: there should be but *one* judge of a race—a man of experience and unimpeachable fairness and integrity. The distance judge should never speak to any one until he reports to the starting judge. But new courses are being established every where, and the management of old ones is in a course of improvement. We would again urge the importance of a convention of representatives from the different courses, to meet at the Central Course next autumn.]

## ARABIAN SYPHAX.

There is every reason to expect as much improvement of our turf stock from this as from any other of the Arabian or Barb horses that have been imported.

A gentleman, of undoubted judgment and veracity, says to the Editor, under date of 12th April last:

"Feeling myself now at liberty to speak again of Syphax, and with the more freedom, having no interest in him, I have no hesitation in saying, where he has been crossed on a mare with any pretensions, even to *quarter* blood, his colts are of a superior order; and, as his reputation has not regained its stand from the attack made upon him in 1831, I beg you may refer to my memoir, as well as to the inclosed, and in your May number 'render unto Cesar the things that are Cesar's'—no more.

"I have seen drawings or descriptions of Rhind's horses; but neither of them is equal to Syphax, although the drawing of the one, in the January number of the Register, is exceedingly like him; and the description of Stamboul will apply well to Syphax."

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SIR ARCHY JUNIOR.

Sir Archy Junior, bred in Northampton county, N. C. by Captain Exum; got by old Sir Archy; dam by Albemarle; grandam by imp. Mousetrap, out of Dawson's Black-and-all-Black mare—supposed to have been imported, but in fact Virginia bred, and only brought out with Mousetrap. She was got by Skipwith's Black-and-all-Black; her dam by old Mark Antony—Apollo—imp. Silvereye—imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. Mary Grey.

NOTE.—The document containing the above pedigree now lies before me, regularly authenticated by oath. The pedigree, as therein stated, was received of the breeder up to the supposed imported mare, and that error corrected, and the balance furnished by Gideon Alston, Esq. Personally, I was not acquainted with Capt. Exum; but have understood his reputation was fair. Than Alston, no man stood higher for veracity. He was a sportsman and breeder, and he and Col. Dawson both lived in Halifax county; and, unless I have been misinformed, married sisters, who were daughters of that distinguished breeder, Col. Atherton, of Northampton county. His means of information were therefore ample.

CROFTS.

[Nashville Republican.]



SIR ARCHY AND ECLIPSE STOCK.—*Communicated.*

The Sir Archy and Eclipse stock require some other cross than the immediate descendants from themselves or Diomed; and we hail with pleasure the arrivals of Truffle, Contract, Leviathan, and particularly the distinguished grandsons of Sir Peter—Luzborough, Fylde, Autocrat and Hedgford, as likely to contribute largely to the improvement of our blood, that might be in danger of degeneracy from breeding in and in, however highly we esteem the blood of Diomed, and his more successful, if not superior son, Sir Archy. Being particularly pleased with the pedigree of Luzborough, *every cross* of which presents some name of the *first distinction* in the English racing annals, we have been tempted to enter more into particulars than our limits usually allow. Of his sire Ditto, we learn from the English Racing Calendar he was “the speediest son of Sir Peter. In 1803 he won the Derby, (actually in a trot,) the Craven, and the Claret stakes. He beat in his year Agincourt, Aniseed, Castrel, Sir Harry Dinsdale, Lady Brough, Quiz, Stockdon, &c.” He covered at twelve guineas a mare, “and is the sire of Diabolis, Manfreda, Venus, and many other winners.” His own brother “Walton, by Sir Peter, dam by Dungannon,” had more fame, and covered at twenty-five guineas, being the sire of Phantom, who covered at fifty-two guineas. “Walton won eight king’s plates and several matches and stakes; and is sire of Rainbow, Phantom, Vandyke Junior, Nimrod, Partisan,” &c. &c. &c.—“many other capital runners.” His dam’s sire, Dick Andrews, (own brother to imp. Jack Andrews, sire of Merino Ewe, &c.) foaled 1797, was also distinguished on the turf, at all distances—a winner of king’s plates at Newmarket, and frequently giving 7 lbs. to the best horses, and a popular stallion. He covered at twenty-five guineas; (Walton and Waxy were the only stallions that covered as high;) and was sire of Alien, Sir Richard, The Student, Tramp, Trictrac, Manuella, (Memnon’s dam,) Altisidora, Merrymaker, and many others that were first rate runners at all distances. His grandam Eleanor, (own sister to Phantom’s dam, Julia, also a distinguished runner,) by Whiskey, was not only the best of her year, the only nag that won both the Derby and the Oaks stakes, but frequently a winner of king’s plates, &c. His g. grandam, Young Giantess, was the dam of Sorcerer—not only the best colt of his year, but one of the most distinguished runners and stallions of England. He was sire of Soothsayer, Smolensko, Magic, Witch of Endor, Sorcery, Bourbon, (sire of the famous Fleur de Lis,) Vittoria, The Stag, Morel, Maid of Orleans, &c. &c.

Thus it appears Luzborough is immediately connected with the best nags of their day, for both speed and bottom; but traces back to Diomed, Matchem, Babraham, &c.—*all* the best horses of their year.

## STOCKHOLDER.

Many persons are interested in Stockholder and his descendants. When he first came among us, a short pedigree appeared; then an erroneous one; and lately, in the Turf Register, one which purports to be correct, but not full. The following, I am advised, is a copy from the books of Col. Theophilus Field, furnished him in 1822, by Henry and Joseph Cotton, and confirmed in 1828 by Whitmel Cotton. From my knowledge of the country and the parties, I incline to think it is absolutely correct to Fearnought, and that it lands on Mary Grey; but whether through all the crosses and in the order stated, is not so satisfactory. But that old Fearnought should have been put to a daughter of Apollo, is possible. He was the great favorite of the day; and we see the same preposterous (I had almost said unnatural) practice now prevailing, of putting old Sir Archy to his daughters and granddaughters.

Stockholder was got by old Sir Archy; his dam by imp. old Citizen—imp. Stirling—imp. Mousetrap—Harris' Eclipse—imp. old Janus—imp. old Fearnought—Apollo—Moore's imp. Partner—imp. Silvereye—imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. Mary Grey.

CROFTS.

[*Nashville Republican.*]

## MARSK.

A horse whose celebrity arose more from chance than any peculiar merits of his own. He was bred by the then Duke of Cumberland; was foaled in 1750; got by Squirt, (who was got by Bartlet's Childers;) dam by Blacklegs; grandam by Fox-cub. Although his blood and racing ability were fairly admitted, yet, so far from having acquired any reputation as a stallion, he was permitted to cover common mares at the Lodge, in Windsor Great Park, for only half a guinea, which was the groom's fee. Precisely at this period (in the year 1763) Spiletta, the dam of Eclipse, having proved barren for two or three years in succession, a new experiment was made, and she was covered by both Shakspeare and Marsk in the same season. When stinted, and some time after perceptibly in foal, it was uncertain which was to be declared the sire, till the produce failing to correspond with the last leap of Marsk, he became (from Eclipse's astonishing powers) loaded with honors, publicly acknowledged the sire, with an enhanced reputation and a constantly increasing seraglio; from which time he continued a stallion of the first eminence, and produced a progeny of winners by much too long for introduction under this head. Spiletta afterwards produced Proserpine by Marsk, foaled in 1766; and that well known horse Garrick, foaled in 1772; both excellent runners.

## JOHN RANDOLPH, OF ROANOKE.

## EXTRACTS FROM HIS LETTERS, ON A VARIETY OF SUBJECTS.

Though not in the habit of preserving letters generally, a few of those received from the late John Randolph, of Roanoke, were laid aside, as amusing from the oddness of the subjects and his peculiar style of expression; and these may now be read with fresh interest, since that voice, which never failed to rivet the attention of every ear on which it fell, will never more be heard.

Nothing will be selected which it is believed he would not have uttered any where. Moreover, it will be seen that these extracts come within the purview of this Magazine, as they relate chiefly to horses and dogs, saddles and bridles, and to what he called "*the perfection of independent traveling*," &c. &c.

We passed an hour at his bed side, a few nights before his death, as he went through Baltimore, in the hope, as he said, of arriving at New Castle in time to embark in the Liverpool packet for "dear England." He took the writer's hand, and passing it over his exceedingly emaciated frame, imparted the conviction, that now indeed he had realized the condition alleged in one of his letters, five years since; being, in truth, very "near a corpse." It was obvious that he could not survive the contemplated voyage. He conversed, as usual, on a great variety of topics; his ideas being, as heretofore, connected by such strange threads of association, that it was impossible to say what might next be uppermost in his mind; and hence it was that he kept his hearers always on the *qui vive* for something odd in thought or new in the mode of illustration. His expressions were as felicitous as his conceptions were altogether unique—altogether *his own!* and uttered with incomparable distinctness of enunciation: in language as clear as light. The impressions made by Mr. Randolph in conversation, familiar or convivial, were so *lively* and in such rapid succession, that the memory of the hearer became confounded; and when he had left him, instead of remembering some of the many fine classical allusions and flashes of wit, all he could say was, that he had never before felt, in such a degree, the enchanting power of conversational talent.

In the last interview referred to it was thought that, with his usual animation, his mind appeared to be less vigorous. It did not give out that rapid and continuous fire which (being sometimes alone with him, and scarcely speaking the while) we have heard him keep up for hours together; making *every shot tell*.

There were, it is true, the glowing embers of a noble fire—throwing out occasional flashes, beautiful as they were transient; but there

was not the once self-feeding and eternal blaze, with which he was wont, at his pleasure, to illuminate or to consume the objects on which it was reflected. Such, at least, was the impression made on us, under circumstances calculated to awaken earnest attention. In his *temper*,—if we may employ a word somewhat equivocal, for want of one more exact,—and with reference to his favorite subjects of conversation, there appeared to be no change. On all he was animated by the same intense earnestness and anxiety as when we first knew him.

He requested the writer of this to read over and aloud, at his bedside, a list of his thoroughbred horses, amounting to more than a hundred, at his several “quarters;” taking care that the names and pedigrees (to be published in the next number of the American Turf Register) were thoroughly understood—stopping the reader frequently, to correct his pronunciation and to explain the cause and circumstances of particular names. He handed him to read, in the same manner, a very minute account of his own genealogy, up to William the Conqueror; in which care was taken to repudiate all connection between his own family and one of the Rudolphs, who, in North Carolina, had adopted the name of Randolph.

On taking his hand to bid him, as it proved to be, the *last adieu*, he requested that he might be supplied with the late numbers of the Turf Register, to amuse him on his voyage; and, being told that the clerk should be instructed to send them, he promptly answered, raising his fore finger, and with that peculiar snapping of his brilliant eye, that all who knew him remember, he said: “Clark, sir, if you please—Clark; that’s it. Send Johnny, if you please.”

It would be presumptuous, in the last degree, in the writer of this, to attempt a sketch of the qualities that constituted the character of this extraordinary man; but even those who knew the least of him will admit, that centuries may roll on before we see again one so capable as he of *commanding* attention, whether he spoke in public or in private.

DEAR SIR:

*At three, Sunday, March 2, 1828.*

A thousand thanks for your *prompt* and kind letter, which I have not time to answer; but will, in the course of a day or two.

Russet leather and the buckles I mentioned, viz. *iron* roller buckles—such as are put to girths, &c. They are of all sizes. No plated stuff for me. We want strength, and here ’tis beauty—Doric.

The state of my health is deplorable. Under a high *moral* stimulus, I am capable of great exertion, (for me,) physical and intellectual.

Your obliged,

J. R. of R.

March 7.

Yes, my dear sir, if you please; and with strong rings behind and loops before, and a strong crupper and candle dock: *i. e.* a candle trimmed very small, and sewed up in the dock to keep it pliant. Instead of nails confining the short skirts in front, there should be, what I (if you cannot) can well remember, a nail, if you will please to have it so; but nearly as large, or quite, as a pistareen, (which I can also remember,) with a flat slit through the top, to pass a thin strap or bit of any other string, (most commonly deer leather,) to tie on divers matters and things. If a military man, or a western traveler, holsters; or bottle holders, like holsters; or a bundle for the old woman; or a pillion for the little boy to ride on to church; another, his sister behind.

The perfection of independent traveling is a pair of saddlebags: a pad behind, on which your great coat, and umbrella rolled up in it, may be carried with perfect convenience, when not in requisition. Holsters for a Falstaff pistol, or a pair of them. (See Henry IV.—part i. last act, and last scene but one or two.) “There’s that will sack a city.” And now, let me tell you, my good sir, that you are the most unreasonable man in the world. Aye, ’tis true: you can’t, and shan’t deny it. You make a drudge of yourself to serve my kinks, as uncle Nat says. I use you like a pack horse, and you apologize for troubling *me*. Never mind that: I slept four hours last night, and am a new man. The house, whom I could hardly keep awake, I dare say, wish that I may never have another refreshing sleep, if such are to be the effects of them.

I am a good deal better, but dead tired.

Your obliged,

J. R. of R.

The leather dresser pares away too much of the flesh side of the bridle reins. It makes them not only weaker, but less pliable.

To JOHN S. SKINNER, Esq.

*Saturday morning, quarter to four o’clock, March 8, 1823.*

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

I looked for the last time at my watch, before I fell asleep, and it was a little after two. I now want five minutes to four, and I am more than a quarter too fast. Out of this interval, there is scooped all that I have had, or shall have, (until to-night,) of rest, for more than twenty-four hours past, and at least sixteen to come. I did not dismiss my faithful John until one; and then I read my northern mail until, “as aforesaid,” past two. The blade is cutting out the scab-bard. My cough is much increased—expectoration more painful: the discharge worse, for it *sinks in water*. Yet I think it is not *pus*,

as this fact would seem to indicate. At all events, I am determined to live out this session, with the blessing of God. To-day I offer a resolution, of which I gave notice yesterday, respecting the police of this place, in regard to slaves and free negroes. They train here every night,—not secretly, but openly and ostentatiously,—in front of this house, (Dowson's.) At least they did so regularly, every night. I took them, such was their array, &c. for the Marine band; but when at last I was undeceived, I sent a servant to order them to disperse. It was a bad night. I was sick, and could not go myself, under pain of being saluted by a volley of high Bristol shot. The law here is that of Maryland, as it stood thirty years ago, when she was not quite so philanthropical and *free-negroish* as at present. And I always disperse unlawful combinations and gatherings of negroes, bond or free, *manu forti*; as I would shoot down the first mutineer in an army, or the first dastard that fled from his quarters in a sea fight.

The bits you sent me are not so highly finished as those which you procured for me three years ago. Never mind: they will do. Have the goodness to send me also, for my own saddle, two best spring web (English) girths; and another headstall and reins, exactly like what you sent before. No buckle on top, as I named. The side buckles are better. What is the price of your best chair harness, as plain as they can be made?—brass mounting, or black; no breeching, and not an unnecessary buckle; no terrets in the saddle; no hook for bearing rein. The reins to *reeve* through the harness, and the bearing also, and buckle (the bearing rein I mean) behind the harness. The saddle then will, except the place for the back band, differ in nothing from any other saddle, but its size; and I don't like too small a one. A large saddle of every sort is easier to the back—not so apt to hurt, because the weight is distributed over a much larger surface; and, in addition, a portmanteau saddle, by being large, not only sits steadier, but throws the weight of the portmanteau more off the loin and upon the *croup*, where the horse is stronger, and can bear the weight better. I have traveled a journey of more than twelve hundred miles with an enormous portmanteau, heavily stuffed with linen shirts, spare boots, shoes, and other weighty articles; and I never yet have had a horse's back hurt in my service. The blanket and Jamestown weed to embrocate with, after the backs are washed; and blankets sunned, beat and turned. This, if the saddle fits, will secure from that opprobrium to which a Philip (a real lover of the horse) and a sportsman can never subject himself without loss of caste; in his own eyes, too.

I mentioned the perfection of independence in traveling in a late letter.

Before my fall at Woodley, (Mr. Key's,) twenty years ago, and indeed since as long as I could bear to ride a day's journey, and long after, when it crucified me, I traveled in this way. Frenzy, (dam of Young Frenzy, and of Janus, No. 40;) Fidget; [sold to Mr. Parish: the mare that Chs. S. Ridgely rode in March, 1811, to Baltimore, for gunpowder that was never burnt. She was by Sans Culottes, out of a most capital three-parts bred mare.] Bloomsbury, (also sold to Parish, and buried in the fir swamps of the St. Lawrence,) by Bedford, out of Sans Culottes' dam, which was an old Medley and Fear-nought mare, called Logania. These three superb animals I rode by turns. My servant, with saddle bags and a light portmanteau, the other; and a large portmanteau packed upon the third. At every ten or twelve miles I shifted my saddle to the pack horse. My servant rode mine, and his horse became the butt, or pack horse. Now, be it known that the led horse, if his pack be not unreasonably heavy, which is never the case with a common portmanteau, is always a *fresh* horse; and the servant's horse freshens under the pack. To be sure, the horseman may lead another horse; but then he can't so easily manage his double Joe Manton, which I always carried, and two dogs.

I am almost dogless. The setter that you gave me (a small puppy in 1826) I found utterly ruined, when I returned home last March. Its confidence in man was gone, and could not be retrieved. It would, if you took up any thing or stooped to do so, run away and hide; showing the ill treatment it had received from some little negroes, whose mother I had moved to a house in my yard, to take care of it when I was gone.

Can I get a fine puppy of you, or elsewhere? I stocked this country with Dido's and Carlo's race, and now, I believe, they are extinct.

The other dog that you gave me is a most beautiful and majestic creature; but too old to break, and afraid as death of a gun. I have a third, that the boys half broke; but he has had something like fits, or epilepsy.

It is time, you'll say, to stop; so it is: for it is not far from day.

Your obliged,

J. R. of R.

I shall want a pillion and small portmanteau of the old fashion, except that it must open so that we may get at the clothes more easily. Also, a valise pad and straps. I have the valise already.

LOCK.

CHAIN.



DEAR SIR:

Roanoke, May 21, 1828.

My disease, from the night of my arrival here, (Friday, the 2d,) has assumed a much more aggravated form. I am actually dying.—

\* \* \* \* \* Below you have the full pedigree of Rinaldo.

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,

J. R. OF ROANOKE.

To JOHN S. SKINNER, Esq. *American Farmer, Baltimore.*

Bay horse Rinaldo bred by J. R. of Roanoke foaled in 1821, on the 31st of March, at Roanoke. He was got by Sir Archy—his dam (also bred by Mr. R.) Miss Ryland by Gracchus—his grand dam, *Duette*, by Silvertail<sup>1</sup>, out of Vanity (the Grand Dam of Gracchus)—She was got by old Celer [the best son of old Janus, out of the famous Brandon mare]. Vanity's dam, Morattuc was got by Mark Anthony [the best son of old Partner, whether as a racer, or Stallion]—her dam was got by old Jolly Roger—and her grand dam by the imported horse Silver Eye.

<sup>1</sup> Silvertail was got by the imported horse Clockfast, which was got by Lord Grosvenor's famous Gimcrack [sire of old Medley] out of Miss Ingram by Regulus [See Stud Book]. Silvertail's dam Young Primrose, was got by Wormeley's King Herod [son of Baylor's Fear-nought out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher] her dam the noted mare Primrose, the property of Dr. Hamilton of Maryland, she was got by Dove [son of Y. Cade] Her dam, Stella by Othello [by Crab out of Miss Slammerkin] Her gr. dam was Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

A true Pedigree.

Witness

JOHN RANDOLPH OF ROANOKE.

May 21. 1828.

[The printer has followed the copy as nearly as practicable.]

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## VETERINARY.

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MR. EDITOR:

St. Matthews, April 6, 1833.

I observe a recipe for the cure of colic in horses, in one of the numbers of the Register which I have received. Allow me to communicate to you a cure for that disease, which I have frequently seen administered, and invariably with immediate success; viz:—a table spoonful of English mustard, as is generally prepared for table use, diluted with a pint of cold water. The effect is instantaneous. If you think it worthy of a place in your invaluable publication, you are at liberty to insert it.

A SUBSCRIBER.



## ON THE TRAINING OF DOGS.

(Continued from p. 473.)

By way of preparation for taking the field, (which may be as soon after six months old as convenient,) we trust the master or keeper of young pointers or setters has betimes accustomed them to know their names and answer to them, and to prostrate themselves to the imperious *down* and *uplifted hand*. *Down charge* should also be taught at home, as blinking shot on the field is one of the worst evils which can befall us. This can be accomplished at small expense of gunpowder—reward and caresses with pups. Sheep and poultry likewise should be familiar to them and respected. If a young dog does make a mistake in the flock or poultry yard, the whip will cure him; but if an old one takes to such way of life, “to the gallows with him!” he is never to be trusted.\* Every sportsman, we presume, will readily understand the advantage of giving a young dog the wind, against which he should take his range, making regular tacks, like a vessel beating up to windward. If he stretches too far to the one hand, a whistle, a wave, and inclination of the body, in the other direction, should bring him about. In this manner continue to work him till you see him on the haunt of game; then *have a care! take heed!* as he is fixing to his point, and fix him with a stern authoritative *down!* Keep him to his point; and, if the birds lie, make a circuit round them, keeping your eye strictly upon him, checking every attempt to move with the uplifted hand and *down*. When you see him reconciled to lie close, *hold up!* to your birds: if he is diffident, pat and encourage him with kind words: if too forward, check him. When they spring, should he pursue them, *ware chase!* must be thundered in his ears, which may perhaps stop him: if not, have patience, keep your station, and he will return after his rioting is over. Beware of severity now, lest you blink him; but lead him again to the haunt of the birds, and there lecture him—*take heed, sir! down!* At this stage of the business a check-cord, a few yards in length, may be of advantage to prevent him from bolting in or escaping under punishment. When we have got him steady to his point, we may proceed to *down charge!* to which we have supposed the pupil already drilled: nevertheless, when a bird drops, he may break in, and this should be

\* The following specimen of the “tender mercies” of a reverend sportsman may amuse, if not instruct:—“To break a *sheep-biting* dog, take some wool off a sheep’s rump, steep it in train oil, put it in the dog’s jaws, and *sew up his mouth*. For killing poultry, *boil* a chicken in its feathers, take it *hot* from the boiler, squeeze the water from it, and put it into his jaws, and tie them together.”—*Daniel’s Rural Sports*, vol. iii. p. 337.

instantly and invariably resisted with *down charge! ware dead!* and the application of the whip, if persisted in.

We come now to the important art of bagging the birds which are down. *Seek dead* is an easy process, if they are dead; but, if winged and run, your dog will require great indulgence and encouragement in footing them out, till experience teaches him to distinguish the fall of a wounded bird from that of one which is not. If he makes it out, caress him with "*Seek dead,*" "*Good dog!*" &c. laying the bird below his nose and feet; but never permitting him to mouth or pull the feathers off it. The perfecting of a dog in this branch of education, which enables him to road out the scattered birds of a covey through all their doublings, adds more to the pleasures of a really scientific votary of the trigger than perhaps any other, and, therefore, should be *patiently* and *particularly* attended to. When we have got two or more so far in their course, we may proceed to hunt them in company, and learn them to back, which will not be difficult, if they are decidedly subject to the *take heed! down!* Some are in the practice of making their dogs back up the dog which has the point: we prefer having them to drop and lie till he makes out his birds, which he is entitled to do, and ought to show the same respect in turn. Dogs are not exempt from jealousy, and often break through the rules when a rival is at hand. When in company they should hunt in an independent manner, crossing and quartering their ground on opposite courses, and not following at the tail of one another. When a dog is found to be slavish in this respect, he should be hunted with a strange one, or alone: he may thus be made to act for himself.

If in following up this system we have brought them to have a gallant range, quarter their ground properly, point, back, lie charge, and foot out their birds correctly, we are on the high road to perfection. This, however, is not to be attained in a few weeks or months, but is the reward of continued care and perseverance. But whatever rules may be laid down, much must be left to the common sense and discernment of the trainer; as a passionate or stupid man can never make a first rate dog.

Spring is the best time for training dogs, as the birds are then paired, and lie better, and are not so easily flushed as after the breeding season. Besides being less numerous at that season, the game are not so likely to excite the dog. But a dog cannot be expected to be rendered quite stanch until a few birds have been killed before him. After this, and about the beginning of July, the young dogs ought to be taken for a few weeks to the moors, to be hunted with steady old dogs, and blank shots fired over them; so as to prepare them for

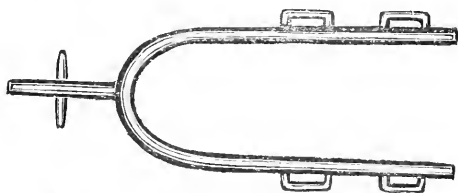
their work when the season commences. Even old dogs are the better of this occasionally.

It is of great importance to choose a proper day for training—such a one as the scent lies well with. The air should be at its mean gravity, rather moist, but inclining to grow drier, with a mild and gentle breeze. The moderate gravity buoys up the scent, and enables the dog more readily to find his game, without lowering his head or inclining to *rake*.

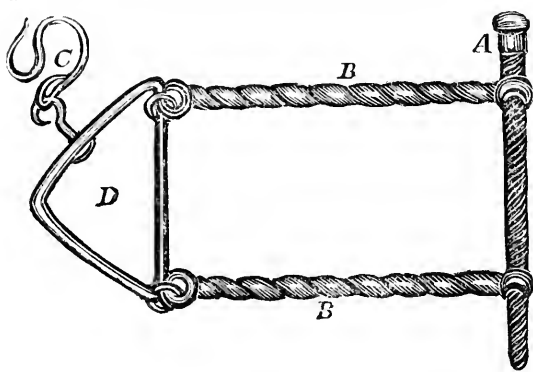
A good property in a dog is to hunt with his nose high, as in this way he will find more birds than when he *rakes*; that is, runs with his nose close to the ground, and follows the bird by tracking. Whenever this vice is observed he should be called to in an angry tone of voice to *hold up!* or *up head!* This may at first flurry him; but, after a little practice, he will soon learn to take the wind of his own accord, and hunt high. If a dog obstinately persists in *raking*, there is little hopes of his ever turning out a good ranger, and he should be thrown aside. If any thing will break him of this very bad fault, it will be the *puzzle*. This instrument is made of a piece of hard wood or fir, one foot in length, and an inch and a half in breadth, tapering a little at one end; at the broader end there are two holes running longitudinally, through which the collar of the dog is put, and the whole is buckled round his neck; the piece of wood being projected beyond his nose, is then fastened with a piece of leather thong round his jaw. By this means the peg protending seven or eight inches beyond his muzzle, effectually prevents him from putting his nose to the ground.

The following is the representation of an iron puzzle recommended by Col. Hawker, which is more convenient than a wooden one.

When a dog perfectly knows his game, it is time to bring him under complete discipline and obedience. He should be taught, before being brought to the field, to lie down the instant he is desired, by repeating to him the word *down!* If he is unruly, it will be necessary to use the *trash-cord*, which is a rope or strong cord of about twenty yards in length, attached to his collar, which he is allowed to drag after him while ranging. Endeavor always to keep within reach of the cord; and when it is necessary to call him, check him smartly with it, if he fails to obey. This repeated several times, in general has the effect of teaching him to come at call. When expedient, he should be caressed and rewarded with a bit of bread; and this should be done as often as he yields his due obedience.



The *check-collar* is in an excellent instrument for this purpose, and has been found more effectual in curing dogs of those bad habits than the trash-cord. The following representation of one will be easily understood. The whole is made of iron.



*A* is a screw which keeps the sides of the collar at the proper distance from each other, and by which they are adjusted to the thickness of the dog's neck: it rests upon the back of his neck, above the collar.

It is necessary to unscrew this, to admit the dog's head. *B B*, the sides of the collar. *D*, a triangle which the rope *C* is fastened to, and which, being pulled, draws the sides together, and presses severely upon the windpipe of the dog by the lateral pressure. It will be observed, that this triangle is attached to the sides of the collar by a small ring passing through a hole at the ends of each side. The harder the rope is pulled the more it presses on the dog's throat.

[*Brown's Sketches.*]

## OLD ROMULUS AND HIS DOG RATLER.

"All's well that ends well."

MR. EDITOR:

March 16, 1833.

On one of those pure and delightful mornings in the month of June,—when the moon, by rising late, so beautifully blends the shades of night with the beams of day, and all nature seems to express its joy by its very silence,—a party of hunters sallied, according to custom, from the city of Charleston, to hunt the red deer in the neighboring parishes. The party consisted of six or seven planters, who are in the habit of spending their summer months in the city. They generally ride from the town before the break of day, and return at night; as it would be almost death to spend a night out of the city during the summer solstice: the transgressor being almost certain of a visit from that enemy to health, "the country fever."

The hounds were called by the soft horn. The huntsman or whipper-in, (as you may please to term him, or, as with us, "*the driver*,") old Romulus, mounted on his nag, (whom, if you would

believe him, could distance any horse in Phaeton's chariot, from a four mile heat down to a quarter,) whistled gaily, carefully eyeing every dog, to see some prognostication of the chances of the day. Not a single hound, however, would cheer his spirits, either by rolling, rubbing against the bushes, or gamboling before him. All were as sedate and demure as a parcel of old maids at a wedding. The consequence was, that the whistle, which commenced in the sprightly tune of "*Jim Crow*," dwindled by degrees into the flat and stale dirge of "*Gwine to the Banjew Table*." Romulus was one of those old negroes who grew up in the family of Major B. and was the driver to the family almost since he was born.

The party rode leisurely on until Score-down, a young dog, ran up to a small tree, and began rubbing himself. This caught the eye of old Romulus: he showed his white teeth, and something like a smile played round his sable lips. Next Kill Buck stretched his gaunt limbs and rolled his heavy carcass on the ground. Gladness beamed from Romulus' eye at this; and the whole of his gravity was upset when old Ratler (one of our most famous dogs) actually rolled over and over again on the sward, stretching his sinewy frame, as if summing up his energy and strength for a long and severe chase. At this old Romulus exclaimed, in an ecstasy of joy: "You see um, Suty? Dat not for noting. Hard run to-day."—The tune raised into "*Jim Crow*" again.

The party having arrived at the ground selected for the hunt, each of the hunters pursued his way to his stand; and old Romulus, after giving each party time to arrive at his place of destination, threw the dogs off. They had not proceeded far before they roused an enormous buck, whose mighty and elastic bounds denoted a hard run, and whose appearance prognosticated a long shot. Either of these resorts would cause the noble animal to claim acquaintance with the gentlemen who broke thus unceremoniously into his retreat. Old Ratler first gave token of his being near; and his first yelps, like unto the prelude of some harmonious music, broke gently upon our ear, until one dog after another lent aid to one sweet and grand chorus. To sportsmen who enjoy the chase, I need not describe the palpitating pleasure of each heart at this melody: how each inwardly wished that the deer would burst by them from his leafy covert: how, at each advance of the cry, the deadly gun was prepared, and at his receding, was despondingly replaced. The wily buck, as if conscious of the danger to be encountered out of the thicket, like a general full of stratagem, tried each nook and corner of the swamp, circling past each accustomed place of egress; but, to his mortification, every pass was occupied. He feared to venture the pine barren, and fate was at his heels. The cry still swept on, guided by the scented

ground. Finding thus that all chance of coming out of the swamp, unperceived by the huntsmen, was hopeless, the deer summoned his resolution, and burst from the thicket like some gallant steed trying speed with the winds. He approached Maj. B., who fired, and from the distance the shot was not so effectual. He fell; but, like Antæus of old, arose from his fall with renewed strength and activity. The vigorous bounds that he made, the undeviating line of his course, seemed as if he were not injured; but the red current besprinkled the ground, and noted that the pellet had reached him. Romulus, on arriving at the spot where the deer had fallen, asked, in his usual short and singular patois: "Massa Ned, you no miss um?"

"No," replied Maj. B. "See the blood, Romulus."

"By Gosh, den we hab um. E no run fur: old Ratler catch um. I gwine for um now."

With this pithy and eloquent speech, he put spurs to his horse, and was soon lost among the stems of the pines, which rise in such wild luxuriance on our extensive barrens. From the course the deer pursued, it was evident that he was making for Wappoo Cut and would take to the water. To defeat this purpose, none (to use a common phrase) let the grass grow beneath their feet. The dogs, reanimated by the scent of blood, pressed the noble animal harder than before, and reached the bank immediately after the deer had plunged in. He swam down with the tide about sixty or seventy yards, and actually buried himself in the water. The hounds rushed down the bank, swam the creek, and were entirely at fault. They were recalled, and tried every inch of marsh adjoining the bank, and again were at fault.

Maj. B. and his friends were standing upon the bank, and endeavoring to solve this riddle of the disappearance of the deer. The dogs present were never known to lose scent. Old Ratler was the prime bang-up dog of the district. Score-down and Kill Buck, though young, were true as steel; and the whole host enjoyed a hard won reputation from many a field. Romulus said, "E hab um straight to the creek." The conclusion naturally was, that the deer had died in his efforts to pass the creek, and was swept away with the tide. Romulus was impatient, and hot as Cayenne pepper—fuming and fretting like a half corked bottle of beer. He would not, or could not, arrive at the conclusion to give up the hunt. Exclamations, every now and then, burst from his sable lips.

"By Gosh, e no can fly. E must lef he mark: same like oder deer. Naber mind: find um sure."

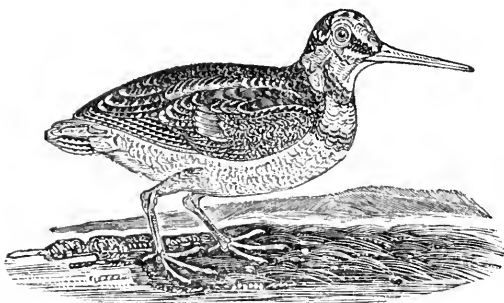
He then would turn and scold the dogs, each in turn. Every one came in for a hearty malediction: old Ratler especially. This hound was the dog of his affection, and nothing grieves the old man more

than to listen to his abuse: in proportion to his love, so his rebuke. Romulus' wife had nursed the dog when a pup; the mother having died, and the whole litter with her, save Ratler. At his rebuking, Ratler would stop his busy search, look in his face, inquiring direction, which unfortunately Romulus could not give. At each successive look, Romulus' passion increased, until at last it burst like a tornado upon poor Ratler's unoffending head. I am certain that, if Ratler had not been above the use of gentlemanly weapons, or perhaps understood them as well as pursuing a cold trail, Mr. Romulus would have been obliged to make ample atonement for his attack upon his character, as a well trained and high bred dog. Pistols, sir! pistols, sir! would have been the word; and who could tell the consequences? Ratler, however, bore the whole of his indignant ire like a philosopher, and continued his search for the lost track. At every circle he would still return to the end of the bank. Romulus seeing that all the dogs ended their search on the bank, cast his eyes on the water, more in hopelessness than in expectation of seeing any thing, when, turning to Maj. B., he remarked: "Massa Ned, look at dat coota, how e da swell e head. E swim bery hard. Wish Binah (his wife) had um in the pot."

The hopes of finding the deer having vanished, and the dogs collected, Maj. B. replied, he would shoot it, if Romulus would go in after it. Maj. B. fired at the object, supposed to be a coota's head. At the report, what appeared as a coota's head, rose into the animal that was as lost to them. It is needless to relate that he died covered with scars. Romulus gave one yell of delight, and dashed his steed into the water. For a few moments, neither Romulus' horse or dogs could be seen for the splashing of the water, until Romulus, like some huge and dark bird, was seen slowly emerging from the spray, dragging his prey to the land.

They all returned homewards. Sundry jests were passed upon old Romulus for his outrageous vituperation of the dogs. He made sundry excuses until pushed to his last defences of his favorite Ratler; when, speaking as a man who fears he is asserting truths which his auditory will not believe, but of which he is well assured himself, stated: that he was convinced, in his own mind, that Ratler knew where the deer was; but, on account of his having received abuse at Romulus' hands, he would not lead the other dogs into the secret. In support of this, he cited the attention of the company to the anxiety evinced by the hound when "Mass Ned was gwine for shoot." To this it was replied, that all sporting dogs showed the same anxiety on a like occasion. Romulus rebutted this with a sort of chuckle and the exclamation: "Any body cber know Ratler run coota—he! he! he!"

RELATOR.



### WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

The period for woodcock shooting being near at hand, it may not be uninteresting, to some of your readers, to offer a few notices relative to this game.

The woodcock of America breeds only in the temperate or cold regions, as far north as Hudson's Bay; although a brood has occasionally been found in Virginia, caused no doubt by accidental circumstances.

The European bird of the same name is much larger than ours, but of the same habits; breeding habitually in high northern latitudes—Lapland, Finland, Norway, Siberia, &c.

It is erroneous to suppose, as many do, the woodcock of America or Europe breed in warm climates.

Woodcock leave the north with the first frost, and travel slowly south till they come to their accustomed head-quarters. They do not usually make a quick voyage, but repose and feed at intervals on their journey, hiding themselves in thick bushes in the day time, which they leave in the dusk of the evening to feed. A laurel or holly bush is a favorite place for their repose. The thick and varnished leaves of these trees prevent the radiation of heat from the soil, and they are not much affected by the refrigerating influence of a clear sky; so that they afford a moist and warm seat for the woodcock.

Woodcock usually begin their northern flight on the first approach of spring, which is performed quicker; their rests being fewer, and their flights longer than in autumn, when they are driven south by the want of food, and stop on the rout wherever it can be found.

In the country around Philadelphia, we find them on this migration the latter part of October and November; but in different haunts from those during the early part of the sporting season.

In the spring the same influence,—to which may be added the powerful instinct of sexual feeling,—causes them to return, which



they do in *pairs*, and pass with haste to where they will find food and raise their young.

The food of woodcocks is earthworms, various kinds of larvæ, and sometimes seeds, grasshoppers and caterpillars. The first of these is favorite food, and wherever found in the greatest abundance is their favorite haunts through the summer months.

Woodcock should not be shot previous to the first of July. In New Jersey the laws designate the fourth of that month, which is quite early enough; as before that period they are (the old woodcock particularly, in an exhausted or sickly state) almost unable to fly, and are extremely poor: consequences arising from the care of bringing forth their young, and the cool mornings and evenings, which is exclusively their feeding time; driving the earthworms so far from the surface of the ground that they cannot be reached by their beaks.

Sportsmen should come to a determination to refrain themselves, and use their authority and influence in preventing others, from hunting them earlier than July, when one bird (for all the qualities for the table) is worth two that is killed, as they sometimes are, in the early part of June, besides furnishing better sport. Previous to July, Woodcock are absolutely in a sickly condition, being covered with vermin; which they are freed from when they become healthy and fat.

It is much to be feared that the late continued and heavy rains have destroyed some of the young birds, as it occurred at a period of time when they could not have been sufficiently fledged to enable them to seek shelter on high ground.

Since writing the above, I understand that a party from the city, *pretending* to be gentlemen, were out last week, and killed sixty birds. I shall endeavor to procure their names for publication.

D.

[*Philadelphia Protector.*]

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#### HARD CHASE AND DEATH OF A DOE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Fort Howard, Green Bay, M. T. Dec. 1, 1832.*

I send you an extract from the rough notes of a young sportsman, relating to the death of as beautiful a doe as ever gratified the eyes of hunter or naturalist. Not so much, however, for any intrinsic value the description of it may possess; but on account of the novel methods occasionally practised by experienced riders, in the chase, to save their steeds from unnecessary fatigue on hard runs.

On the 31st of September last, a formal notice, dated "Diana's Hall," was given to all concerned, that the next day, should the weather be favorable, would be the last, most probably, devoted to the exhilarating pleasures of the chase for this season; and that as

many of the votaries of the above mentioned goddess as could attend, would be expected on the field. The sun rose the next morning in all his glory; and already had his bright rays commenced robbing the surrounding forest of its diamond-like foliage, when the "mellow horn" gave warning to the party (consisting of Capt. S., Lieut. C. and Mr. L. K. and others) that the hour had arrived to leave all meaner sports and "hark! follow away" to the music of Capt. S's pack; which pack, by the way, includes some of the best blood and a greater variety than any other in this country.

Capt. S. was mounted on his Dandy—as good a hunter as this section of country can boast; and for bottom and speed, his proud rider has oft had occasion to congratulate himself on being first in at the death, owing to it. The peculiar manner in which this horse has carried Capt. S. "through briar and brake is altogether curious"—well sustaining the opposite character to a dandy. Mr. L. K. rode his Mackinac horse Fox, whose deficiency of foot received ample compensation from his extraordinary good bottom. Lieut. C. strode Dr. F's grey horse Tom, whose character for fleetness and wind has frequently been impeached; but our hunting jury, some of whom have ridden him at his topmost mettle, always decided in his favor; and, on the present occasion, Tom bore his youthful rider nobly in the chase. At the sound of the horn the pack was unkenneled; and by their actions, and I might almost say by their own language, indicated as strong anticipations of a fine run that day as did the hearty laugh and animated conversation of the party.

The appearance of the hounds was the signal to put off; and away went the horses, sportsmen and dogs, towards Bellknap's bridge, from whence their line of march bore to the Pine Ridge, by the old Saw Mill road. Along this ridge the party meandered, in hope of finding the fresh tracks of a deer; for generally one or more can be roused in the vicinity of this place, whenever it pleases a hunter to visit it.

After beating along among the various small thickets, with which that part of the forest abounds, the horses heads were turned southerly, and brought the party beyond the Grenough road, into another celebrated place of resort of the "antlered monarchs of the forest." Here but few minutes elapsed before the harrier, fox, and stag hounds broke music, on apparently an old trail, and struck off for Duck Creek. It was thought, however, that the harrier was not in his right key for a deer, and the other two were strongly suspected of being also out of tune; which induced Capt. S. to draw off the remnant of the pack and push on to the neighborhood of the Indian settlement—there to give them a better opportunity of showing their mettle: for, in comparison with the first mentioned dogs, their olfactories rated about

mediocrity. But a short distance had been traversed when the faint tones of the harrier and stag hounds were heard, leading towards Duck creek again. Then gleamed the huntsman's own smiles, and the expression, "they are pushing him now," broke from each of the party. But soon those sounds died away, and nought, save the occasional flutter of the frightened grouse, broke the deep silence which surrounded us. Again a noise, similar to that made by a large flock of geese, was wafted to us. A slight cracking or rustling in the swamp was heard, and a beautiful doe bounded across the road, "swift as a flash."

"Then off the doe flew:

Not a sportsman who viewed her a syllable spoke.

The dogs remained threading the thorny brake through;

But at length, in a *burst*, from the deep thicket broke."

The deep tones of the stag hound told clearly from what fate the terrified doe was attempting to extricate himself; and what was such fine music to our ears, chimed death-notes to his. The fleet footed harrier was rather in the advance, and giving tongue, though not quite so melodiously, yet equally as true, as his rival the stag hound. Soon, however, he was compelled to yield to the superior powers of the latter. The other hounds joined in at this moment, in full chorus, to the tune of "swift from the covert," &c. and bore away for the Wabenocky road; across which the doe had gone, and down to Dutchman's creek—there to lave her smoking flanks, and wash, if possible, the fatal scent from her tiring feet. But this artifice availed her little before her untiring pursuers, then rapidly approaching, steady on the trail. Finding that position no longer secure, she crossed the creek, and doubled in the scrub oak opening, (a few rods distant from the right bank,) and made for the lower runaway, on the Ashwobany creek; in which direction we will leave her to make the best of her way, and return to get forward the huntsmen.

Scarce had the pack left us, and assurance was rendered doubly sure that the chase was making direct to the Ashwobany, where *go* was the word. Swift as an arrow, from the bow just driven, sprang the horses, down the Wabanocky road. Dandy understood the ground well; and, under the rowelled heel and sinewy arm of his daring master, took the lead. But his every nerve was strung to the utmost, as Fox was near him; and the bottom of "reynard" was not a trifle to compete with. This rapid movement soon brought the party to Dutchman's creek, whose ford they crossed, and took the road up Fox river, to the Ashwobany creek. Along this road ample use was made of whip and spur; and the reeking and goaded sides of the steeds proved how desperate was the tug. Men, women and children,

looked on with mute astonishment, from the neighboring hamlets; wondering to what this "Gilpin-like" performance tended. Dandy, however, still bore the palm; but

" 'Twas then, in hour of utmost need,  
His master rein'd him to his greatest speed."

The direct road which the huntsmen had taken was so much shorter to the runaway than the direction taken by the doe and pack, that Capt. S. reached the stream's bank just after the fated animal had plunged in.

"Deep sank the rowels in his charger's flanks."

One instant more, and he was crossing also. She reached the other shore and made for the Fox river, doubling in the prairie. A second passage was effected of the Ashwobany, and the trail wore down its left bank and inclined towards Dutchman's creek; Capt. S. and dogs in close pursuit. Again she bent her steps to her former crossing place, and pushed for Debay's old field; but being so hard pressed, she turned, and once more made good a landing on the left side of the creek. But here was to be her final struggle; for just at this time the Irish wolf dog caught a glimpse of her, and put out. After a rush of about three hundred yards, he was along side. The next instant he appeared to hang between heaven and earth, and then descended upon her neck, and both came to the ground. The bleat, peculiar to the deer, told the work of death was there. Her struggles were of short duration; for soon the hunter's knife finished what Smoke\* had so handsomely begun.

The last time Capt. S. crossed the Ashwobany was in so novel a style, that I must even give it a place in my note book. Upon arriving at the ferry, near its mouth, and where probably it is sixty or seventy yards wide, but one Indian canoe was to be found—and that of the smallest size, and no paddle in it. Well, no time was to be lost. So he drove his horse into the water and pushed the "dug-out" alongside, placing himself as flat as he could get, with his head just peering over the bow. In this position he grasped Dandy's tail, and spoke to him to go on. No time was requisite to raise the steam, and off went the horse,—puffing, however, like a high pressure steamer,—and soon reached the other bank: thus clearly elucidating, to me, the term of "one horse power."

Yours, &c.

S.

[This feat would be well worthy of an engraving.]

\* Smoke is the Irish dog's cognomen.

## TROUT FISHING.

*Carlisle, Pa. June 28, 1833.*

"For, look you, here is a trout that will fill six reasonable bellies. And I do seriously approve of that saying of yours, that 'you would sooner be a civil, well-governed, well-grounded, temperate, poor angler, than a drunken lord.' "

Give us joy, Mr. Editor! Friend Izaak Walton has come on his annual visit to the Silver spring; near which, as I was passing the other day, I overheard some one talking to himself. It seemed, by what I could gather from his broken accents, that he had been trying some gorgeous flies of *English make*; but since the days of Simon Snyder, the fish are so republican in the waters of Pennsylvania, that not a trout will strike at foreign bait. Our Friend,— "that knows as much both of the nature and breeding of fish as any man, and can also tell as well how to catch and cook them, from the minnow to the salmon, as any that I ever met withal,"—seemed a little mortified at the coarse taste that would gorge a fat worm and shy a splendid fly, all the way from "London Town;" but then he seemed to take comfort against their obstinacy in humming some lines, of which I could only catch the following:

"And when the timorous trout I wait  
To take, and he devours my bait,  
How poor a thing, sometimes I find,  
Will captivate a greedy mind:  
And when *none bite* I praise the wise,  
Whom vain allurements ne'er surprise."

Though Friend Izaak "knows his season," like the stork in Jeremiah, (c. viii. v. 7,) and comes amongst us as regular as the martins in spring time,—to the satisfaction of all, man, woman and child, that love to look on the face of "God's noblest work,"—I managed to suppress my joyful surprise at seeing him, and retired without letting him know that I had witnessed his ill luck: and when I called next morning, to pay my dutiful and heart-felt respects, he had gone with Mr. B. to Silver spring, where they killed, with their old fashioned American tackle, thirty as fine trout as ever fluttered. I looked for him in his room, where I found a manuscript work that seemed nearly ready for the press, entitled "THE COMPLETE ANGLER, OR THE CONTEMPLATIVE MAN'S RECREATION." For stealing from it the following passages, I hope to be pardoned: it was a pious fraud, Mr. Editor, intended for the amusement of your readers.

OBSERVATIONS OF THE NATURE AND BREEDING OF THE TROUT, AND HOW TO FISH FOR HIM.—The trout is a fish highly valued both in this and foreign nations. He may be justly said, as the old poet

said of wine, and we Americans say of venison, to be a generous fish: a fish that is so like the buck that he also has his seasons; for it is observed, that he comes in and goes out of season with the stag and buck. Gesner says, his name is of a German offspring, and says he is a fish that feeds clean and purely, in the swiftest streams, and on the hardest gravel; and that he may justly contend with all fresh water fish, as the mullet may with all sea fish, for precedency and daintiness of taste, and that being in right season, the most dainty palates have allowed precedency to him.

And before I go farther in my discourse, let me tell you that you are to observe, that as there be some barren does that are good in summer, so there be some barren trouts that are good in winter: but there are not many that are so; for usually they be in their perfection in the month of May, and decline with the buck.

Now the next thing that I will commend to your consideration is, that the trout is of a more sudden growth than other fish: concerning which you are also to take notice, that he lives not so long as the perch and divers other fishes do, as Sir Francis Bacon hath observed in his History of Life and Death.

And next you are to take notice, that he is not like the crocodile, which if he lives never so long, yet always thrives till his death: but 'tis not so with the trout; for after he is come to his full growth, he declines in his body, and keeps his bigness or thrives only in his head till his death. And you are to know, that he will about, especially before, the time of his spawning, get almost miraculously through weirs and flood-gates against the streams; even through such high and swift places as is almost incredible. Next, that the trout usually spawns about October or November; but, in some rivers, a little sooner or later: which is the more observable, because most other fish spawn in the spring or summer, when the sun hath warmed both the earth and water, and made it fit for generation. And you are to note, that he continues many months out of season: for it may be observed of the trout, that he is like the buck or the ox, that will not be fat in many months, though he go in the very same pasture that horses do, which will be fat in one month; and so you may observe that most other fishes recover strength, and grow sooner fat and in season than the trout doth.

And next you are to note, that till the sun gets to such a height as to warm the earth and the water, the trout is sick and lean, and lousy and unwholesome: for you shall in winter find him to have a big head, and then to be lank, and thin and lean: at which time many of them have sticking on them sugs, or trout lice, which is a

kind of a worm, in shape like a clove or pin, with a big head, and sticks close to him and sucks his moisture. Those, I think, the trout breeds himself, and never thrives till he free himself from them, which is when warm weather comes; and then, as he grows stronger, he gets from the dead, still water, into the sharp streams, and the gravel, and there rubs off these worms or lice; and then, as he grows stronger, so he gets him into swifter and swifter streams, and there lies at the watch for any fly or minnow that comes near to him; and he especially loves the May-fly, which is bred of the cod-worm, or cadis; and these makes the trout bold and lusty, and he is usually fatter and better meat at the end of that month than at any time of the year.

Now you are to know, that it is observed that usually the best trouts are either red or yellow; though some, as the Fordidge trout, be white, and yet good; but that is not usual: and it is a note observable, that the female trout hath usually a less head, and a deeper body than the male trout, and is usually the better meat: and note, that a hog-back, and a little head to either trout, salmon, or any other fish, is a sign that that fish is in season.

But yet you are to note, that as you see some willows or palm trees bud and blossom sooner than others do, so some trouts be in rivers sooner in season: and as some hollies or oaks are longer before they cast their leaves, so are some trouts in rivers longer before they go out of season.

And you are to note, that there are several kinds of trouts; but these several kinds are not considered but by very few men, for they go under the general name of trouts: just as pigeons do in most places; though it is certain there are tame and wild pigeons; and of the tame there be helmits and runts, and carriers and croppers, and indeed too many to name. Nay, the Royal Society have found and published lately, that there be thirty and three kinds of spiders; and yet all, for aught I know, go under that one general name of spider. And it is so with many kinds of fish, and of trouts especially, which differ in their bigness and shape, and spots and color. The great Kentish hens may be an instance compared to other hens: and doubtless there is a kind of small trout, which will never thrive to be big, that breeds very many more than others do that be of a larger size; which you may rather believe, if you consider that the little wren and titmouse will have twenty young ones at a time, when usually the noble hawk, or the musical thrassel or black bird, exceed not four or five.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE—*Death of two Distinguished Characters on the same day.*—Old Sir Archy and his son Sir Charles, by whose great achievements the fame of the sire was sustained and elevated, both expired on the 7th of June.

Peace to their ashes!—Theirs was an enviable destiny.

They felt not the misery of dependence; for all their wants were abundantly supplied. They experienced not the machinations of the envious, nor had occasion to sicken with disgust at the baseness which leads some "lords of creation" to slander and supplant their friends and benefactors. How few of us can boast of having so honestly acted well our parts as did these two noble animals! And well were they rewarded by the humanity of their owners, and the pleasures procured for themselves by the glory of their achievements.

It cannot be said, in regard to them, as of too many others of their kind:

"But man too oft ungratefully repays  
The faithful labors of his better days;  
And with folly, or insatiate rage,  
Works out his prime to premature old age.  
Lam'd and oppressed, and for a trifle sold,  
Abused and starv'd, and knock'd about when old:  
Till death, his friend, relieves his tortur'd breast,  
And kindly gives him an eternal rest."

JOHNSON'S SPORTSMAN'S CABINET.—This is the title of a new and very valuable sporting periodical, published in London by the able author of the Sportsman's Cyclopaedia. We shall extract freely from this new Cabinet; as we find in it many articles that may be read with pleasure and profit by American sportsmen and the lovers of natural history: but let not our partial appropriation of its contents prevent subscription to a work so replete with entertaining and useful matter. The editor of the Cabinet has complimented the American Turf Register, by selecting many articles from it for his English readers: amongst them, several of our extracts from the old Brandon MSS.—"American Foxhunting—The Old Red still triumphant; R. Pollard—Foxhunting in North Carolina," &c. &c.

The four numbers received are embellished with the following plates:

In No. 1, *Fox in the Kennel*, from an original drawing.

*Talbot, or Old English Bloodhound.*

*Modern Foxhounds.*

No. 2, *Finding*, from an original drawing.

*The Flying Leap.*

No. 3, "*Going Away*," or *Breaking Cover*, from an original drawing.

*The Southern Hound.*

No. 4, *The Shot Woodcock*, from an original drawing from nature.

*Antique Church at Tain, in Ross-shire.*

STALLION STAKES.—We, the subscribers, agree to run a stallion stakes over the Central Course, Baltimore, fall meeting, 1837, with colts and fillies, dropped spring of 1834, the get of stallions standing in Maryland, Pennsylvania and New Jersey; entrance \$200, p.p.; two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close January 1, 1835.

The get of Oscar Junior has been named.



"KLEBER" (see the cover of your May number) is informed the late Landon Carter, Esq. sold "to a gentleman, named Alexander," a horse called Phenomenon for \$900; and Robert W. Carter, Esq. (now of Sabine Hall,) presumes it to be the horse called Anvil, (vol. iv. No. 6. p. 318,) as he has no recollection of his father ever calling a horse Anvil.

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MEDLEY, it is supposed, will succeed to the stand of Sir Charles. He is now at the Central Course, in high condition. His first three year olds came on the turf this spring, and we believe that none of them engaged in sweepstakes have been beaten. The half of one of them (Lexington, winner of the sweepstakes at Lynchburg) sold for \$2750.

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A GREAT MATCH RACE, for \$5000 a side, is to come off at the Long Island Course next autumn, between Midas, by Eclipse, out of the dam of Medoc, and Jessup, out of Betsey Robinson, by Sir Charles. Mr. Botts gives \$500 to have the match run on the Long Island Course.

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SHARK,—a three year old, winner at Long Island last month, full brother to Black Maria.—has passed into the hands of Capt. Stockton, of the navy; who, as a sportsman, with a full share of ballast, well knows when to carry sail. It is reported that he was sold at a high figure—somewhere in the neighborhood of \$6000.

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A QUERY TO SPORTSMEN.—Who will go into a poststake for the next autumn meeting, on the Central Course, \$500 entrance, p.p.?—the proprietor to add \$1000, with the privilege of a free entry: not less than four, besides his entry, to make a race. Address to J. S. SKINNER,  
Cor. Sec. Maryland Jockey Club.

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UNCLE SAM, though his name is national, will vindicate the honor of his native state—Maryland. We hope yet to see him on the Central Course. A few thousands are demanded for him; yet we understand he is likely to be taken out of the state. It has been intimated to us, that when they meet at Lancaster, or elsewhere, "old Bachelor" will go him for a cool \$1000.

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SUSSEX A SURE FOAL GETTER.—This well formed horse and great racer has proved himself to be as *sure* in getting foals as he was in winning races, before he was broken down. He will stand, the ensuing season, on the Central Course.

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THE CHALLENGE, so called, from Bertrand Junior, Little Venus, Mucklejohn and Julia, (published in our April number, p. 418,) turns out to be a vile forgery. The letter signed *Spann* and *Richardson*, dated and postmarked 9th March last, is on file, and may be seen by any one.

The first and only contradiction we have received from the parties, purporting to have given the challenge, is dated 10th May, from *Mr. Spann*. It is probable that a match might be made against one or more of them to run on the *Charleston* Course; but we have no intimation that any South Carolina nag will venture from home, to run on any course, even south of the Potomac. It is almost useless to offer to run on their own track—at the extreme, as it is, of the racing region. Any horse in the union may be accommodated, to run for any sum, on the Central Course.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### FLORENCE (*Alab.*) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, May 1, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for four year olds; \$200 entrance, p.p. mile heats, best three in five.

S. B. Allen's br. c. by Crusher; dam by Sir Hal,	-	1	1	2	1
T. Kirkman's br. f. Clare de Kitchen, by Marion; dam a					
double Archy,	-	3	2	1	2
L. Leftwich's br. g. Black Hawk; blood unknown,	-	2	dis.		
A. J. Hutchins' g. by Stockholder; dam by Truxton,		4	dis.		

*Second day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$50 entrance; mile heats.

J. Jackson's ch. f. Susan Hull, by Timoleon; dam by Sir Archy,	1	1
C. Cheatham's b. c. by Marshal Ney; dam by Bellair,	-	2
S. B. Allen's gr. c. by Bertrand; dam by Sir Archy,	-	3
G. Armistead paid forfeit.		dis.

S. B. ALLEN, *Proprietor.*

### MADISON (*Ken.*) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 8, 1833. Track deep and heavy from excessive rains.

*First day*, Association purse of \$200, three mile heats.

Mr. Berry's ch. c. President, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam					
by Hamilton; 94 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Davenport's b. c. Allworthy, four years old, by Aratus; dam					1
by Gatewood's Buzzard; 94 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Stapp's b. h. Contender, five years old, by Sir William; dam					2
by Cedar; 110 lbs. (5 lbs. overweight,)	-	-	-	-	3

*Second day*, a post sweepstakes; \$200 entrance, h.f. free for all ages; three mile heats. Three subscribers, two started.

Mr. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, five years old, by Bertrand; dam by Tiger; 106 lbs.

Col. Buford's b. f. Molly Long, four years old, by Sumter; dam by Buzzard; 91 lbs.

In making the first turn below the Judges' stand, in the third mile, Molly Long fell and threw her rider, kept up the run until she reached the gate at the head of the quarter stretch, was caught and mounted by a rider of 160 lbs. and made a spirited rally home; beat a few lengths by Singleton, and ruled off.

*Third day*, a post sweepstakes, for three year old colts; \$100 entrance, p.p. two mile heats. Six subscribers.

Cunningham & Co's b. c. Nonsuch, by Bertrand; dam by Fish-back's Whip; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
E. M. Blackburn's b. c. by Kosciusko; dam by Cook's Whip; 80 lbs.	3	2				
S. Davenport's b. c. by Trumpator; dam by Florizel; 80 lbs.	2	3				
Estill & Co's ch. f. by Snowstorm; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs.	-	6	4			
Col. Buford's b. c. 'Tariff', by Bertrand; dam by Davis' Hamilt- onian; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	5
Gen. Kennedy's b. f. by Sir William; dam by Young Baronet; 77 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	5 dis.

Tariff rather the favorite at starting. Each heat won by a few lengths.

*Fourth day*, a post sweepstakes for three year olds; \$50 entrance, h.f.; mile heats. Five subscribers; four started.

Mr. Davenport's b. f. by Snowstorm; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs.	1	1				
Cunningham and Co's b. f. by Bertrand; dam by Potomac; 77 lbs.	2	2				
Mr. Kennedy's b. c. by Kennedy's Diomed, dam by Wildair; 80 lbs.	4	3				
Col. Buford's ch. c. Tamerlane, by Sumter; dam by President; 80 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3 dis.

W. C. GOODLOE, *Sec'ry*.

### MOUNT PLEASANT (Tenn.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Thursday, May 16, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes; \$100 entrance; mile heats.

Willis H. Boddie's b. f. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	2	2	1		
John Dawson's ch. f. three years old, by Gabriel,	-	3	1	2		
Henry Smith's gr. f. three years old, by Stockholder,	-	1	3	dis.		

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.—third heat, 2 m. 2 s.

*Second day*, a sweepstakes; \$50 entrance; one mile out.

H. Smith's gr. f. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	1		
W. H. Boddie's ch. f. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	2		
Smith Willis' gr. c. four years old, by Copperhead,	-	-	-	3		
William Williams' ch. c. three years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	4		

Time, 1 m. 54 s.

*Third day*, a sweepstakes; mile heats.

Mr. Sharp's b. f. four years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	1	1		
Mr. Hancock's b. h. five years old, by Georgian,	-	-	3	2		
Thos. Goodrum's b. c. four years old, by Stockholder,	-	-	2	dr.		

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

### LYNCHBURG (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Monday, May 27, 1833.

A race for two silver pitchers; \$15 entrance; mile heats.

Barzillai Graves' b. c. Prophet, three years old, by Gohanna; dam by Bagdad,	-	-	-	-	1	4	1
John P. White's b. c. Calhoun, four years old, by Shakspeare,	2	2	2				
John S. Hurt's ch. h. Finley, five years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred,	-	-	-	-	4	1	3
E. P. Omohundro's b. h. Flying Childers, five years old, by Graves' Florizel; dam by Madison,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dr.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.—third heat, 2 m.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$100 entrance; mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. Lexington, by Medley; dam by Drum- mond's Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
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J. P. White's b. c. Campbell, by Campbell, - - - 3 2  
 Dr. A. Whitlocke's br. f. Eliza Backus, by Gohanna; dam by  
 Madison, - - - 2 dr.  
 Dr. J. Powell's br. c. by Tariff; dam by Madison, - - - dis.  
 Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 52 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$250; \$15 entrance; two mile heats.

John P. White's b. h. Donald Adair, by Monsieur Tonson, 1 1  
 Wm. McCargo's b. h. Sir Walter, by Monsieur Tonson, - 3 2  
 Maj. Thomas Doswell's b. m. Lady Roland, by Tariff, - 4 3  
 John S. Hurt's ch. m. Barbara, by Gohanna, - - 2 4  
 S. Bryant's b. m. Sally Cobbs, by Donald Arab, - - dis.  
 Time, first heat, 4 m. 8 s.—second heat, 4 m. 12 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$600; three mile heats.

John P. White's ch. f. Anna Maria, by Truffle, - - 1 1  
 Maj. Thomas Doswell's b. g. Pizarro, - - - 4 2  
 William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, - - 2 3  
 J. S. Bryant's ch. h. Red Rover, by Carolinian, - - 5 4  
 William McCargo's b. h. John Flynn, by Monsieur Tonson, 3 dr.  
 John S. Hurt's b. h. William Wallace, by Shakspeare, - dis.  
 Time, first heat, 5 m. 53 s.—second heat, 6 m. 1 s.

*Fourth day*, handicap purse \$100; \$10 entrance; mile heats, best three in five.

John S. Hurt's ch. m. Barbara, by Gohanna, 2 2 4 1 1 1  
 John P. White's b. h. by Monsieur Tonson, 1 4 1 3 3 2  
 Maj. Thomas Doswell's br. f. Sting, by Tariff, 4 1 3 2 2 3  
 William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, 3 3 2 dis.

Barbara and Morgiana were handicapped: the other horses carried their proper weights.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 51 s.—second heat, 1 m. 55 s.—third heat, 1 m. 53 s.  
 —fourth heat, 1 m. 53 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 2 s.—sixth heat, 1 m. 55 s.

*By the Secretary.*

### UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Monday, May 27, 1833.

*First day*, a produce sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$500 entrance; mile heats; seven subscribers; three started.

Walter Livingston's b. c. Niagara, by Eclipse; dam Romp, - 1 1  
 Wm. Gibbons' b. c. Milo, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Meg Dods, 2 2  
 Robt. Stevens' ch. c. by Eclipse; dam Lalla Rookh; (lame,) 3 3  
 Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes; \$4000 entrance, h.f.; four miles out; three subscribers, one paid forfeit.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. f. Bluebird, four years old, by Medley; dam  
 Coquette, - - - 1  
 Walter Livingston's b. c. Terror, four years old, by Eclipse; dam  
 Lady Lightfoot, - - - 2  
 Time, 8 m. 13 s.

*Same day*, a match for \$1000, two mile heats, between Mr. I. S. Snediker's Robin Hood and Mr. Sherman's De Witt Clinton.

Robin Hood, ch. h. by Henry, - - - 1  
 De Witt Clinton, ch. h. by Ratler, - - - 2  
 Time, 3 m. 44 s.

After this heat it was discovered that the rider of De Witt Clinton wanted five pounds of his weight. Owing to this circumstance, which upon investigation, was declared to be by accident, the judges, according to the rules of the course, pronounced De Witt distanced, and awarded the purse to Robin Hood.

*Second day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$300 entrance; mile heats; six subscribers.

Charles Green's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse; dam Lady Lightfoot,	1	2	1
James Bathgate's ch. c. Midas, by Eclipse, out of the dam of Medoc,	2	1	2
Robert Stevens' entry, by Henry; dam Cinderella,	6	3	dis.
Wm. Jones' entry, by De Witt Clinton; dam Eleanor,	5	4	dis.
I. S. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse; dam Garland mare; (a very bad start in the second heat.)	3		dis.
Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot; dam imp. mare Alarm,	4		dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 49 s.—third heat, 1 m. 50 s.			

*Same day, proprietor's purse \$400; three mile heats.*

John C. Stevens' Black Maria, seven years old, by Eclipse;			
dam Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	1 5 1
John C. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor, six years old, by Sir			
Archy; dam Coquette,	-	-	5 4 2
Joseph Van Mater's b. h. Jackson, six years old, by John			
Richards; dam Honesty,	-	-	2 2 3
John M. Botts' b. c. Rolla, four years old, by Gohanna; dam			
Dairymaid,	-	-	4 1 4
T. Pearsall's gr. f. Alice Gray, four years old, by Henry; dam			
Sportsmistress,	-	-	3 3 dis.
Time, first heat, 6 m. 2 s.—second heat, 6 m. 7 s.—third heat, 5 m. 48 s.			

*Same day, a match for \$2000 a side; mile heats.*

J. C. Craig's b. c. Charles Kemble, three years old, by Sir Archy,					
out of the dam of Pilot,	-	-	-	-	1 1
Capt. Stockton's gr. c. Powhatan, three years old, by Monsieur					
Tonson; dam Iris,	-	-	-	-	2 2
Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.					

*Third day, Jockey Club purse, with the inside stakes, \$2750; four mile heats.*

John C. Stevens' gr. h. O'Kelly, six years old, by Eclipse;			
dam Empress,	-	-	1 2 1
Bela Badger's b. h. Uncle Sam, five years old, by John Rich-			
ards; dam by Oscar,	-	-	3 1 2
Robert Stevens' ch. m. Celeste, six years old, by Henry; dam			
Cinderella,	-	-	6 5 3
William Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, four years old, by			
Gohanna; dam by Independence,	-	-	2 3 4
Capt. Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, five years old, by Sir			
Archy; dam Black Ghost,	-	-	4 4 dis.
John M. Botts' b. c. Tobacconist, four years old, by Gohanna;			
dam Yankee Maid,	-	-	5 dr.
Time, first heat, 8 m. 2 s.—second heat, 8 m. 6 s.—third heat, 8 m. 8 s.			

*Same day, a match between an Eclipse and a Winter Arabian; mile heats.*

The Eclipse, - - - - - 1 1  
The Winter Arabian, - - - - - 2 2  
Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

*Fourth day, a sweepstakes, two miles out.*

Mr. Pearsall's gr. m. Medora, seven years old, by Ratler,	-	1
Mr. Jackson's gr. f. Farmer's Damsel, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	2
Mr. Van Mater's ch. m. Fanny Kemble, by Eagle,	-	3
Time, 3 m. 55 s.		

<i>Same day</i> , proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.			
John C. Craig's ch. h. Ripley, five years old, by Sir Charles;			
dam Betsey Robinson, - - - - -	6	1	1
Joseph Van Mater's ch. c. Tempest, four years old, by Tormentor; dam Lottery, - - - - -	3	3	2
Bela Badger's ch. f. Lady Lancaster, four years old, by John Richards; dam by Sir Solomon, - - - - -	2	2	3
J. M. Selden's b. h. Duke of Orleans, five years old, by Sumter; dam by Whip, - - - - -	1	4	4
Robert Stevens' ch. c. Masaniello, four years old, by Eclipse; dam Cinderella, - - - - -	4	dis.	
William Gibbons' b. m. Empress, five years old, by Henry; dam by Duroc, - - - - -	5	dis.	
John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohanna, - - - - -	7	dr.	
Time, first heat, 3 m. 51 s.—second heat, 3 m. 47 s.—third heat, 3 m. 51 s.			
<i>Same day</i> , a match for \$1000; one mile out.			
Capt. Stockton's b. c. Monmouth, - - - - -			1
John C. Craig's b. c. Charles Kemble, - - - - -			2
Time, 1 m. 54 s.			
ALEX. L. BOTTS, Sec'y.			

## LOUISVILLE (Ken.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 29, 1833.

*First day*, two mile heats.

Mr. Fenwick's b. h. Jefferson, five years old, by Saxe Weimar;				
dam by imp. Buzzard; 106 lbs. - - - - -	1	1		
Mr. Stephenson's gr. c. Gimcrack, three years old, by Pacolet;				
dam by Tiger; 80 lbs. - - - - -	2	2		
Mr. Step's b. h. Contender, five years old, by Sir William; dam				
by Cedar; 106 lbs. - - - - -	4	3		
Dr. Warfield's ch. c. Actæon, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam				
by Fairfield; 94 lbs. - - - - -	3	4		
Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 3 m. 59 s.				

*Second day*, mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, by				
Snowstorm; dam by Buzzard; 77 lbs. - - - - -	2	1	2	0* 1
Mr. Tarlton's ch. c. Drunkard, three years old, by Sum-				
ter; 80 lbs. - - - - -	0*	3	1	0* dr.
Mr. Buford's ch. c. Tamerlane, three years old, by				
Sumter; dam by President; 80 lbs. - - - - -	0*	2	3	3 dr.†
Mr. Bowman's b. c. Nelson, three years old, by Ber-				
trand; dam by Whipster; 80 lbs. - - - - -		4	dr.	
Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.—third heat, 1 m. 52 s.				
—fourth heat, 1 m. 58 s.				

*Third day*, three mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's b. h. Sir Leslie, five years old, by Sir William;				
dam by Buzzard; 106 lbs. - - - - -	1	1		
Mr. Blackburn's b. c. Oakland, three years old, by Kosciusko;				
dam by Blackburn's Whip; 90 lbs. - - - - -	2	2		
Time, first heat, 5 m. 50 s.—second heat, 5 m. 50 s.				

*Fourth day*, a match for \$500 a side, mile heats, came off, between Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, by Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard, 77 lbs., and Mr. Tarlton's ch. c. Drunkard, by Sumter, three years old, 80 lbs.

Won in three heats by Mary Allen; taking the first heat by a length,

\* Dead heats.

† Ruled out.

and the third by eighteen inches: the second heat being taken by Drunkard.

*Same day*, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Buford's br. f. Elborah, four years old, by Sumter; dam Mary Bedford; 91 lbs. - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Fenwick's b. g. Alfred, four years old, by Alfred; dam by Whip; 91 lbs. - - - - - 3 3 2

Dr. Warfield's Actæon, - - - - - 2 2 dr.

Won easily by Elborah. Track muddy, and rain falling during the race.

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.—third heat, 2 m. 6 s.

*Same day*, a match for \$100 a side, mile heats, came off, between Mr. Heinsohns' b. h. and Mr. Sweeny's b. m.

Won easily by Mr. Heinsohns' horse.

On *Tuesday*, preceding the Association races, a match for \$100 a side, mile heats, came off, between Mr. Levy's b. m. Aspasia and Mr. Beard's m. Julia.

Won by Aspasia in two heats.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.

JOHN POE, *Clerk of the Course.*

### WASHINGTON (D. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, June 4, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes; \$100 entrance, h.f.; mile heats.

Dr. Duvall's gr. f. by Sir James; dam Daizy Cropper; 83 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Dorsey's ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse, 83 lbs. - 2 2

Col. McCarty's b. c. by Sir Charles, 86 lbs. - - dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 58 s.—second heat, 2 m.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$250; two mile heats.

Mr. Tolson's b. m. Flirtilla Junior, five years old, by Sir Archy; dam Flirtilla; 107 lbs. - - - 2 1 1

Dr. Duvall's ch. m. Floretta, six years old, by Ratler; dam Flora; 115 lbs. - - - 1 2 2

Mr. Parker's b. f. Florida, four years old, by Contention; dam by Francisco; 97 lbs. - - - 5 3 dis.

Mr. Tayloe's ch. f. Multiflora, four years old, by Mason's Ratler; dam Marigold; 97 lbs. - - - 4 4 dr.

Mr. Baden's ch. m. Lady June, five years old, by Marylander; 107 lbs. - - - 3 dis.

Mr. Hardy's ch. c. four years old, by Ratler; 100 lbs. - dis.

Major Donelson's b. c. Milo, four years old, by Sir William; 100 lbs. - - - blt.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 5 s.—second heat, 3 m. 56 s.—third heat, 4 m.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; three mile heats.

Mr. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, five years old, by Clifton; dam Miss Chance; 110 lbs. - - - 2 3 1 1

Mr. Ramsay's ch. c. Columbus, four years old, by Young Sir Harry; 100 lbs. - - - 1 2 3 2

Mr. Carson's b. h. Reform, five years old, by Marylander; dam by Richmond; 110 lbs. - - - 3 1 2 3

Mr. Brightwell's gr. m. Helen, five years old, by Marylander; 110 lbs. - - - 5 4 4 dr.

Mr. Fonke's ch. c. Tyrant, four years old, by Gohanna; 100 lbs. - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 6 m. 4 s.—second heat, 5 m. 55 s.—third heat, 6 m. 3 s.—fourth heat, 6 m. 13 s.





## TURF REGISTER.

*HEDGFORD's pedigree extended.**Wilmington, N. C. May 13, 1833.*

MR. EDITOR:

The published pedigree of Hedgford, (vol. iv. p. 262,) in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, would seem to show that it could not be traced in the General Stud Book beyond Daphne, by Regulus. She is not to be found in the index at all, which might perplex many who are not conversant with pedigrees.

I will, therefore, though not interested in any way in this horse, point out, through the medium of your very valuable work, the references to *his* pedigree as far as Daphne by Regulus, and then give *her* pedigree entire, as found in the General Stud Book.

At p 250, vol. iii. (edition of 1832,) will be found the pedigree of Miss Craigie, who was the dam of Hedgford. Her dam came out of Miss Cogden, whose pedigree will be found at p. 181, vol. ii. (edition of 1832.) and closes with Daphne, by Regulus; the same as published in your Register above mentioned.—Daphne, by Regulus, came out of "Brandy Nan, by Sedbury—Starling—Hutton's Spot's dam, by a son of the Grey Barb—Byerly Turk—Conneyskins—Hantboy."—*Vide* Stud Book, vol. i. p. 230, (edition of 1827.) under the "Arbitrator mare," who was a daughter of Daphne.

G. B.

*Corrected pedigree of a bay mare, sold by Wm. Wyatt, of Sussex Co. Va. to Philip St. George Ambler, of St. Moor, Amherst Co. Va.*

COUNTESS PLATER was foaled in July, 1826. She was by Virginian; her dam by imp. Archduke; grandam Agnes, or the Thrift mare, by Bellair; g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. dam by Batte and Maclin's Fearnought; g. g. g. dam was imported by Col. Mail, who resided on Elizabeth river, near Norfolk, Va.; g. g. g. g. dam by Godolphin; he by

imp. Fearnought, out of imp. Jenny Dismal; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Hob or Nob; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Trial; he by Morton's imp. Traveler.

She is now with Luzborough.

VENUS, b. m. (sold by me to Thomas F. Bowie, Esq.) was bred by me, and foaled April 7, 1825; got by Cupid Oscar; her dam Polly Medley, by Thornton Medley; grandam by Dr. Thornton's Mercury; g. g. dam by Mr. Walter Bowie's Sportsman; g. g. g. dam (Mr. Walter Bowie's Harmony,) by Craggs' Sweeper; g. g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Dove—Othello—Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.—(For the pedigrees of Cupid Oscar, Thornton Medley, Dr. Thornton's Mercury, Mr. W. Bowie's Sportsman, and Craggs' Sweeper, see Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 520—vol. iii. pp. 320. 584. 639—vol. iv. p. 319.)

Given under my hand, this 19th day of March, 1833.

Signed, THOMAS N. BADEN,  
*Nottingham, Prince George's Co. Md.*

*Her produce:*

Ellen Douglass, b. f. foaled April 17, 1832, by imp. Apparition.

London Slager, b. c. foaled May 13, 1833, by Col. Johnson's Medley.

LADY CLIFTON, br. m. (now owned by Thomas F. Bowie, Esq. of Prince George's county, Md.) was foaled in the spring of 1820, and was by Wickham's Richmond, when he stood at my house in the spring of 1819. Her dam the late Col. Lyle's Lady Teazle; and the following extract from Col. Lyle's stud book, in his own handwriting, will clearly show the pedigree of Lady Teazle:

"LADY TEAZLE, b. f. black mane and tail, was got by Col. John Tayloe's imp. Sir Peter Teazle; her dam Cora, by Dr. Wm. Thornton's imp. Driver; grandam full sister to the running horse Nantoaka, (the pro-

perty of the aforesaid John Tayloe,) by Hall's imp. Eclipse."

I hereby certify, that the above account of Lady Clifton's pedigree is correct and true, and that the above extract is truly taken and copied from the late Col. Wm. Lyle's stud book, now in my possession.

Given under my hand, this first day of April, 1833.

Signed, GEO. SEMMES.

I hereby certify, that Lady Clifton was bred by me, and that the above account of her pedigree, as given by Mr. Geo. Semmes, is correct and true; as witness my hand, this first day of April, 1833.

Signed, ROBT. W. HARPER,  
*Upper Marlboro', Prince George's  
Co. Md.*

ELVIRA, ch. m. was got by Eclipse Herod; her dam Elvira, by Colonel Hoomes' imp. Spread Eagle; grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. dam Flora, by old Flinnap; g. g. g. dam Jenny Dismal, by John Dismal, out of a thoroughbred imp. mare of Colonel Booth's, of Gloucester county, Va.

Signed, ROBERT CARTER.

ECLIPSE HEROD was by my imp. Driver; his dam my imp. mare, by the Prince of Wales' Escape; his grandam by the Percy Arabian; (see Supplement to the Stud Book, p. 52.) Driver was got by Lord Egremont's Driver; his dam by Dorimont; his grandam the famous running mare by old King Herod, &c.

Signed, WILLIAM THORNTON.

ZULEIKA, ch. m. (the property of Robert Bowie, Esq. of Prince George's county, Md.) was foaled in the spring of 1828, and was got by Thornton's Ratler; her dam Elvira, by Eclipse Herod; her grandam, Elvira, was got by Col. Hoomes' imp. Spread Eagle, &c.

ROBT. BOWIE.

NERO, ch. by Arabian Bagdad; dam by Wilkes' Wonder, out of Wythe Sims' br. m. by Chanticleer. Her dam, it is said, was by Stirling—Clodius—Silvereye—imp. Partner—old Monkey, out of an imported mare of the stud of Harrison, of Brandon.

LARKIN HERNDON.

BETSEY HEADLEY, b. m. ten years old, (bought by E. B. Settle of Wm. Webb.) by Byron, (see American Turf Register, vol. iii. p. 319;) dam by the late Col. Tayloe's Quicksilver; grandam by Bellair.

Gr. m. foaled 1814; got by Midas; he by imp. Medley, out of "the famous old brood mare brought to this country (imported) by Gen. Hamblinton," (British consul;) her dam by Wilmington; (he by old Mark Antony, out of a mare by Diomed;) her grandam by Fearnought; he by Baylor's imp. Fearnought, out of a "celebrated brood mare [also imported] belonging to Col. Byrd."

Her produce:

Ch. c. foaled May 26, 1831, by Sir Charles.

Gr. c. foaled May 6, 1832, by Johnson's Medley.

B. c. foaled April 24, 1833, by Lance.

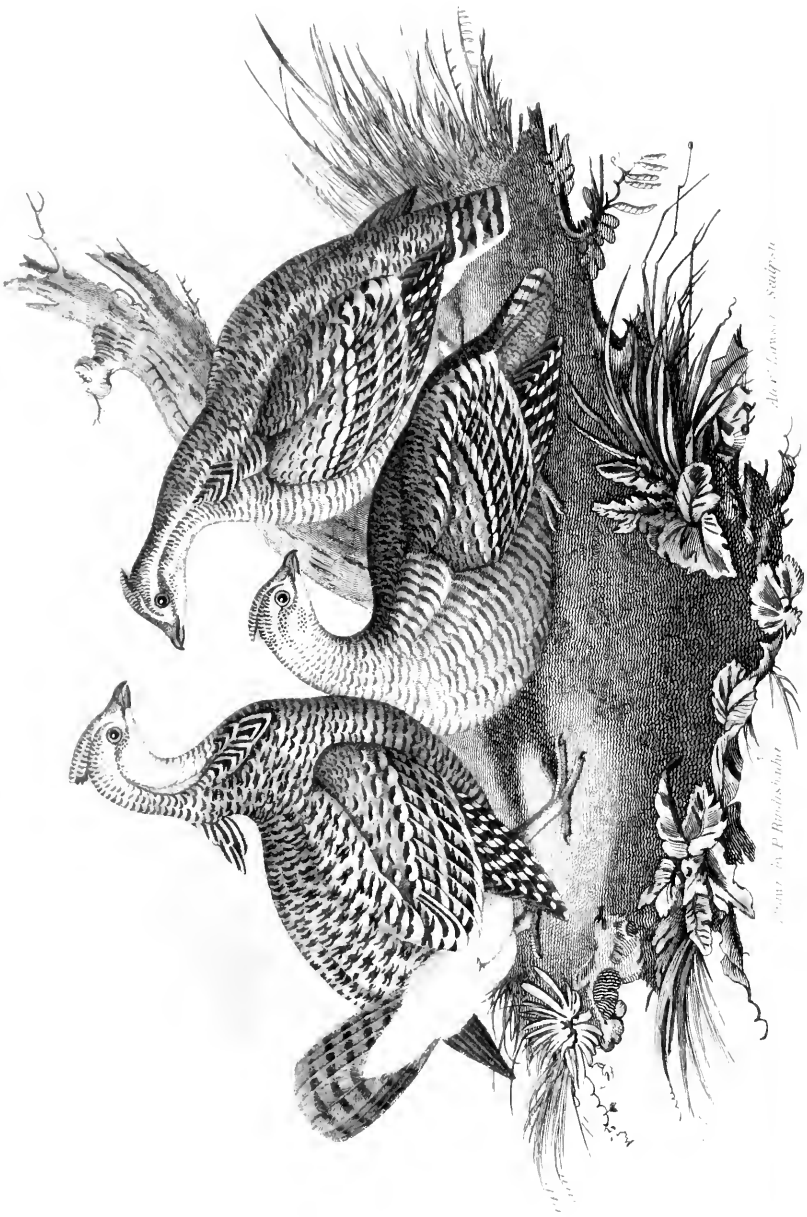
POLLY PHILLIPS, b. m. ten years old, (property of Mr. James J. Pittman, of Marianna, Florida;) got by Sir Archy; her dam by imp. Bedford; grandam by imp. Buzzard; g. g. dam by imp. Diomed.

KITTY CULVER, (property of Wm. Culver, Esq. of Cayuga county, N. Y.) by Tallyho; he by Tuckahoe; dam by Sir Solomon; (Sir Solomon by imp. Tickle Toby;) grandam by Septimus; he by imp. Daredevil; g. g. dam by Spectator; g. g. g. dam by imp. Brown Figure.

"MARSHAL NEY, b. h." (from a letter and certificate of Bela Badger, Esq.) "bred by Bela Badger, Esq. of Bristol, Pa. and by him sold to Dr. Wyche, of Halifax, N. C.; was got by John Richards; his dam, Megg of Wapping, a bay mare, (grandam of Col. Wynn's Mary Randolph,) was got by imp. Bedford, out of imp. mare Alexandria. Alexandria was got by Alexander; her dam by Woodpecker; grandam by Phlegon, out of Lord Egremont's Highflyer mare."

See Col. Hoomes' stud, Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 99. CHARLES MANLY.





*After Lewis & Sulphur*

*Painted by P. Burchard*

WILSONS PINNATED GROUSE.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. IV.]

AUGUST, 1833.

[No. 12.]

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EMBELLISHMENT—WILSON'S PINNATED GROUSE.

### PINNATED GROUSE.

FOR the drawing of the "PINNATED GROUSE," represented in this number, we are indebted, as for other valuable contributions, to Major Mason and Lieut. Holmes, of the army of the United States; at whose instance Mr. Rindisbacher had the kindness to make the sketch for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. This fine bird is represented to be very abundant on our western frontiers;

and for the table they are said to be delicious. On this point, however, we are sorry to be obliged to speak at second-hand. It is described by the amiable and indefatigable Wilson "as being nineteen inches long, twenty-seven inches in extent, and when in good order weighs about three pounds and a half: the neck is furnished with supplemental wings, each composed of eighteen feathers; five of which are black, and about three inches long; the rest shorter, also black, streaked laterally with brown, and of unequal lengths: the head is slightly crested: over the eye is an elegant semicircular comb of rich orange, which the bird has the power of raising or relaxing: under the neck wings are two loose pendulous and wrinkled skins, extending along the side of the neck for two-thirds of its length; each of which, when inflated with air, resembles in bulk, color and surface, a middle sized orange; chin cream colored; under the eye runs a dark streak of brown: whole upper parts mottled transversely with black, reddish brown and white: tail short, very much rounded, and of a plain brownish soot color: throat elegantly marked with touches of reddish brown, white and black: lower part of the breast and belly pale brown, marked transversely with white: legs covered to the toes with hairy down of a dirty drab color: feet dull yellow: toes pectinated: vent whitish: bill brownish horn color: eye reddish hazel. The female is considerably less, of a lighter color; destitute of the neck wings, the naked yellow skin on the neck, and the semicircular comb of yellow over the eye."

In an account of this bird, given by Dr. Mitchell, of New York, and published in Wilson's Ornithology, he says, that in 1790 a brace of grouse could be bought in the New York market for one dollar; but that then (1810) the price was from three to five dollars. They pair in the north in March, and breeding time continues through April and May; laying from ten to twelve eggs, of a brownish color, resembling that of the guinea hen.

An act was passed in 1791, in New York, inflicting a penalty for killing them between the 1st of April and the 5th of October. But all such enactments being against the [evil] genius of our people, they cannot be enforced; and accordingly, the few grouse that remain in New Jersey and New York, will soon be extinct. A ludicrous mistake occurred at the passing of the law above mentioned. The bill was entitled, "An act for the preservation of heath-hen, and other game." The chairman or speaker of the assembly being no sportsman, read the title, "An act for the preservation of HEATHEN and other game," which astonished the northern members, who could see no christian motive for preserving *Indians* or any other heathen.

## SOUTH CAROLINA:

## HER CLAIM TO DISTINCTION ON THE TURF VINDICATED.

MR. EDITOR:

*Fort Gibson, June 16, 1833.*

No one reads with more pleasure, or welcomes with more eagerness, the contributions of your Landsford correspondent than myself; yet I cannot admit that in his endeavors, in the May number, to establish his theory of the "racing region," he has not betrayed a bias in its favor, which it is said all theorists feel for their speculations. I confess that I should not have been tempted to address you, did I not feel a desire to vindicate the claim of my native state (South Carolina) to a higher racing fame than he appears disposed to concede to her.

If I am not mistaken, "D" is by birth a North Carolinian: and may not a patriotic desire to elevate his native state into some distinction have given birth to his theory? At least, I believe this feeling to have contributed to it, and to have had weight with him, when I observe the manner in which he treats the claims of the south.

In discussing this question it must be borne in mind, that there have been but *few* breeders of the racehorse in South Carolina and Georgia.

In the first named state, Messrs. Singleton, Hampton, Richardson and Spann, are perhaps all who possessed large and well known studs. Messrs. Alston, Washington, and others, purchased and raced Virginia horses; but I do not think they bred extensively. I am not aware that Georgia had any breeders of note.

Possessing no racing information but what I have derived from the Turf Register, I shall review the performances of the South Carolina horses sent to Virginia, and leave it to your readers to decide, whether the sportsmen of that state did not acquire "fame," though perhaps they did not obtain "money" by their nags.

To commence with the only two mentioned by "D." Bertrand's defeats in the favored region are accounted for so satisfactorily by that eminent turfite, Mr. J. J. Harrison, who is assuredly a disinterested witness, that I have only to quote his sentiments to convince every impartial person that no loss of reputation should befall this horse. He says, "Shakspeare beat Bertrand at Belfield three mile heats, and could probably beat him two or three mile heats at any time; but could not do it four mile heats. He (Bertrand) was in *wretched fix* the fall he was here; but when I met him in Georgia I found him quite *another horse*. I like him very much." To his want of condition, then, we must ascribe his defeats; and it will be seen, that at

the distance (four mile heats) which in our racing annals confers enduring renown, he is pronounced Shakspeare's superior.

To pronounce Aratus "scarcely a second rate horse," appears to me to be too depreciating to the victor over (among others) Defiance, Lady Randolph, Betsey Richards, Isabel, Janus, Phillis, Sir William (of Transport) and Saxe Weimar. I should class him among the *best* of the second rates.

Marktime is not credited with a single victory, when he won at least five races, at Halifax, Treehill and Baltimore; beating Aratus, Washington, Southern Eclipse, &c. Did not these performances acquire "fame and money?"

To these add Kosciusko and Redgauntlet: the former was beaten at Charleston by Ratler, when he was said not to be in condition. Even to my inexperienced eye he appeared too fat: he was certainly much more fleshy than his competitor. Though but a boy, I remember this race well, as it was a great betting one. So little satisfied was Col. Singleton with the result, that he sent Kosciusko to Virginia to redeem his reputation; and at Newmarket (where of course he was expected to meet the strength of Virginia) he contended for the four mile heats with Contention, Reality and Napoleon. In this race he broke down; and, if my recollection does not deceive me, Col. S., when publishing his performances, stated he was *ahead* when the accident occurred.

But you are not to infer, Mr. Editor, because the South Carolina horses did not generally travel north, that their owners believed or acknowledged their inferiority to any horses on the continent. I am not aware that any sportsman of that state ever took his horses out of the state to make a racing tour. The four named were sent to Virginia to acquire fame; but had money been much an object with these gentlemen, they would have gone south, where but little uncertainty would have attended the contests.

To form a correct estimate of the South Carolina horses, we must look to the time of the contests on their own soil and the characters of their competitors.

At Charleston, Transport beat Merino Ewe, (held the best race nag of her day, according to T. R.) Haney's Maria, (the celebrated Tennessee racer,) Littlejohn and Director.—Time, first heat, 7 m. 54 s.—second heat, 7 m. 58 s. The time made by Bertrand, in his great race, must be fresh in the minds of your readers. Lady of the Lake beat the great Polly Hopkins, as she has been termed, three mile heats.—Time, first heat, 5 m. 44½ s. Multiflora had previously beaten Polly at Columbia. Clara Fisher, *two years* old, beat Polly Jones, Yankee Maid and Sally Melville, the two mile heats, in four



heats.—Time, first heat, 3 m. 48 s.—second heat, 3 m. 52 s.—third heat, 3 m. 49 s.—fourth heat, 3 m. 49 s. She also beat Pilot and Lafayette, three mile heats; and had previously beaten Jemima Wilkinson, at Columbia, this distance. She finally beat Bonnets o' Blue one four mile heat, in her match, with an injured leg.—Time, 7 m. 47 s. Bertrand Junior beat Andrew the two mile heats, in four heats. Time, first heat, 3 m. 53 s.—second heat, 3 m. 49 s.—third heat, 3 m. 50 s.—fourth heat, 3 m. 57 s. Godolphin, Bertrand Junior and Little Venus, have each beaten Annette in fine time; and Mucklejohn has beaten Collier. Little Venus beat Trifle three mile heats.—Time, second heat, 5 m. 49 s. Godolphin recently made his first four mile heat against Bertrand Junior in 7 m. 50 s. And many other races I find it too tedious to copy.

If we look to the west, we find among her most valuable stallions, Bertrand, Pacific, Kosciusko, Crusader, Saxe Weimar, Cherokee, Sir William, (of Transport,) Sir Archy Junior, (also of Transport,) Gany-mede, Seagull: all bred and raced in South Carolina.

Now, I call upon "D" to produce a greater number of distinguished racers, bred in any *one* of the four *blessed* states, in *proportion* to the number bred there, than has been presented to the sporting world by the much decried and denounced aforesaid state of South Carolina.

Many of her famous nags I have not even named—Lottery, Sylph, Pocahontas, Maria, &c.

Crusader, in two successive years, manifested his superiority over the "campaigner Ariel;" and though his stride (twenty-five feet) equalled the renowned Eclipse's, yet he was not taken to the north. But would you conclude that Col. Singleton feared defeat with him, even in Virginia? No: the true reasons for confining the South Carolina horses to their own state are to be found in the characters, pursuits and feelings, of the gentlemen in it, and not to any inability in themselves or horses to meet *any* rivals. 33.

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#### BASHAW.

MR. EDITOR:

*New Brunswick, N.J. Jan. 19, 1831.*

In a late number of the American Turf Register you request information respecting several celebrated horses imported previous to the Revolution. I have it in my power to afford you the history of the Arabian horse Bashaw, by sending you his advertisement, published June 23, 1768, in the New York Journal or General Advertiser.

I have not hesitated to take the entire sheet from a valuable old file of newspapers, that I might have the satisfaction of having recorded

in the American Turf Register a horse who is sire to a stock of brood mares which have been in my family for three generations. My father sold two mares to Mr. T\*\*\*\*\*† and Vanderveer, of Long Island. The grandam of both these mares was by Bashaw; and I presume this very horse.

One of these mares became the dam of the successful turf horse Tippoo Sultan. The other the grandam of Lance and the celebrated Ariel.

I think there is much neglect on the part of the northern states recording the pedigrees of our fine horses in your Register; and I fear that not one half of the celebrated horses imported here from England, will be mentioned in your list of those imported since the Revolution. I regret that I cannot furnish materials for a complete list. I recollect and have seen many of those imported horses which have stood in New Jersey and produced its best blood: Messenger, gr. Baronet, Saurkrout, Highlander, gr. Obscurity, (by Sir Peter Teazle,) Slender, b. (by King Herod and the dam of Highflyer,) Expedition, ch. The stock of this horse remarkable travelers, as well as fleet on the turf. Honest John, br. by Sir Peter Teazle. I say nothing of those imported recently, as I suppose you have correct accounts of them.

Yours, respectfully, J. C. VAN DYKE.

"To cover this season,—at Stephen Van Wyck's, at Little Neck, in Flushing, on Long Island, at £3 the season, or £5 a colt,—the fine Arabian horse BASHAW. He is about fifteen hands high, and was bred by the emperor of Morocco, who sent him a present to the dey of Algiers: he gave him to the Swedish consul there, who presented him to the grand duke of Tuscany. Whilst his royal highness had him, he won in the same summer the plates at Sunna, Florence, Pistoia and Sprato; beating a famous English horse at Florence, called the Grand Diavelo, and many others of no inferior note.—Good pasture may be had for mares, at two shillings per week, at the place where he covers."

[Communications like the above are interesting as matters of history, and may often prove important in a manner and for purposes that are not obvious at first sight. They serve to account for the *character* of stocks of horses in various parts of the country; and sometimes to eke out short pedigrees of our most valuable turf horses.]

† [Our esteemed correspondent will excuse us for noting here, that we cannot decypher one letter of this name except the first; and there is no rule that we know of for guessing or inferring *names*. One may guess other words by what goes before and after; but not so with names. There ought to be a law passed to inflict a heavy penalty for writing a *name* obscurely.]

## TIMOLEON AND HIS GET, &amp;c. &amp;c.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. July 14, 1833.

The last number of the American Turf Register does but justice to Timoleon,—the best son of Sir Archy and the sire of Sally Walker, the best race nag of the second generation from Sir Archy, at least in her *public* trials,—now that he has arrived at a good old age, rising twenty years. Having lately seen him, (and “to see is to admire,”) I am of Pantón’s opinion—“he is the best Virginia bred large horse I have seen,” and that there may be a mistake in the measurement furnished with his memoir. His head does not appear too large, nor does he seem out of proportion in any respect. Apropos of Timoleon: is it not *strange* that the pedigrees of his maternal ancestors, Driver and Fallow, have never been published in the American Turf Register? They must be thoroughbred of course, as we have the authority of our oldest sportsmen to that effect. The same may be said in regard to the absence of all pedigree beyond the dam, by imp. Diomed, of Brown’s famous Wonder, (Leonidas.) May it not be his pedigree that has been applied to Spangler’s Napoleon? They correspond in the two first crosses—“by imp. Wonder, dam by Diomed:” then follows, “grandam by Medley, out of a favorite mare of Col. Selden.” May we not yet hope to have this inquiry set at rest by Messrs. Tylers, (he was bred by the Hon. Samuel Tyler,) Seldens, Minges, Johnson, or Dr. Gustavus Brown, of Kentucky?

In the Racing Calendar of the last number it will be observed that the only Timoleon colt that started at Florence, Alab. was a winner; and at Mount Pleasant, Tenn. *three* of his get took *the three days’* purses.

The Racing Calendar also furnishes additional evidence of the value of *pure English blood*. The Bertrands and Stockholders (imp. Bedford and imp. Citizen crossed with “English bred Sir Archy”) are likewise running with signal success in the west: and at Louisville, Ken. the winners, *three days*, were all by different horses, but their dams were got by imp. Buzzard. One of them *also* won a match, having previously won a sweepstakes at Madison.

Your Racing Calendar is now according to date, and in other respects improved. I do not mean to be hypercritical in remarking that it is not yet perfect: for example, we do not learn the ages or dams of Anna Maria or Barbara, winners at Lynchburg—nearly the same as to Robin Hood, the “Eclipse colt,” and Monmouth, whose sire is not even given, winners at the Union Course, &c. &c. Breeders usually desire to learn the sires and dams of winners.

I agree with Pantón that “the racehorse region” is the region of

the best blood, and that in that quarter the "absence of pedigree and absence of blood are not synonymous."

I agree with H. that it implies a "want of memory or invention," or that it is but a "sorry" nag, when established names are selected for untried horses. And, with yourself, I cannot too much regret that all our courses do not correspond in being an exact mile. Those of shorter distance do not merit a place in your work. I wish your Cecilton correspondent had annexed the names of courses to the time he has so elaborately given.

I regret to perceive the chronicler of "the olden time" has lain aside his pen.

OBSERVER.

### ON THE MANAGEMENT OF STALLIONS: INFORMATION OF EXPERIENCED PERSONS WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Much is said about breeding in the Register, but nothing as yet of the management of a stallion—his treatment and food at all seasons of the year, before the season commences and during the season; particularly when visited by hundreds of the softer sex: for I cannot understand how a horse can do justice to more than six in one day. I should like a practical person to write fully on this subject. Sometimes we see horses moving every third day to stands fifteen miles apart, (three stands,) frequently covering on their journey, &c. Indeed it is necessary for horses, without much reputation, to have several stands, or they would do nothing.

### BLACK-AND-ALL-BLACK,

Also called OTHELLO, was bred by Lord Portmore in 1743: he was got by Crab, out of Miss Slammerkin, by Young True Blue; grandam by Lord Oxford's Dun Arabian, out of a D'Arcy black legged royal mare. His performances denote him to have been one of the best horses of his time. In 1748, he won fifty guineas at Lewes and £50 at Stockbridge: in 1749, the king's plates at Salisbury, Canterbury, Lewes and Newmarket: in 1750, at the Curragh of Kildare, he won the one hundred guineas given by the Sporting Society, and fifty guineas and the king's plate at Maryborough: in 1751, he beat Lord March's Bajazet, on the Curragh, a match, four miles, one thousand guineas: in 1752, he won the sportsmen's subscription purse of fifty guineas, and the king's plate, at the Curragh, beating Lord Antrim's Gustavus. Othello returned to England, and covered in Cambridgeshire at five guineas.

[*Johnson's Sportsman's Cyclopaedia.*]

## DISSERTATION ON THE BLOODED STOCK OF THE UNITED STATES.

## No. 1.

MR. EDITOR:

*Jamesstown, N. C. July 4, 1833.*

In the late numbers of the Register, I have seen, with pleasure, the close scrutiny which the blood of the various imported horses, now among us, has undergone; and although I could have wished the subject examined with candor and moderation, apart from all personality and warmth, [as every reader does,] yet if gentlemen cannot keep cool on such occasions, it may be matter of regret. But I must hope the Register will continue the organ of such investigations as may place in a proper light the just claims of all stallions offered to the patronage of the public.

Breeding, as a science, has been little attended to in our country. It has been too much the custom to breed from the stallion of some friend, or perhaps because the horse was convenient; and, in many instances, because the season was given. Many, too, who bred fine horses, were men who knew but little of the history of the blood horse—could not estimate the value of the different crosses. They had no system. Breeding was with them a mere matter of chance; and hence if they succeeded in a particular case, it did not greatly advance the general value of our blood horses, as no regular plan of breeding was the consequence of this success: temporary profit, not regular improvement, was the general consequence.

Not so in England. There science and wealth have united to promote the perfection of that animal, and the horse is bred on system and for particular purposes; and in the course of these papers, I propose to examine the effects of their plan, both on the general value of the blood horse here and there, and its adaptation to the racing of our country.

I shall notice the blood, racing character and reputation, of the various stallions that have stood in our country in my time, so far as my personal observations will enable me to estimate them, and the impression which the running of their colts has left on my recollection. I say left on my recollection, because, for the want of some such record as the Turf Register, most of us are forced to rely on our memories for the racing of past times.

In pursuing this subject, I shall commence with JANUS; for although his character has been fairly discussed in the Register, yet a review of his blood, form and character, should not be omitted in a treatise on the blood horse of the United States.

Janus was a small horse, of great beauty, uniting uncommon muscular development to limbs delicate and handsome. His legs and

feet were fine as those of a deer. These peculiarities he transmitted to his descendants in a most remarkable degree, for many generations. He is said, by one of your correspondents, to have been a good four mile horse. As to that I cannot speak of my own knowledge. Neither his form, nor that of his immediate descendants, would induce such a belief. None ran more than a quarter of a mile, and few could maintain their full speed even that short distance. Janus, it is true, as the grandson of the Godolphin Arabian and the Hartley mare, was of the best four mile stock in England; but his colts neither ran long distances or repeated short ones. Yet were they horses of fine constitution, long-lived, and performed well on the road. Their action, in all their paces, was short and quick.

In the second and third generations the Janus stock produced some good distance racers, and the number increased as you receded from him. Celer, (Johnson's,) by Celer, was a good racehorse at all distances. So little did any one think of training that stock for the turf, that Celer was purchased for a carriage horse. Accident discovered his powers and changed his destiny. This induced the trial of Green's mare, the dam of Little Billy. She was a good and honest race nag. These are all, I believe, that ran successfully, from Celer, at long distances; yet he was considered the best son of Janus, and for a long time a most popular stallion in a racing country, where he had many of the finest mares.

Barmecide, by Mark Antony, from a Janus mare, was a good two mile heat horse. These are all the descendants of Janus, in the second generation, that I now recollect to have been at all distinguished at long distances; and the writer was born in the county where Janus stood many years, has been always fond of horses, and been well acquainted with the stock, and believes that he has fairly portrayed the character of the stock.

In that part of the state, a distant cross of Janus blood has been always supposed to impart speed and value to the racehorse, if sufficiently distant not to impair their lastingness or bottom. Thus we find him named in the pedigrees of some of our most distinguished racers, at all distances, in the fifth and sixth generations.

In my next I shall examine, in a cursory manner, the claims of Mark Antony, Wildair, Harris' Eclipse, and them that succeed Janus as stallions in the south of Virginia, with some observations on the character of stock and the influence which they had on the value of the blood horse in that country; and shall continue the subject to the present, including the present importations, and all the native stallions, of the past and present period, worthy of a place in your Register. In doing so, I shall avoid every just cause of offence; but,

at the same time, shall do justice to all—"nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."

These papers will not be written to gratify any little vanity to be seen in print, but merely to lay before your readers a fair and candid view of the character and qualities of all the blood stock in our country, and the result of the various crosses that have come under the personal observation of the writer; and if they shall induce a single gentleman to breed on *system*, his success will soon insure it general adoption, and the regular improvement of our horses will be the consequence: and this we shall owe to your efforts in the Register. And if my humble assistance can in any way contribute to this happy result, it will be to me a source of the highest gratification.

BARRYMORE.

### RACE OF TIMOLEON AND SUWARROW.

MR. EDITOR:

*Alexandria, D. C. April 28, 1833.*

I am pleased that the pedigree of Chichester's Brilliant is now satisfactorily established; but I really regret it should have so long remained unknown. I remember well his sire, and saw him run a good race over the Charlestown (Jefferson county, Va.) Course, which he won, although opposed by a Bellair colt, and a good one. It was Medley against Medley again; but not so closely contested as the match I gave you an account of some time since. My friend Col. Tyler was the owner of the Bellair colt, *Suwarrow*; and Timoleon was in the hands of a man known in Virginia, in former days, as the Irish beauty,—Mr. William Johnson,—full of fun and up to a thing or two. The colonel believing his horse vastly superior to the others which were to contend with him, was in high spirits the night before the race; and was the amusement of the company—apparently at the expense of Johnson, which, by the by, he stood pretty well, as he recollected having had his fun out of the colonel before.

The colonel told Johnson that the race would only be exercise for his horse—that Timoleon would not make him straighten his neck.

"Never mind," says Johnson; "but, if it please God to let it rain, I will straighten neck and tail both before I am done with you."

The customary mode of preparing race courses in that part of Virginia, at that time, was to plough up deep, (and most likely a stubble field;) then harrow well; and, if the weather proved dry, it did tolerably well. I have often heard it said, however, that luck was all, *bait or no bait*; and faith so it was with Johnson. His petition was heard, and it rained most powerfully. You can readily imagine how the track was after it. Col. Tyler's horse rated far—at least twenty-two or three feet. Timoleon went clipping along, like

a little dipping duck in the water—pretty much up and down in the same place, about eighteen feet at a stride. When the signal for preparation was given, both stripped well, and very pretty nags, too. The Bellair was a beauty, and much the largest of the two. At the word, Timoleon took the track, determined to make play, and kept at it. When they had nearly finished the third mile, Johnson discovered the colonel's horse labored too much for comfort, in consequence of the mud—began to pay him for what he had received the night before; and, I assure you, he did pay him both principal and interest, which every body seemed to enjoy, although the colonel was a great favorite. Johnson asked him *ironically*, "if he thought he would have exercise enough; or perhaps, as he expected a harder race the next week, he had better not give his horse too much work. It will knock him off his foot, perhaps." Then again he would ask him, in the hearing of some friends, "if he had not better let out a link and straighten his neck a little." All which the colonel bore as a man should who had previously had his share of the joke, and was beaten handily, owing to the mud. Johnson was delighted, as he was not generally successful: the colonel and himself had many a bout in those days. At the close of the race there was a general peal of laughter, which was kept up pretty much throughout the day, in consequence of Johnson's humorous remarks; and towards night all separated in good humor. Wishing you as much fun at the next meeting over the Central Course,

I remain yours, respectfully,

AULD LANG SYNE.

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#### DEFENCE OF BEDFORD.

MR. EDITOR:

*Alexandria, D. C. June 17, 1833.*

I have intended saying (for sometime past) a word in answer to your correspondent D. I am not able to refer to the number, or even the volume, which contains the remarks to which I allude; but, if my memory serves me, he spoke of the Bedford stock in rather a contemptuous manner. I am aware that I venture much in expressing an opinion at variance with one of so much experience as your friend; but I have a hope that I shall be sustained, and fully so, by many of the friends of the turf.

It will be remembered that Bedford was imported when only four years old, without reputation as a racer, and at a time when there were many very fine imported horses, as well as American bred, in the country. He made his first season at Bowling Green, in Virginia; and among his first get was (I think) one of the best race nags I ever saw: I mean Ariadne. I saw her beat the famed Leviathan, over the Rappahannock Course, in the fall of 1801. In that race she



evidently showed both speed and lastingness. In the second season he got the celebrated Cupbearer, (in Frederick county, Va.) a horse of great speed; and it is said made the quickest race at Fredericksburg that was ever run on the same course: I think in 7 m. 52 s. and 7 m. 50 s.

Gallatin, all will acknowledge, was a very fine racehorse. Shylock was celebrated: Nancy Air was fine. And I am sure the descendants of Nancy Air, Shylock, Gallatin, and his full sister Eliza, rank among the first, at least in this country. The owner of Ariadne was unfortunate in selecting the stock to breed her from. Tom Tough, I am almost certain, was by Dragon; although some think he was by Escape. My belief is, that if he had been by Escape, he would have been a better horse. Dragon got few (if any) good for any thing. She also brought a chestnut colt by imp. Buzzard, good for nothing. Perhaps she may have brought something else; but I do not know unless it was Molineaux, by Archduke.

I might mention many more of the descendants of Bedford, which would be sufficient to give character to any horse. I shall be very much disappointed, and agreeably so, if the imported horses of the present day give us as good stock. I am much afraid we shall have mile nags in plenty, without that superior form which was characteristic with the get of Janus.

Before I conclude, I shall express an opinion, for which, with many, I shall be ridiculed; and with others, it will be little better than treason. Although I coincide with those who look upon the Medley stock as very good, I cannot bring myself to the conclusion that it is superior to all other. I would not be understood as intending to detract from Medley or his descendants; but I candidly think that the Mambrino stock is fully equal to any in America. If you will reflect a moment, I think you will agree with me. Take American Eclipse and his get, and you will find that the more Messenger blood you have the better the nag. It is so likewise with the Bedfords. His get upon the imported Mambrino mare (to wit: Ariadne, Gallatin, &c.) are at least equal to any thing going. Shark, likewise, did as much good as any horse since his day—with perhaps the exception of Diomed, who had all the fine blood previously imported to go upon: nevertheless, his stock is a good deal defective as to bone.

I see you have, in the last number of the Register, given the performances of Eagle. I have a fine engraving of him, in a very interesting and valuable little work, which I should like you to see; and if you have as much curiosity as myself in such matters, I will embrace the first safe opportunity to send it to you.

I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

AULD LANG SYNE.

## MORE OF BEDFORD.

"Let justice be done, though the heavens fall."

MR. EDITOR:

A late number of the American Turf Register attempts to disparage Bedford, saying he never won, nor ever could win a race; and that his stock generally were worthless. The fact stated is untrue: let the opinions go for what they are worth. It is, to say the least, very singular that a horse, with no pretensions to form, should have had so many superior mares, and produced so respectable a list of superior runners.

Crusader, by Sir Archy, the most popular horse in America, and no way inferior to any now in England, out of the distinguished race mare Lottery, by imported Bedford, out of the imported Anvilina, by the famous racer Anvil, out of O'Kelly's Augusta, by Eclipse, &c.

Caroline, not mentioned in the American Turf Register, was certainly a good racer, and at the head of the Nashville turf in her day; beating the best then to be brought against her, and nothing is known of her blood on the side of the dam, except that she was out of a Wildair. Hampton's colt, also, won the three mile day at Nashville in high style. They had action and wind in an eminent degree.

"Bedford, b. c. bred by Lord Grosvenor in 1792, by Dungannon, out of Fairy, by Highflyer. Newmarket, July meeting, 1795, he beat Mr. Durand's br. c. by Saltram, 8 st. 7 lbs. each; D. I.—three hundred guineas; five to two against him. Sold to Mr. O'Connor; and at Bedford, September 2d, 8 st. 2 lbs., won £50, for three year olds; heats once round the course; beating Lord Sondis' Yeoman. Proved unsuccessful afterwards; was sold and sent to Virginia, 1796 or 7."—*Turf Register*, vol. iii. p. 419. Fairy, his dam, was a capital racer, having won a subscription of one hundred guineas, and other good prizes, at three years old; and at four years old won the gold cup at Doncaster, value one hundred guineas, four mile heats; and £50, and other prizes that year, at Malton and other courses—beating, among others, Siddons, Cowslip, Miss Tippet, Plenipo, Stargazer and Lady Teazle; and, besides Bedford, produced Littlejohn, Alexander the Great, (a popular stallion.) Capet, Tripit, Gloriana, Mable and Morgiana.—Vol. iii. p. 418.

Dungannon was a most capital racer; foaled in 1780. At three years old he won one hundred guineas; was second to Saltram for the Derby, beating Cornet and Phenomenon; beat Drone, Justice, and others, nine subscribers, at twenty guineas. Beat Buzaglo, D. I. two hundred guineas. 1785, won the Craven stakes, beating Saltram, &c.; won one hundred and forty guineas, B. C. beating Mountebank; won the king's plate, one hundred guineas, beating Punch and

Chance. 1786, beat Ulysses; beat Rockingham, B. C., five hundred guineas; won the king's purse, one hundred guineas, beating George, Quibbler, &c.; and one hundred and forty guineas, B. C., beating Oberon, &c.; won the Whip and two hundred guineas, beating Drone. Dungannon by Eclipse, out of Aspasia, by Herod—Doris, by Blank, &c.; and was a most popular and successful stallion.—P. 333.

No one will believe that Highflyer, the best of his day, and equal to any of any day, and Dungannon,\* one of the best sons of Eclipse, were any detriment to the blood of Fairy Queen, the dam of Citizen. Some *wise ones*, in the American Turf Register, affect to speak lightly of the [English] Eclipse stock. Sheer ignorance or obstinate prejudice! He never was put up—never felt the tickling of the spur, nor heard the flourish of the whip, and distanced, at pleasure, the best horses of his day. And his immediate descendants, down to this day, when properly crossed, are at the height of *renown*.—Vol. ii. p. 15, and following. See also *Lawrence*, p. 216, 17.

AN AMATEUR.

[*Nashville Republican*.]

#### PACIFIC AND MERCURY—THEIR RACE AT NEW ORLEANS— THE PEDIGREE OF PACIFIC CALLED FOR.

MR. EDITOR:

*Natchez*, 1833.

I see in your present number some account of the performances of a horse named Pacific; and among his performances I notice a contest between him, Fairfield and Mercury. Mr. Davis states that he "ran in New Orleans in March, 1827"—true; and that "Mercury beat him a small distance"—not true. Mercury beat both Pacific and Fairfield with ease, and under a *heavy pull*. Pacific then was known as Napoleon by *name*—a good horse, no doubt; but why does not Mr. Davis state his pedigree?

Mercury is dead; and is believed, by those who have witnessed his performances, to have been the best of the Archy stock. If you will address L. Gustine upon the subject of Mercury's pedigree, no doubt he will furnish it; and, as Mercury has many celebrated running progeny, it may be useful to breeders of good stock.

I was an eye witness of the race at New Orleans, and believe Mercury could have distanced Pacific and Fairfield the second heat.

Yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

[It would be better, in case of a contradiction of asserted facts, that the controvertor should give his name, at least to the Editor. We only suggest it here as a general rule.]

\* Dungannon and Pot8o's were the two best sons of Eclipse; the scales hanging so evenly between them, it is difficult to give a preference. They both trod the Beacon Course with success, and each of them produced game stock.

## CONTRACT—HIS BLOOD AND FIGURE.

MR. EDITOR:

Jamestown, N. C. June 28, 1833.

I am glad to see, by the last number of the Turf Register, that the claims and pretensions of all imported horses are likely to undergo a most rigid scrutiny, and that no man will be able henceforth to pass his horse on the public for what he is not; and I trust you will ever open the pages of the Register to such discussions—always reserving to yourself the right of suppressing *improper language*.

I see Catton [Contract] named, by one of your correspondents, as a horse imported on mere speculation. I thank him for giving me so fair an excuse to call the attention of breeders to that truly high bred stallion—surely among the best, if not the best, of our late importations.

In pedigree he has no rival; at least so far as the distinguished performances of his immediate ancestors can reflect on him. His sire, Catton, was among the most distinguished and successful racers in England, beating all the most famous horses of his day; and particularly at long distances. He was a rare instance, where uncommon speed was united to untiring game. He won as many races as any horse of his day; and, as he ran mostly in Yorkshire, he must have been a good one to win. His stock have sustained the reputation of their sire; and, at the sale of the late Earl of Scarborough, the descendants of Catton commanded the highest prices.

Hamiltonian, the sire of his dam, was a horse whose performances gave him equal rank with Eclipse and Highflyer, or any horse of the past or present time. He lost but one race, and in that he bolted—the only way in which he could have lost; and he paid one forfeit from being lame. Indeed, in advertising, both in England and America, it was considered a high—nay, the highest recommendation, to say they ran close to Hamiltonian. I say nothing of the blood of either Catton or Hamiltonian. All your subscribers must know their pedigrees are without flaw or objection.

I am not able to say if Contract raced or not. He was named in some heavy sweepstakes; and, as I have not the Racing Calendar by me, cannot give you the result. He is named, in the English papers, as a fine racehorse; but I presume he was early withdrawn from the turf, as he sustained an injury, from which he is now sometimes lame.

In both blood and form he is well calculated to remedy the defects in the present fashionable stock in the United States, and restore that durability which some think is lost, or at least much lessened, in the racers of the present day.

Contract has stood only in Kentucky since his importation; and

being the property of a gentleman not connected with the turf, has had few mares calculated to give him reputation: for, on writing to a gentleman in that state to purchase me a well bred Contract filly, he answered me, that although he could buy me a fine looking filly of that stock, he could find not one *full bred*. What the breeders in the west may think I cannot tell; but well I know, if he were in reach, I should send to him.

This is no interested puff of Contract, but the opinion of one who knows not his owner and has no share in the horse, [as is known to the Editor.]

BARRYMORE.

### CHARLESTON RACES.

Yesterday [February, 1803] the Jockey Club purse of \$1000 was run for over the Washington Course. For four year olds, 106 lbs.; five year olds, 120 lbs.; six year olds, 129 lbs.; aged, 133 lbs. Mares, fillies and geldings, allowed 3 lbs. Four mile heats.

Col. Alston's bl. m. Maria, aged, by Shark,	-	-	1	1
Maj. McPherson's gr. g. Leviathan,* aged,	-	-	3	2
Gen. Washington's b. m. Ariadne, five years old,	-	-	4	3
Gen. McPherson's bl. f. Roxana, four years old,	-	-	2	4
Capt. Field's b. c. Bonaparte, four years old,	-	-	5	dr.
Mr. Chilsolm's ch. c. Live Oak, four years old,	-	-	-	blt.

The first heat was run in 8 m. 9 s.—the second in 8 m. 35 s.

Bets, on starting, two to one on Ariadne† against the field.

The *second day's* Jockey Club purse of \$750. For three year olds, 92 lbs.; four year olds, 106 lbs.; five year olds, 120 lbs.; six year olds, 129 lbs.; aged, 133 lbs. Three mile heats.

Col. Alston's ch. c. Gallatin, three years old, by Bedford,	-	1	1
Mr. Singleton's m. Doricles, six years old,	-	2	dis.
Capt. Field's f. Belle Rattle, four years old,	-	-	dis.
Mr. Clifton's c. Republican, four years old,	-	-	dis.
Gen. Washington's Achilles, three years old,	-	-	dis.

Two drawn.—The first heat was run in 5 m. 57 s.; the second heat in 5 m. 53 s.

Bets, three to one on Gallatin.†

\* Leviathan, so celebrated in Virginia, “was out of order.” It is believed he ran afterwards with success in South Carolina.

† A letter from Col. A. to Col. T—states that Ariadne had beaten Black Maria a few weeks before, three mile heats, in three heats, carrying 8 st. 5 lbs. to 9 st. 4 lbs., owing to Maria's being too fat. Maria won the second heat in 5 m. 14 s.—the course one hundred and forty-nine yards short of a mile: [how much is it still short, and how long will it so remain?] After her Charleston races, Ariadne was sold to Mr. Hoomes, of Virginia, for \$1200.

† The letter referred to speaks of Gallatin as “a prodigy”—“the best racehorse in America.” He had been sold (on distancing the field at Pe-

The *third day's* Jockey Club purse of \$500. For three year olds, 98 lbs.; four year olds, 112 lbs. Two mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. c. Daredevil,* three years old, by Daredevil,	1	1
Wm. Alston's ch. f. Nimble, three years old, - -	2	2
Mr. Bellinger's ch. f. Miss Tims, four years old, - -	3	3
Gen. Washington's b. f. Surry Doe, three years old, -	4	dis.
Mr. Singleton's ch. c. Charles Fox, three years old, - -	dis.	

First heat was run in 4 m. 6 s.—second heat in 4 m. 2 s.

Bets equal between Daredevil, Miss Tims and Nimble. After the first heat, two to one on Daredevil against the field.

On *Saturday*, a handicap of \$600, over the Washington Course.

Col. Alston's ch. c. Gallatin, three years old, by Bedford; 92 lbs.	1	1
Gen. McPherson's bl. f. Roxana, four years old; 94 lbs.	-	3 2
Gen. Washington's b. m. Ariadne, five years old; 105 lbs.		2 3
Capt. Field's f. Belle Rattle, four years old; a feather,	-	4 4
Capt. Field's b. c. Bonaparte, four years old; 96 lbs.	-	dis.
Maj. McPherson's gr. g. Leviathan, aged; 120 lbs.	-	dis.

The first heat was run in 5 m. 52 s.—the second heat in 6 m. The course was *very heavy*, owing to the rain of the preceding day.

Bets, five to one on Gallatin† at starting; ten to one at the second heat.

## MORE LETTERS FROM MR. RANDOLPH—*On Various Subjects.*

DEAR SIR:

*London, Sept. 18, 1826.*

On my return from an excursion to the continent, I find your very obliging letter and its accompaniments; for all of which please to accept my best thanks. I regret that I did not receive it while I was in Paris. It would have been a gratification to have seen your son, and to you also to see one who had seen him. Will you deem me officious or impertinent for saying that, in my poor opinion, every citizen of the United States ought to be educated at home? *and if a southern man, not out of a slave holding state?*

My late travels have been through Holland, Belgium, and a part of France. I had before seen Flanders and Brabant, with some other of the Flemish Netherlands. My tour was by Rotterdam—The

tersburg, in Virginia, two mile heats, in 3 m. 47 s.) by Col. Tayloe to Col. Alston for \$4000. At the time Maria was beaten he distanced Roxana in the second heat, carrying 7 st. (98 lbs.) two mile heats. Time, first heat, 3 m. 30 s.—second heat, 3 m. 26 s.

\* Another of the many examples of the execrable nomenclature of the South Carolina turf.

† We should be glad to have a memoir of the celebrated Gallatin. Besides his fame on the turf, he was sire of a distinguished progeny—of Topgallant, (the sire of Monsieur Tonson's dam,) of Marktime, Lafayette, and others.

Hague—Scheveling—Leyden—Haerlem—Amsterdam, [Sardam and Brock,]—Utrecht, by the Veght—Nymeguen—Grave—Bois le Duc—Hasselt—Maastricht, (where I was in 1824,)—Liege—Spa—Liege—Namur—Dinant—Givet, where I entered France; Mezieres—Rheims Soissons—Paris—Rouen—Dieppe—Brighton. I have left a country of plenty, and returned to one of (almost) famine—certainly of great misery; and that misery as plainly to be traced to the *system* which we are imitating, as the wretchedness of the drunkard to his bottle.

I am glad to find that M. Anthony and Rinaldo met the public approbation at your fair. I am not at all surprised at the preference given to the former. He is much the most *showy* horse: but let a judge look at them both from the girth back, and he will say that there is no comparison between them.

My eyes and hands both failing, I must conclude with assurances of my best thanks for your many obliging attentions, &c.

J. R. OF ROANOKE.

To JOHN S. SKINNER, Esq. *Baltimore.*

DEAR SIR:

*Dowson's, No. 3, April 9, 1828.*

\* \* \* \* \*

I am sorry that I did not see your veteran hunter and roadster when here. If you come again before I leave this place, as I hope you may, (and why not, my good sir?—why not?) I must ask an introduction to your four footed friend.—Apropos to four footed friends: in some of my cynical moments, when I have been just freshly *bled*, and betrayed by some *soi disant* “friend,” I have said, “if a man will have friends that will not run away from him in distress, let them have four feet.” I wish you could see two of these friends, to whom I am indebted to your kindness. The setter dog, now no longer dreading a blow in every elevation of the hand, is restored to perfect confidence, in *me* at least. The little pup, whom I had at first named *Dash*, is the most lively, amusing, and insolent little wretch that you ever beheld. I feed and unchain them; reserving to myself, in character of sovereign, the gracious prerogative of mercy and bounty, and leaving to man John, who represents the faithful commons, (query, congress?) the invidious task of imposing restraints and withholding supplies. It is wonderful how easy it is to change a dog’s name; and why wonderful, when so many old sedition law federalists are *now* our best republicans—so they say. Be that as it may: Damon, the yellow setter, has lost his lackadaisical, pastoral cognomen; and little Dash has shed his name also. Although his black be tinged, to say the least, with white—they are now, Ebony and Topaz, at your service. Jestng apart, you know not how much

you have contributed to beguile my confinement by these pets. Pray don't print *their* names in the Farmer.

And now, ungrateful that I am to your nameless friend! He does me too much honor. I send you what he requests; for I have too much self-love, as well as respect for him, to wish him to judge me by so wretched a version as the supplement of the N. Y. E. Post, which was printed at Albany. The differences between it (and all other newspaper versions) and the pamphlet now sent are very numerous, besides the additional matter.

I *do* remember well our conversation about a certain great man, who has gone out of his way to do himself a mischief. I have *now* the clue to that matter.

I would gladly write a pedigree [*con amore*] for Rinaldo; but I cannot emblazon his arms in full, without access to my records at home. What I want *here* is the detailed pedigree of *Silvertail*, the sire of *Duette*, his grandam. I have it at home. He was got by *Clockfast*, (son of Lord Grosvenor's famous *Gimcrack*, sire of *Medley*,) out of *Miss Ingram*.—See Stud Book.

On his dam's side, *Silvertail* was descended from the best stock of your old Maryland horses, viz: *Hamilton's Figure*, &c. &c.—at home you shall have it. Nothing can be better. *Silvertail* was closely connected also with that celebrated race of horses—*Dance's Lady Bolingbroke*, *Lady Chesterfield*, *Sting*, *Desdemona*, &c. &c.

Now for the rest:

*Rinaldo*, foaled in 1821, was got by *Sir Archy*. His dam *Miss Ryland*, (a perfect model of the *Janus* horse,) by *Gracchus*. His grandam *Duette*, by *Silvertail*, as above; great grandam by *Celer*, (best son of *Janus*;) great great grandam by *Mark Antony*, (the best four mile horse of his day, a favorite stallion, and best son of *Partner*;) *great, great, great*, grandam by old *Jolly Roger*, out of a *Silvereye* mare. *Silvereye* was imported by, and the property of, — *Duval Esq.*—a horse noted for the great spirit and fire of his stock.

Although I have many advertisements of *Silvereye*, not one names his pedigree. At that day, his being *imported* was enough. England was then "*home*."

[For *Rinaldo's* pedigree, afterwards given in form, see last number.]

The dam, grandam, great grandam, were noted for speed, hardihood and swiftness—compact—shaped to fat, with plenty of bone. The *Mark Antony* parent mare was an animal of inexhaustible courage and stoutness: the *Celer* a capital racer, and of action unrivalled.—In 1795, when we weighed our money, and had tables for English and Portuguese gold in one column and French and Spanish in another, I gave a very fine young mare for the *Celer* mare, (and



Duette, nine days old, at her foot,) with £50 cash (not rags) to boot. Duette was a twin. The colt foal died the — after it was dropped: hence her name. The proprietor of the Celer mare was in very narrow circumstances. I could then buy a capital pair of well matched geldings for \$200. £50=\$166.66. The Celer mare was not young: Duette was her fourth produce.

And now, my good sir, God willing, I post on Tuesday morning next. I wish I could get another *czarina* for Topaz. I would keep up the breed.

Your obliged,

J. R. of R.

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq. *American Farmer*.

DEAR SIR:

Tuesday night, April 15, 1828.

\* \* \* \* \*

Don't indulge in gloomy anticipations. Ten years ago, this spring, my life was not worth one month's purchase. From Friday to Monday last [the last day inclusive, until meridian] my life was hardly worth twelve hours' purchase. Yet to-day you see me among the yeas and nays, and to-morrow may see me among the speakers.

The enemies of the tariff forced the previous question; (not by my vote.) They are caught in their own trap—not the first time; and I am not sorry for them. The bill is ordered to be engrossed, to be read a third time to-morrow—108 to 91. If able to stand up by the help of crutches, I shall speak against it. Come and see me. I have a not very old mare at your service, “with *more* than one egg in her belly”—at your service. I say again, come and see me. I shall be glad to see *you*; but not your companion, be he who he may, unless your son.

\* \* \* \* \*

I always invite my own company, and I invite you with hearty good will. A stage leaves Fredericksburg for my gate twice a week; (your postbills will show;) Wednesdays and Saturdays, and arrives Fridays and Mondays—reaching Roanoke to a late dinner on the third day from Fredericksburg. In the mail from Baltimore, leaving Tuesday morning, you can be at my house on Friday; and leaving Friday morning, on Monday. A line beforehand, apprizing me of your departure, will insure. But I am dead: I lay from Friday night until Monday morning nearly a corpse.

Yours, truly,

J. R. of R.

Pray republish in the *Farmer* an obituary notice, from the *Intelligencer* and *Telegraph*, of Mrs. Frances Tabb. It is mine.

[It being probable that many of Mr. Randolph's horses will be sold, the following is published to show his estimate of some of them, and by way of information to the public.]

Many thanks, my good sir, for your kind letter, and for Mr. Pome-

roy's information respecting Ranger—better known to us in Virginia as Lindsey's Arabian, although known by that of Ranger also.

I have him on my book; but the particulars of his coming into Gen. H. Lee's hands I did not know.

Rinaldo is a much superior horse, in my judgment, to M. A. He is perhaps a *thought* lower, as the Waverley man would say. I am by no means sure that such is the fact; but he is a horse of as great power and strength, from the shoulders or neck, rather back, as I ever saw—equal to Roanoke or to his sire; but finer, because he has not the faults in Archy's symmetry.

His neck, as well as Janus', has been injured by a dolt of the overseer riding a mare and letting them smell at her, when I had put an inclosure around their paddocks to keep off this very mischief, and told him so; but he "never thought," &c.

Rinaldo is a fine bay—better legs and feet no horse ever stood upon; and many who have seen him (good judges, too) prefer him from the girth back, even to Roanoke. Nothing can surpass him and Janus in their coupling and quarters. Janus is I think, if any thing, a very little lower than Rinaldo; but both are high enough for any purpose that horse was ever put to. *You* know that the Suffolk *punches* (or sorrels) are generally not more than  $15\frac{1}{4}$  hands: the best of them I mean.

I would not hesitate to bet ten to one that both of them were over  $15\frac{1}{4}$  hands.

Ravenswood is not so high: he is, however, higher than his sire Sir Harry, or his sons Sir Alfred and Sir Hal. He is not less than fifteen—full fifteen hands. This was more by one inch than old Trumpator, and all those wonderful sons of his, Spoliator, Aimator, &c. &c.

Ravenswood is a dark brown, nearly black—quite so when newly shed, except about the flanks. His color so much of the wild turkey or raven, that to it he owes his name.

Black Warrior cost me £100, at one year old, in 1820. He is, if you will trace him through Washington, sire of Philadelphia, his dam, and through Merryfield, his sire, son of Cockfighter—as well bred a horse as lives. Both his parents were imported; but he is rather slight for a stallion—high enough, and as stout as Rob Roy. He has never been broke or covered, and has been kept thin for the last two years.

Pray let me hear from you.

Respectfully, your obliged,

J. R. of R.

J. S. SKINNER, ESQ.

## THE FARMER.

MR. EDITOR:

*Farnham Church, Va. May 1, 1833.*

One of our teachers being asked by a countryman to write him an advertisement for his stallion, nailed up the one annexed on the following day.

I am yours, &amp;c.

A HORSEMAN.

This stallion of a sterling race, just five years old in May,  
 Will stand this season at this place, on every seventh day;  
 And since the days of Noah's flood no horse has stood so cheap:  
 I ask you, notwithstanding *blood*, nine shillings for a leap.  
 Upon these terms, ('tis not then strange the price should be diminish'd,  
 That you "plank down" the ready change soon as the game is finish'd,)  
 Though scarce enough to pay expense, and quite too low, says reason,  
 I ask two dollars fifty cents, if paid within the season.  
 But mark, unless that sum be paid before the season's ended,  
 The charge will in that case be made, with one leap's fee appended.  
 Dear me! those rates are quite too low, almost beyond endurance:  
 No one could ask it less, I'm sure, than seven for insurance.  
 And less than this I will not say—to fall I've left no room;  
 For in no case have you to pay a penny to the groom.  
 'Tis quite the fashion now, you know, to prate of pedigrees,  
 And have certificates to show how *sure* your stallion is.  
 These things may doubts remove; (I have no doubt they are true;)  
 But if the pudding you would prove, take up the bag and chew.  
 And if you try him, I'll insure that you will never rue it:  
 He has (and, pray, what horse has more?) the *very tools* to do it.

## BETTING ON THE TURF.

The jurisprudence of the turf requires revision; that *one* code be established for general regulation, at least on all cardinal points. In some respects the English rules are understood to govern; and, for one, I cannot perceive the propriety of a departure from them in any instance.

"According to my understanding," a horse that wins one of the heats ought to be placed before one that wins none, though the latter may precede him in the subsequent heats. For example, lately at Newmarket, Va. Flying Dutchman won the first heat—came in second, the next, to Dolly Dixon—and third the next and last heat, in which he was beaten by Row Galley. According to the Virginia rules, Row Galley beat him, but by the English it would have been otherwise; and I conceive correctly: for had the race been between them, there can be no doubt Flying Dutchman would have won. At Fairfield there was heavy betting between Tychicus and Pizarro: the former won the first heat in capital style—the latter dropping within the distance. Z A took the second heat, neither of the favorites con-

tending for it: they came in together. Tychicus threw away the third, and the bets were decided in his favor, because Pizarro was "ruled out" on its being won by Goliah. But *suppose* Goliah had taken the second heat also, and Pizarro had run second the third, after dropping within his distance merely the two first heats—would it not have appeared an *unreasonable* decision, that by happening to run second, under such circumstances, in the last heat, he should have won the bets from Tychicus, who had so distinguished himself the first? If a horse, able to win the heat, should throw it away, it ought to be at his own peril. That Z A, because he started for the fourth heat, in which he was distanced, should win bets from Pizarro, is very just; for if able to beat him the second heat, he ought to have done so. The bets are on results, not on probabilities.

On another occasion it was betted that A B (we will call her) would be distanced in the race. There were four heats. She won neither, and barely saved her distance the third heat. She was "*ruled out*," and could not start the fourth heat. There was no rule at the course to apply to a case likely to happen at every racing meeting. I ask of you, Mr. Editor, to accompany this with the publication of the prevailing usage. I would not wish to prejudge the case by referring to the old axiom, "a drawn horse is a distanced horse." Otherwise, were it inevitable that A B would be distanced in the fourth heat, as was thought, she might have been drawn, even had she won a heat; and thus have cancelled, if not won, the bet.

Does the voluntary act of drawing her,\* or being obliged to do so *by rule*, at all alter the case? I should say not; but ask for information, as this is a rule that ought to be settled.

Is a horse distanced whose head reaches the distance at the same moment that his adversary's reaches the winning post?

If in a second heat won by C, who, having won the first, wins the race, B was obviously the contending nag, leaving A far behind, but on finding the contest unavailing, draws up near the winning stand, and A slips by B, and comes in second, does not A win all bets between him and B? It would be immaterial which of them were second the first heat.

In the race called "*best three in five*," are not all the horses allowed to start during five heats, or more, if any be dead heats—the winner being only required to win three heats? There have been conflicting decisions on this head.

Q.

\* Z A was distanced in the fourth heat, in the first mile of it, at Fairfield. Yet he beat Pizarro, who ran an excellent third heat, when Z A merely saved his distance. The question is, whether Z A would have saved his bets on the distance by being drawn after the third heat, which would have decided the bets between him and Pizarro in favor of the latter.

## DUCK SHOOTING ON THE CHESAPEAKE BAY.

[Written for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine at the Editor's particular solicitation]

There are more than twenty kinds of wild ducks that frequent the Susquehanna and Chesapeake, differing in size, color of plumage and flavor; at the head of which the canvass-back is placed by universal consent. The following is a list of some of them, placed in an order of excellence:—first, the canvass-back, (two varieties,) red head, bald pate, black head, (three varieties,) blue wing, mallard, black duck, summer duck, teal, bull head, grey duck, widgeon, spoon-bill, sprig tail, dipper, coote, water witch, hairy crown, fisherman, south southerly, and perhaps others not recollected; besides swans, geese, brant, &c. &c.

Few epicures can distinguish the flesh of the canvass-back from that of the red head, and some other ducks, by tasting. The small number of those who can taste any difference give the canvass-back the preference; whilst the much larger number who cannot, are not competent to decide: therefore the canvass-back has it. *De gustibus non disputandum*; but many persons, particularly foreigners, who have been loudest in praising the delicacy and flavor of the canvass-back have never tasted it, having been delighted with the flesh of other ducks imposed upon them for the canvass-back. Yankee landlords frequently practise this trick, when they receive John Bull on his travels.

A pair of fat canvass-backs, male and female, weigh from six to seven pounds. This duck has been accurately described by Mr. Wilson, and other ornithologists, except that they have omitted to mention that there are two varieties. One has a shorter neck than the other, and its breast (unlike the other's) is of a dark red color.

With few exceptions, all the wild ducks live on the same food, which is the roots of a grass that grows in the mud, at the bottom of the water. The root of this grass is three inches long, and terminates in a bulb, white like celery. This grass grows on the shoals in the Susquehanna, and most other rivers that empty into the Chesapeake, in four, six, and ten feet water; but never where the tide leaves the bottom dry. The blade is six feet long and half an inch wide, like a narrow ribbon. It grows so thick all over the flats, that it is with difficulty a flat-bottomed boat can be pushed through it when the tide is out; and when the ducks tear it up by the roots, the tops float ashore in large patches, where it is rolled up in windrows by the surf.

It is a common error that some ducks depend upon others to dive for their food, and take it from them when they come to the top of

the water. Nature provides every duck with the means of procuring its own subsistence. The canvass-back, and most other ducks, dive for the roots of grass, frequently in ten feet water; and generally swallow it before they come to the surface. The bald pate does not dive for its food; but feeds in shoal water, by running its head under, leaving its body out like the swan and goose. When the tide is over the marshes, so that the bald pate cannot touch bottom, it goes where other ducks are diving, and picks up such pieces of grass roots as they cast away. It is curious that this duck does not dive for its food, because, when it is wounded, it proves the most expert and persevering diver of any other. It has never been known to *tole*, either to dog or flag. When the other ducks, in the same flock, are swimming in to see the dog, the bald pate always keeps his distance, without exhibiting the slightest curiosity. The head of this duck is not actually bald; but it has a stripe of white feathers running from its bill towards the top of its head, from which it is presumed to derive its name. The rest of the drake's head is covered with shining green plumage, terminating in a tuft on the top.

The wild ducks arrive in the Susquehanna about the first of October, and remain somewhere in the Chesapeake until the middle of March. They do not all arrive nor depart at the same time. The different species come and go, some earlier and others later. The blue wing comes about the middle of September, and the black head does not leave here until the middle of April. Each kind comes and goes in distinct flocks, at different periods. Ducks of a different species never associate. They are compelled frequently to meet on the same feeding grounds, but they never roost together; nor fly in the same flock when they are scared up together from the feeding grounds. Each kind separates into distinct flocks, and goes different ways. Before they leave here in the spring, they prepare themselves for a long flight by filling their craws with gravel, which they pick up on the shores. At this time they are lean and eat snails, which gives their flesh a rancid taste. They come in the fall from Canada, where they hatch during the summer; and when the pools and rivers freeze up there, they come here in quest of food. Mr. Wilson says, that he has no certain accounts of the canvass-back south of James river, Va. I have seen large flocks of them on the lakes in west Louisiana; and they are frequently sold in the New Orleans market of excellent flavor. They breed in great abundance, with other ducks, on the sea marshes and small islands that are not habitable, along the shores of the Gulf of Mexico. Large patches of ground are taken up with their nests, which are laid out with great regularity, about four feet apart. Many persons visit their breeding grounds in boats, and return

with bushels of their eggs. It is not probable that any of these ducks come to the Chesapeake, because their feeding places, in their native region, are never frozen. It has been conjectured that several varieties of ducks have been produced by crosses betwixt different kinds; but this theory is not supported by any known facts or good reasoning. The varieties of ducks were no doubt created originally distinct, like the varieties of the human species; and man is the only animal in creation (when left in its natural state) that does not always breed to one of its own variety. The order and beauty of nature would be destroyed except for this undeviating instinct.

When the ducks first arrive from the north, they light in the bay below Havre de Grace, on the Penny shoals, covering the water by acres. They are lean; but being voracious, and having abundance of their favorite grass to feed upon, in about two weeks they become fat. When they are disturbed upon these shoals by boats, they rise from the water in flocks that darken the air; and the noise of their wings can be heard five miles or more on the water, resembling distant thunder. As soon as the mornings become cold and frosty, and the waters rough in the bay, they come into the creeks and along the shores of the Susquehanna, and other rivers of the Chesapeake, to feed. Then the shooting begins.

A detail of all the various stratagems practised to kill ducks would be tedious. We will therefore give a short account of some of them.

*Toling* begins when the ducks first approach the shores, in the early part of the season, and is practised in this manner:—An active dog that is trained to run after stones is started from behind a blind, by throwing for him on the shore, near the edge of the water, whilst the gunner lays concealed. The dog should be kept constantly in rapid motion, and all the time in sight of the ducks—bounding over the rocks and flourishing his bushy tail; but he must not bark, for that would frighten them. As soon as the ducks see the dog playing on the shore, they stretch out their necks in amazement; and, by a sort of unconscious movement, swim towards him with a vacant stare, as if they were spell-bound. This sport is very liable to interruption: if they see a boat or a man, or another dog, or any living thing besides the toler, they will swim or fly away. They must see but the one attracting object: as soon as their attention is divided the charm is broken, and they become sensible of their danger. If two dogs be started to tole together, the ducks will fly. They will frequently come to a colored handkerchief, or flag, waved on the end of a pole; but the dog must not be in sight when the flag is shown, or he will destroy the effect of it. The young ducks that never saw a dog before are more easily toled, and the old ones in the same flock

follow them. Sometimes a dozen or less leave a large flock and swim in; but frequently the whole flock, consisting of many hundreds. Indeed all that are near enough to have a fair view of the dog, come driving ahead in a tumultuous manner; those on the outside flying and lighting before these nearest, and striving to get ashore first. The flock is kept in an uproar by the successive flights of those alternately thrown in the rear, until all get near enough to take a fair view of the fatal show. This, however, is not the usual manner of toling. I have several times seen them come in this style, but they generally swim in without flying. It is a critical juncture when the ducks are coming: the gunner is uneasy, lest his dog should prove intractable and spoil the shot. The toler [dog] pays no attention to the ducks when he is first started, because they are then four or five hundred yards off; but as they approach nearer he begins to care less and less about the stones that are thrown for him, occasionally whining and casting longing looks at the ducks. It now requires all the art and authority of the master (who must not speak loud, nor show himself, but direct his dog by waving his hand) to keep him in the line of his duty, which cannot always be done; for instinct frequently overcomes the best training. It frequently happens that the dog refuses to run, after the ducks come within sixty or eighty yards of him; but stops to look at them. There he stands; or, if spoken to sharply, sits down on his tail—lifting his fore feet and whining with anxiety, as he looks first at the ducks and then at the gunner, expecting him to fire. The impatience of the dog often compels the gunners to fire before the ducks are near enough, and kill two or three, when they might have slaughtered them by dozens, if the dog had continued playing. The dogs that are trained to tole should never be suffered to bring the dead ducks out of the water: they will seldom play long enough after they have mouthed the ducks and licked their blood. As a dog can never be taught to know that the ducks are attracted by his playing, he cannot always be made to continue it after the ducks come near enough to engage his attention. There are generally two or more gunners in the same blind; and when no accident happens, and the dog runs as he ought to do, the ducks are brought within a few yards of the shore, and the dog is manœuvred so as to huddle them together. No one moves until he that plays the dog throws his last stone, and tells the others to get ready: he gives ample time to take aim, and pronounces the word fire. Then every gun pours a shower of shot on that part of the flock opposite to it. A scene of confusion ensues: the routed ducks rise up, beating the water with their wings: rows of ducks, opposite the battery, are stretched upon their backs, dying the waves with



their blood; whilst the cripples are flapping and diving about in every direction. Before the shooters have time to get upon their feet, the water dogs having rushed out of the blind, some of them are bringing the dead ducks ashore, and others plunging about in pursuit of the wounded. Great numbers are killed by this stratagem. I have seen as many as forty-two canvass-backs and red heads killed by three simultaneous discharges, besides fifteen wounded, that were picked up by boats. I knew a party of three gunners to kill seventy-six ducks, at three shots a piece, one morning; and the next, ninety-five at four shots. I have heard of larger numbers being killed, but never saw it. I have seen the same flock of ducks toled three times in the same day, and shot at each time; but this does not often occur. They get very shy after they have been decoyed a few times, and will fly at the sight of a dog. The canvass-back, red head and black head, are easily toled; but there are several kinds of ducks that never have been known to tole. The best time of the day is from sunrise till nine o'clock in the morning; but I have seen them toled every hour in the day; and they will come to a white dog or flag by moonlight.

The gunner that pursues ducks by moonlight has a small skiff, built for the purpose, so light that he can lift out of the water and haul it across the marshes and bars. He rows it with a paddle in each hand, sitting with his back to the bow. If the water is calm, he loads it with stone, which, with his own weight, sinks it within a few inches of the surface. When he discovers a flock of ducks feeding, he lays down in the bottom of the boat and sculls it forward slowly, with one hand extended behind him—keeping his boat, when practicable, in the shadow of some projecting bank or wood, until he gets within shooting distance. Then he raises his head to take aim, and generally makes great slaughter. It is not unusual for fifteen or twenty ducks to be picked up after the discharge of a single barrel, besides a great many cripples that make their escape by diving and putting up nothing but their bills above the moonlit surface for air. Some of these boats are armed with a swivel gun, carrying a quarter of a pound of powder and one pound of shot. This plan of pursuing ducks in boats alarms them more than any other, and will probably drive them away from the Susquehanna, if continued a few years longer. Last winter they left the Susquehanna and the Penny shoals about the middle of December, and did not return again during the winter, nor the ensuing spring. They went farther down the bay, where the water is too rough for small boats to follow them. When they first arrive from the north they will permit a boat, in the day time, to approach within a few yards of them, if the gunner be con-

cealed behind bushes, stuck up along the sides of it; and many are killed in this way. But after they have been shot at a few times, there is no chance of getting near them. When the nights are dark they sleep in flocks, with their heads under their wings, having sentinels placed around on the lookout; but, notwithstanding this precaution, the gunners have manœuvred their boats with so much silence and skill, as to get into the middle of the flock and strike the ducks with their paddles before they awoke. A few shots fired at them when they are sleeping will drive them from the neighborhood.— Nothing frightens them so much as surprising them at roost.

When they are not chased away by boats, they feed along the shores and in the creeks, near enough to be shot in the day time; and also at night, when the moon shines. The gunner is obliged to crawl frequently several hundred yards, dragging his gun by his side, keeping a bush or bank betwixt him and the ducks, to get a shot at them; or lay in wait, sometimes for hours, behind a blind, until they feed in near enough. As they never all dive at the same time,—about half the flock being above the surface, whilst the rest are below,—it is no easy matter to steal upon them undiscovered. Shooting them from the shore does not drive them from the neighborhood like following them in boats. I have seen as many as twelve and fifteen killed by one discharge, when they were feeding near the shore.

When the ducks are not driven away, they roost every night, during the dark of the moon, on the Penny shoals; and fly into the rivers and creeks every morning, from daybreak until ten o'clock, to feed, and return again in the afternoon, from all quarters, to sleep on the shoals, a mile or more from the land. It is this flying to and from their feeding grounds that makes the shooting on the wing at the different points.

A dozen or more gunners (who are first rate shots) go out in their skiffs from Havre de Grace every morning and afternoon, and station themselves in a line, one in each boat, betwixt Watson's island and the town, to shoot at the ducks as they fly to and from their feeding grounds, betwixt the island and Port Deposit. This floating battery makes a fine display when viewed from the town or the opposite shore. When a flock or single duck is seen by one of the shooters, the words "Mark, coming up" (or "down") are sounded from one to another along the line, and all squat low in their boats: first the red flash is seen, with a volume of smoke; and then the duck down toppling from the air, with a loud plunge into the water; and after that comes the report, repeated by forty echoes. This scene is acted every few minutes, for hours together. The ducks fly very high here, and generally singly. or in small bunches; and it requires guns of the

largest size, and a shooter accustomed to the management of a boat, to kill them. These boats are too small to carry more than one person, and will upset if a gun be awkwardly fired out of them. The gunner stands up to load his piece, and sometimes sits down, or lies flat on his back to fire.

The points at the mouths of almost all the rivers and creeks that empty into the Chesapeake make shooting at times. When the wind blows hard on, it sets the ducks nearer these points than they intended flying, and gives the shooter a chance of killing them. Various stratagems are practised to bring the ducks within shooting distance; such as flying kites, stationing boats, &c.; but they seldom answer.

*Spesutia island* is divided from the main land by a narrow stream, about three miles in length, called the Narrows, which is the best place for shooting ducks on the wing at the head of the bay. The shooters repair to the lower mouth of the Narrows before day dawns, and station themselves, at convenient distances apart, in the marsh amongst the reeds, on both sides of the pass. As soon as day dawns the ducks commence flying through the narrows, to get to their feeding grounds, and thereby avoid going several miles round the island: they often continue passing until noon. Every duck that goes through low enough may be said to run the gauntlet; there being sometimes a dozen sharpshooters on both sides of him. Each shooter has one or more water dogs, that crouch on the ground until he puts up his gun to fire, keeping their eyes fixed on the ducks; and the instant one gives way in the air, they plunge in before it strikes the water. If the ducks are fat and have far to fall, they split the skin on their breasts, burying themselves beneath the water or bounding up several feet from the surface. Some of these dogs will remain in the water half an hour or more in very cold weather, pursuing a wounded duck; and will seldom abandon the chase whilst there is the least chance of success, unless they are called in. Mr. Veazy, who lived on Spesutia island, informed me that he usually killed fifteen or twenty ducks, and sometimes more, before breakfast. One morning he killed eighteen canvass-backs, besides four other ducks, in half an hour. He and five other shooters killed seventy-two canvass-backs on the wing, besides others not counted, betwixt daylight and nine o'clock, A. M. Mr. Hall, the liberal proprietor of the island, permits any gentleman to gun there that chooses.

There are some points on Elk river where ducks are killed on the wing. Ordinary Point, on Sassafrass river—Abbey island, at the mouth of Back river—Ricketts' Point, at the end of Gunpowder neck, are excellent gunning grounds. Mr. Ricketts furnishes entertainment for gunners at the moderate price of one dollar a day, with the privilege

of shooting on his grounds. He formerly did it gratis, but found this too expensive.

Carroll's island, at the mouth of the Gunpowder river, opposite Ricketts' Point, is the best place to kill ducks in the state of Maryland, not excepting Miller's island. It is at present rented by a club, by the rules of which no member is permitted to invite his best friend to shoot with him. Such a rule as this does not exist anywhere else in the state. The very hospitable proprietors of the shores in Maryland never refuse strangers the privilege of shooting; and one of the members even of the Carroll's Island Club would not be turned away. The Havre de Grace sharp shooters have it in contemplation, next fall, to rent some convenient place near this island, and range their floating battery every morning, in a line with the bar that connects the island with the main land.

When the rivers are frozen, the ducks fly up and down the shores, looking for holes in the ice. If there are none, they go down the bay where the water is open. If they find a hole, they crowd into it thick as they can sit. Holes are sometimes cut in the ice; and if they could be kept open, almost any number of ducks could be killed. If a number of stones or chinks of wood, (such as are found on the shore,) be thrown out on the ice, the ducks that are flying at a great distance, on the lookout for holes, will mistake them for ducks feeding, and fly to them or near enough to be shot. These stones, when viewed separately, bear a very faint resemblance to ducks; yet the *tout ensemble*, when seen from a distance, has very much the appearance of a flock. Ducks carved of wood and painted would answer the purpose much better. I have often seen flocks of ducks light down on the ice amongst the stones before they discovered their mistake.

When the ice breaks up and comes floating down in large masses, the gunners go out in their boats, dressed in a suit of white linen; and their boats being of the same color, look like cakes of ice. The ducks will suffer them to come within shooting distance, if they float with the current; but if they attempt to work up against it, the ducks will fly; for they know that ice never runs against the current. This sport is procured by labor and exposure, but often rewards the gunner.

The art of killing ducks is not to be acquired without an apprenticeship; and unless the person who undertakes it has a passion for it, he is not likely ever to become expert or successful. Any one may kill ducks sitting, in a flock, if they are near; but the greatest difficulty is in learning how to practise the stratagems necessary to get near enough. The gunner should know how to tole, to manœuvre a skiff, and to shoot single ducks on the wing. He should be an accu-

rate judge of distances, both on the water and in the air: he must have a strong eye and a steady hand; and never liable to be thrown off his guard by surprise or excitement. He should be bold, patient, experienced and hardy. He must rise before dawn in the coldest weather, or be exposed during the night, in his skiff, amongst drifting ice; and often stand half leg deep in the marsh for hours, to "bide the pelting of the pitiless storm." The ducks fly nearer the points in a storm of sleet or snow.

A great deal has been said about killing on the wing by shooting ahead of the bird; but the best shots, of whom I have inquired, all inform me that they never aim ahead of a duck passing them, but directly at its head or neck, keeping their guns moving with it when they pull the trigger: and they all say that ducks cannot be killed with certainty in any other manner.

The dipper is seldom killed, either flying or sitting. This duck flies like an arrow, generally about a foot from the surface; and dives from the air into the water at the flash, quick enough to avoid the shot. I walked up near some twenty dippers feeding: the other ducks that were with them flew, but they remained within twenty-five yards of me. They stopped diving and fixed their eyes on me without moving. Knowing that they were not so easily killed on the water, I hallooed, to make them fly from me, intending to shoot after them; but they refused to rise, and sat all in readiness. I put up my gun several times to deceive them, and took it down again, without firing. At length, when I thought they were off their guard, I fired my percussion gun at them. The shot made the water boil where they had been sitting close together; but every one of them dove after they saw the blaze at the muzzle, and before the shot reached them; and, coming up one at a time, flew away. S. H.

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#### CINCINNATI SHOOTING CLUB.

MR. EDITOR:

*Cincinnati, Ohio, May 29, 1833.*

This club was organized on the 28th of June, 1831. It can boast of many experienced and skillful members, who would rank among the "best shots" in any country.

The first Thursday in November is fixed for their anniversary dinner; and on the day previous the members turn out, on sides, under the president and vice president, for a grand hunt, to furnish game for the dinner. On the first Thursday in April they have also a game supper, from game killed the day before, under the same regulations. These vernal and autumnal hunts, whilst they create among the members a laudable ambition to excell, also afford to their friends a

pleasant and convincing proof of their prowess in the "detonating sport;" for each member has the privilege of inviting a friend to partake of the game. The club is composed of twenty-five members. At the first fall hunt but fourteen turned out: the game killed was quail, snipe, woodcock, ducks, teal and rabbits; and numbered two hundred and thirty-three.

The spring following only eleven members turned out; yet they reported, game three hundred and thirty-three—ducks, teal, snipe, curlew, plover, &c.

The last autumnal hunt was in some measure interrupted by the cholera; yet the quantity of game brought in was two hundred and seventy-two, composed of the usual kinds of fall game. But twelve members were able to go out.

In April, the spring hunt was more successful. Fourteen members went out, and brought in game counting three hundred and forty-six.

The first trial of skill by the club was decided at Mr. Corbin's "Sportsman's Hall," four miles east of this place, on the first day of the present year.

Birds were scarce, and only five pigeons could be allowed to each man; distance twenty paces: those who *tied*, to shoot off at part-ridges.

Three, out of the eleven members who shot, killed all their pigeons. Four partridges each were then put up. Mr. N. killed his four, and Mr. A. also his four. Mr. G. missed one. Five more were again put up. Mr. N. killed four; Mr. A. three.

The first prize was accordingly awarded to Mr. N., who killed thirteen out of fourteen birds: the second prize to Mr. A., who killed twelve out of fourteen; and the third to Mr. G.

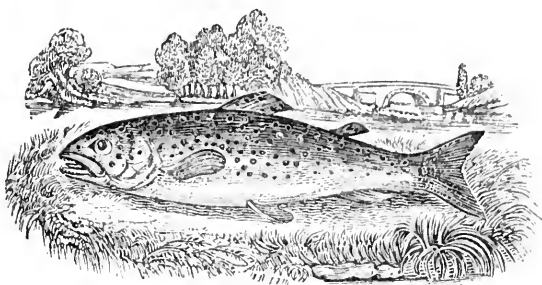
This hasty sketch may serve to give some idea of the progress of this new association, which I doubt not will grow in skill as it gains in years, and afford me an opportunity of furnishing more interesting details hereafter.

It may also serve to inform our eastern brethren that the "back-woodsmen" have sometimes *other* amusements than cutting down the timber and cultivating the land of this rich and beautiful country.

B.

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QUEEN MARY'S DOG.—In the Life of the Queen of Scots it is said, that, after her head was cut off, "her little favorite lapdog, which had affectionately followed her, and, unobserved, had nestled among her clothes, now endeavored by his caresses to restore her to life, and would not leave the body till he was forced away. He died two days afterwards, perhaps from loneliness or grief."



## TROUT FISHING.

Along the silver streams of Tweed,  
'Tis blythe the mimic fly to lead,  
When to the hook the salmon springs,  
And the line whistles through the rings:  
The boiling eddy see him try,  
Then dashing from the current high,  
Till watchful eye and cautious hand  
Have led his wasted strength to land.—SIR WALTER SCOTT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Baltimore, Md. July, 1833.*

I am one of that quiet class of sportsmen, who, preferring the silent and tranquil amusement of angling to the more animating and exciting enjoyment of other field sports, occasionally steal away from the noise and heat of the city, to follow some clear, cool stream, in pursuit of my favorite fish, the trout. Although I have studied, with some attention, the works of that patriarch of anglers, Izaak Walton, and of his disciple, Cotton, as well as the late volume of Sir H. Davy on Fly Fishing, yet I own that my success with the fly has been but indifferent; and I must beg that you, or some one of your numerous readers who may have given more attention to the subject, will furnish, through the medium of your Magazine, some instructions relative to the different varieties of the best flies—the period of their appearance—the places in which they may be found, &c. &c.

Wanting the necessary practical knowledge of the fly, I have generally contented myself with the common bait; and have often enjoyed "excellent sport" with it. Invited by the prospect of a fine day, during the present season, I repaired to a stream, at no great distance from the city, with a friend, who, like the eminent Davy, amidst an active life of professional usefulness, is not unwilling to lay aside occasionally the toils of business, "to wander forth by some clear stream;" and on counting the contents of our baskets, at the close of our fishing, we found that we had caught *five dozen and a half* of trout.

To enjoy this amusement, however, in a high degree, the angler should visit the western county of this state, or the northern or western branches of the Susquehanna. On the latter he may obtain as fine trout fishing as, I think, any other part of the world can afford. I have angled there twice, and with as much success as could be desired. In the company of a gentleman, whose keen relish for the sport is only equalled by his high intellectual and social qualities, which render him at all times a most agreeable companion, whether science or literature, or the sports of the field engage his attention, I went up the Lycoming,—a small river, emptying its waters into the Susquehanna, in the county of the same name,—to fish for trout. This stream abounds with trout of a fine size; and in it the fly may be cast, and the largest trout played *secundum artem*, without any risk of the line becoming entangled and the fish lost—so common an impediment to fly fishing in most of our streams. Not being provided with the necessary tackle for fishing in so large a stream, we preferred a smaller one, emptying into it, very appropriately named *Trout run*. Following this stream for a mile or two, as it flowed between two lofty and precipitous ranges of the mountain, and completely screened from the sun by the dense and dark foliage of the hemlocks which overhung it, and which effectually prevented any shadow from falling on the water to alarm the fish,—with nothing to break the deep solitude of the place, except the murmuring of the water itself, or the occasional *drumming* of a pheasant on the neighboring mountain,—I, in about two hours, caught and handed to our attendant *eight dozen of trout*. The number taken by my friend I do not accurately recollect.

If the contemplation of nature, in an aspect of romantic wildness and grandeur, could have added to the enjoyment, there certainly was ample scope for the eye of the philosophic angler. For myself, I must acknowledge that I was too much absorbed in my sport to give much attention to any thing else.

I certainly have never had the same amount of amusement with my angle rod, unless perhaps on one other occasion, when, being on a visit to Lake George, a gentleman stepped into a boat, at the village of Caldwell, with me, and rowing across the pellucid waters of that most romantic of lakes, to a point near the opposite shore, we dropped the anchor, and in an hour or two caught near seven dozen of bass, perch, &c. &c. Among the number were three of the *lake trout*—a prize very seldom obtained at that part of the lake during the warm months, when they usually retreat to the inaccessible depths of the lake. Although they were but about a foot in length, I never knew any other kind of fish to take the hook so fiercely. C.



## ANGLING ON LAKE GEORGE.

MR. EDITOR:

*New York, July 7, 1833.*

Lake George, in this state, presents to the lovers of angling a sport superior to any other angling hitherto described; abounding in black bass and salmon, trout, and a variety of other smaller fish. I know of no place where a few days can be more pleasantly passed.

To the admirers of the picturesque, the sail down the lake is unrivaled. To the tourist, in search of the scenes of our Revolutionary struggle, an ample field is before him. The ruins of Fort William Henry, at the head of the lake, and of Ticonderoga, at a short distance from the termination of Lake George, are well worthy of a visit. Combining these inducements with the angling for black bass, or Lake George bass, (as they are also called,) and which are in abundance in the months of July and August, and the agreeable coolness of the mountain air, during these sultry months, gives to this sport a preference over any other angling.

The black bass is a deep fish, of great strength, and superior flavor for the table; and, when hooked, it makes a violent attempt to escape by springing its full length out of the water. This is a critical time, as the leap has the effect to slacken, and thereby break the line, or unloosen the hook. The angler, at this time, is aware of the size of the fish he has to contend with. Rowing down the lake in a skiff, to the distance of seven or ten miles, (with minnows kept alive for bait,) I have had fine sport. The water is so very clear, that, when fishing at the depth of ten to twenty feet, the different kinds of fish can be seen swimming beneath the boat; and the bait, hooked below the dorsal fin, (which allows it to swim,) is perceived making exertions to escape from its enemies.

Some time since I was standing upon the banks of Fish creek, and on the border of the field where General Burgoyne surrendered his army, desperately engaged in contest with a black bass of an unusually large size; and which, from the view I had of him, when he sprang from the water, I thought would have weighed seven pounds. The current was strong: the dangerous leap was passed. I had played him some time; when, unfortunately, having at least one hundred and fifty feet of line out, in attempting to turn him, in the strength of the current, which ran like a race way, he turned his side to the stream and snapped my line. I had killed several of a large size; but this one was a mammoth of his species, and I have ever since regretted his escape.

It is only a few years since the completion of the Champlain Canal, that these fish have made their appearance in the waters of the Hud-

son, and its tributaries, in the vicinity of the junction of the canal with the river; having probably descended the canal from Lake Champlain, where they also abound, and have thus found their way in large numbers to the Hudson.

My paper admonishes me that I must no longer trespass upon your patience; but must end this effusion with a recommendation to all anglers to kill black bass.

Respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

### A VIRGINIA FISH FRY.

MR. EDITOR:

Warsaw, Va. July 6, 1833.

I do not recollect your noticing a fish fry in the amusing and useful Register. Now is the very season. Our last was given on the 4th of July, by the losers of it, in a bet on a quarter race, at Cobham Park—a place, of all others, best suited: for there two noble springs, of purest water, gush from the bank, a little above high water mark, shaded by beautiful trees and vines; being equally accessible to vehicles and boats. Early in the day you will see the forrester moving towards the river, with the middling of bacon; the lawyer, with the old rye and peach; the merchant, with sugar and nutmeg; others, with ice and numberless *et cetera*, too tedious to mention; the river-side men being always looked to for fish. Between ten and eleven, A. M. we are in motion. As every man approaches, you will hear the inquiry, "What luck?" Being answered, he tells his addition to the "general stock"—rather *before* than after twelve, unless there be a prospect of an early *set-to*, a salt herring, broiled bacon, or something of the kind, is thrown on the *boards* for a lunch. The black bottle and cup comes next. Anecdotes, the news, and such matters, are then discussed; and may be two youngsters are started for a foot race: one sport following another till the fish come.

You may imagine the busy scene then; and unless you have eaten fresh fish on the shore, and hot from the pan, you have no idea of good fried fish.\* All eating over, the bottle is pushed. Then for

\* "*Perhaps*" no hard working sinner better knows, or relishes with a keener zest than we do, the pleasures of a fish fry on the shore, with a bottle of good old "mountain den" near a cool spring: the fish coming in fluttering from the boat, and hot from the pan, (not quite as fast as you want them,) with a few hearty friends, void of politics and full of good humor—with memories too short to recollect, and hearts too good to speak evil of an absent neighbor. Why, there's positively nothing like it but the full cry of a hard running pack!! In these unceremonious gatherings of neighbors in the country, each man, whatever may be the simplicity of

mint julep—cold and sweet and strong. Some then strole on the shore; some sing; some take a sail; (Capt. Weems can tell you in what sailing trim some have visited his fine steamer;) and I have seen a quarter race—indeed rode one myself. Backgammon and cards, but a *few years past*, were allowable; but we are *too good nowadays* to indulge in an innocent game or dance. As the sun is about setting the boats are manned—horses hitched up; and if all get home *sober* and sound, our wives are the better pleased.

I had almost forgotten to say a day is fixed for another fry, *early in the action*, and a bill of fare made out as inclosed, which use or not, as you choose.

A SUBSCRIBER.

VIRGINIA FISH FRY.—BILL OF FARE.—*July 4th, 1833.*

Mr. B.—one quarter of lamb, and drum fish; one gallon of whiskey.

Mr. N.—four bottles of wine; two bottles of old whiskey; oysters, crabs, corn bread, peach.

Mr. W. S.—lard and pig, and brandy.

Mr. B.—a middling of bacon, bread, a quarter of lamb, two bottles of brandy.

Mr. M.—one gallon of brandy and nutmegs, and what he *pleases*.

Mr. B\*\*\*\*\*.—drum fish and crabs.

Mr. G. S.—drum fish.

Dr. B.—loaf bread, loaf sugar.

Dr. S.—spirits and sugar; and professional services, if need be, *gratis*.

Mr. R. W. C.—old ham and suet.

Mr. L.—spirits, one gallon.

his character, has yet his *peculiarity*—either of person, dress, manner, by-word, (cock of the eye or hat,) nick name, (as “clean drinking” Charley J—;) something that belongs to *himself*, that gives individuality and amuses, and causes each to be remembered by his messmates long after they may have been separated by time and circumstance. But of all the *dramatis personæ* at a fish fry, who is the chief actor—the factotum? Why, the best fisherman, to be sure!—the Izaak Walton of the party. How should we get along without him? Does not Mrs. Glass say, that to cook a rock you must first catch a rock? And after the fisherman comes the *cook*! and no matter what may be his color—“an Indian or an African sun may have shone upon him.” He is yet more entitled to the “highest consideration” than Pozzo di Borgho or Metternich himself. Whilst the skillful compounder of our toddy and julep is not the least important personage.

“Full smooth as the current, my life, let it flow,  
And my breast ever yield to humanity’s glow:  
May my way in society ever be fair,  
And not, like my bait, invite to insnare.  
Then every piscator this tale shall report,  
An angler is gone to Elysium for sport.”

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

Those who have been postponing to purchase sets of this Magazine, are now informed that *the time has gone by*. There are none of the second, and very few of the first and third volumes left. The subscription price will be given at this office for the second volume in good order—either bound or in numbers. Those who owe for it,—and too true it is, *there are such*,—it is expected will either pay for it, or return the numbers in good order and receive their acquittance. Surely, after this offer, they will not keep the property and withhold the subscription.

**A SURE FOAL GETTER.**—Leviathan, first season in Tennessee, covered one hundred and three mares—ninety-four foals; three slipped. And of these mares, the united age of three was seventy-six years. One of them, over twenty-eight, brought a foal.

Sussex has proved himself to be one of the surest foal getters in America; and his get will much belie his performances and his uncommonly fine racing *form*, if they are not distinguished on the turf three years hence.

**A FEW COMMENTS ON THE RACING THIS SPRING**—*Extract from a letter.*—Fortune has this spring scattered her favors with something like an even hand. Messrs. Selden, Botts, Davis, and others, have partaken of her bounty. Success has rarely been so much divided: the favorites but in few instances winning as many as two races during the whole campaign. Of the unusual number of competitors, but three have exceeded that number: and, in many instances, too, the favorites have been signally defeated; as Mary Randolph, at the Union Course; O'Kelly, at Poughkeepsie; Goliah, at Treehill and the Central Course; Flying Dutchman, at Newmarket; Mucklejohn, at Norfolk; and Pizarro at Fairfield and Lynchburg.

The winners that have won more frequently than once, during this spring's racing, in Virginia, District of Columbia, Maryland and New York, are as follows: Ironette, four times; Dolly Dixon, three; Medley colt, out of Betsey Robinson, three; and Tychicus, Flying Dutchman, Black Maria, Mucklejohn and Monsoon, twice each. I remember none other that has won more than a single race during the campaign. I do not refer to the minor courses or second rate "cattle." T.

**CENTRAL COURSE RACES.**—Third day, purse \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

Chas. Jackson's ch. m. Betsey Bell, five years old, by Henry, - - - - - 2 2 1 1 2 1

Mr. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, aged, by Ratler, - - - - - 1 3 3 2 1 2

John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Gohama, - - - - - 3 1 2 3 3 dr.

Mr. Dull's br. g. Gatchem, aged, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 4 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s.—third heat, 2 m. 4 s.—fourth heat, 2 m. 3 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 5 s.—sixth heat, 2 m. 4 s.

Dr. Duvall's mare Floretta was also entered, but did not start. Track deep, and each heat run during a heavy rain. The second heat very closely contested.

The above named five horses were advertised to run for the above race. A and B, with that advertisement before them, made a bet thus:

A bet B one dollar, and took De Witt Clinton and Floretta against the field. Now, as Floretta did not start, could A lose? Neither A nor B was on the ground.

**SALES.**—*Multiflora*, by Mason's Ratler, out of Marigold, by Tom Tough, for \$1200.

*Violet Fame*, by Mason's Ratler, out of a half sister to Sparrowhawk, for \$1005.

**AMENDMENT OF RULES SUGGESTED TO THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.**—*(Extract to the Editor.)*—If the "distance" be not changed, I submit, for the consideration of the Maryland Jockey Club, the amending of their rule—to make the winner of a heat better in a race than a horse running second in the last heat, without taking a heat. My opinion is, it would insure more honest and beautiful racing and prevent *management* to win bets between horses, having no chance to win the race. Where neither takes a heat, the best in the last heat should win the bets.

**BREAKING UP FROM THE TROT OR PACE.**—*What is the rule in that case?*  
MR. EDITOR: *Pittsburg, Pa. July 3, 1833.*

You will please be so good as to forward, by mail, your decision with regard to trotting and pacing, agreeably to the rules of the American clubs; and whether in either the horse is obliged to turn and start again, if he breaks. It being the opinion and rule here, you will confer a favor by putting the gentlemen right on the subject.

Yours, respectfully,

W. I. MADEIRA.

**ANSWER:**

*Dear Sir,*—We have no regular trotting club here; but that useful sport is very much in vogue at Philadelphia and New York. On the courses there the rule and practice is, when a horse breaks his trot, whether under the saddle or harness, not to *turn him back or round*; but to bring him down again, as soon as possible, to his trot or pace. Generally speaking, a horse loses ground by breaking, and his rider therefore loses no time in bringing him again to his trot; but whether he be behind or in the lead, if, when he breaks up, and *gains ground whilst he is not in his trot*, the judges *charge him with what he thus gains* as nearly as they can, but he gets no credit for what he may lose. These considerations are supposed to offer sufficient security that the trot or pace will not be wilfully broken, and that, at all events, nothing will be gained by it. I will publish, in an early number of the Sporting Magazine, the rules of the Hunting Park (Philadelphia) Trotting Club. In haste, but with respect,

J. S. SKINNER.

W. I. MADEIRA.

**THE OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE LAST WASHINGTON RACES** (published in No. 11, p. 601) makes no allowance of time for the forty feet which the track *exceeds* a mile. How strange that all tracks are not extended or contracted to the *exact distance*!—seeing how easy it is to be done, and how impossible it is for the reader *always* to bear the fact in mind, and to make the necessary addition or subtraction when they are under or over a mile. Where the course is *under*, the public is imposed upon; where over, cruel injustice is done to the winning horse and his owner.

☞ The September number will contain the list of winners for the last year. How many owners of winners, and of the sires of winners, will be injured by the failure of secretaries to *report* the account of races for publication! They ought to see to it.

**QUERY.**—Permit me to make one simple inquiry of you, as I am sure you will not be at a loss to answer.

If *only one horse* starts for any regular purse, is it customary or necessary for him to walk or gallop over the course before he can of right claim the purse?

G. B. W.

**NEW RACE COURSE.**—James S. Garrison, Esq. (proprietor of the Norfolk Course,) is about establishing a new course at Timonium, eleven miles from Baltimore, on the Susquehanna Rail Road, or ten miles on the Falls' Turnpike. The races will take place in October next, the week after the races at the Central Course. The purses will be liberal, and will be made known in our next.

**GREAT PERFORMANCE AT THE LATE DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.** Black Maria ran the first heat of three miles in 5 m. 42 s.—the quickest time on that track, and as quick as any race of that distance of which we have any recollection; and the last mile of the second heat she ran in 1 m. 50 s. Three miles at that rate would have surpassed any performance we know of; and we can scarce have a doubt, from this and various other proofs of Black Maria's bottom, she might, on this occasion, have kept up the rate of her first heat (1 m. 54 s.) one other mile, making the four in 7 m. 36 s.—one second better than Henry's time, and carrying her full weight, 123 lbs. Last autumn, it will be recollected, she ran twenty miles to beat Trifle and Lady Relief.

AMICUS.

**"OLD VIRGINIA NEVER TIRE."**—The success that has crowned the laudable perseverance of a true Virginia turfite, this spring, exemplifies the truth of the above adage. As an example worthy of imitation, we hope being excused for extracting from our pages the following notice of Dolly Dixon, whose reputation we conceive to be now established by her late victories at Newmarket and Norfolk, over Flying Dutchman and Mucklejohn.

A less confident sportsman,—one whose ardor was to be damped by defeat,—might have distrusted the latent and long dormant qualities of his nag, although her points and blood (own sister to Sally Hornet, the victor in so many fields—over Bonnets o' Blue, Trifle, Collier, Virginia Taylor, Bonny Black, Red Rover, &c. &c.) might justify the expectation of ultimate success; such as confidence, industry and talent, will accomplish.

First race, mile heats, distanced by Virginia Taylor. Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 56 s.

Second race, four mile heats, fifth to Andrew. Time, first heat, 8 m. 43 s.—second heat, 8 m. 25 s.

Third race, mile heats, third to Traffic. Time, first heat, 1 m. 53 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

Fourth race, four mile heats, distanced by Andrew. Time, first heat, 7 m. 47 s.—second heat, 7 m. 40 s.

Fifth race, four mile heats, sixth to Goliah. Time, first heat, 8 m. 7 s.—second heat, 8 m. 10 s.—third heat, 8 m. 6 s.

Sixth race, two mile heats, fifth to Jemima. Time, first heat, 4 m. 3 s.—second heat, 3 m. 58 s.

Seventh race, four mile heats; second, fourth—distanced by Collier. Time, first heat, 8 m. 26 s.—second heat, 8 m. 5 s.—third heat, 8 m. 13 s.

Eighth race, Dolly Dixon won the two mile heats at Taylorsville, in four heats. Time, first heat, 4 m. 1 s.—second heat, 4 m. 2 s.—third heat, 3 m. 59 s.—fourth heat, 4 m. 3 s.

Ninth race, she was beaten the four mile heats; third to Pizarro. Time, first heat, 8 m. 54 s.—second heat, 8 m. 36 s.

Tenth race, she beat Flying Dutchman the four mile heats at Newmarket. Time, first heat, 8 m. 16 s.—second heat, 8 m. 6 s.—third heat, 8 m. 24 s.

Lastly, she beat Mucklejohn the four mile heats at Norfolk. Time, first heat, 8 m. 39 s.—second heat, 8 m. 33 s.—third heat, 8 m. 40 s.—fourth heat, 9 m.—"Track heavy from incessant rains."

**TO SPORTSMEN.**—There has been left with me a proposition for a stud stake, \$1000 entrance, h.f., two mile heats; to be run over the Greensburg Central Course on the third Wednesday in May, 1836; free for the get of any horse in the United States, dropped in the spring of 1833. Three entries will make a race; and the colt to be named at the starting post.—Only one colt of any stallion's get will be allowed to enter. The above subscription will be closed on the 1st of December next; before which time entries may be made by letter, directed to the undersigned, (post paid,) inclosing bond, with approved security, for the forthcoming of the entrance money or forfeit. The death of any one entering a colt will release himself and securities. The racing will be governed by the rules of this course.

As the object of the above proposition is to test the merits of our fine horses, as far as they can be tried in *one* race, it is hoped that the owners of all the fine horses in the western country will embrace this opportunity of entering one of each of their get.

J. M. S. McCORKLE, *Sec'y of the Greensburg (Ken.) Jockey Club.*

George Elliot enters the get of Leviathan.

**THE FAIRFIELD AND LONG ISLAND ECLIPSE AND HENRY RACE COMPARED.**—(*Extract from a letter from a gentleman in Virginia.*)—"I refer you to the Turf Register, (vol. i. p. 536; vol. ii. pp. 249. 353. 407. 408; vol. iv. pp. 201. 256,) that you may compare the *sixteen mile* race (at Fairfield, between Goliah, Tychicus, Pizarro, Z A, &c.) with such long races as are there recorded. I am confident *the last race of sixteen miles was run quicker than any other sixteen mile race on record*; and that the first heat, won by Tychicus, was as quick as Monsieur Tounson and Sally Walker's celebrated heat, (being but six months older, he carried 10 lbs. more than either of them.) Many gentlemen timed it, and said it was run in 7 m. 55 s. instead of 7 m. 58 s.\* as reported. Tychicus *now* deserves the first niche in Fame's temple, and let him have it."

In regard to this race, we have the following brief notice from another correspondent:

"There has lately been a splendid race at Fairfield; purse \$800; four mile heats. I say nothing of the entries, as you of course have them. At starting, the odds in favor of Z A winning the *first heat* were two to one. Therefore, it was not intended to run Tychicus for it; but finding, in the last half mile, there was much in hand, Ruffin (a boy who broke him, and has ridden him every race) was ordered to let him go. He did so, and won the heat in 7 m. 53 s. (some gentlemen say 7 m. 55 s.) Goliah just dropped in his distance.

"*Second heat.*—It being evident the riders of Goliah and Pizarro had orders only to lay by Tychicus, he was dropped in the distance, and they did the same; Z A taking the heat in 8 m. 28 s.

"*Third heat.*—Goliah and Pizarro had to contend for the honor of running the fourth. Therefore, Tychicus quietly trailed and pulled up within the distance; Goliah winning the heat in 8 m. 10 s.

"*Fourth heat.*—Goliah, Tychicus and Z A, stripped for a violent struggle. Goliah went off, under whip and spur, from the stand; Tychicus exerting himself to get the track. They ran locked, under the spur, and sometimes the whip, for nearly the whole heat. Goliah won it and the race. Time of last heat, 8 m. 18 s. Z A distanced."

\* [Whether 7 m. 55 s. or 7 m. 58 s., we are assured this was the best heat of four miles that has been run at Fairfield for the last thirty years—better than either of the two dead heats run by Duroc and Sir Alfred, the fall they were four years old. Tychicus and Goliah show true game. Their fourth heat was run six seconds quicker than the third heat of Eclipse and Henry, which is believed to have been run at their best speed; and their four heats, or any two or three, are better than Black Maria's, in her great achievement at the Union Course.]



## RACING CALENDAR.

### ST. MATTHEWS (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Thursday, December 27, 1832.

*First day*, three mile heats.

A. Flud's b. h. Santee, five years old, by Rob Roy,	-	1	1
Dr. Goodwin's ch. m. Minna Brenda, five years old, by Kosciusko,	2	2	
D. Myers' gr. f. Nancy Miller, four years old, by Rob Roy,	3	3	
E. Richardson's b. f. Miss Rock, three years old, by Comet,	4	dr.	

*Second day*, two mile heats.

A. Tate's ch. h. Ball Hornet, six years old, by Rob Roy,	-	3	1	1
D. Myers' ch. f. four years old, by Crusader,	-	1	2	2
D. Row's ch. c. Selden, four years old, by Reliance,	-	2	3	3
Dr. Goodwin's b. f. Sally Wade, three years old, by Reliance,	4	4	4	

*Third day*, mile heats.

Dr. Goodwin's Minna Brenda,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. E. Richardson's Miss Rock,	-	-	-	-	4	2
D. Myers' Nancy Miller,	-	-	-	-	3	3
D. Row's ch. f. two years old, by Reliance,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

First day's sweepstakes, taken by Col. Richardson.

Second do. do. by Mr. Flud.  
Third do. do. by Mr. Myers.

### ORANGEBURG (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, January 9, 1833.

*First day*, a match, mile heats.

Mr. Row's ch. f. two years old, by Reliance,	-	-	1	1
Dr. Goodwin's ch. f. three years old,	-	-	2	2

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$300; three mile heats.

A. Flud's b. h. Santee, five years old, by Rob Roy,	-	1	1
Col. Richardson's b. f. Miss Rock, three years old, by Comet,	3	2	
Dr. Goodwin's ch. m. Minna Brenda, by Kosciusko,	-	2	dis.
Mr. Felder's b. h. Tom Cooper, by Reliance,	-	-	dis.

*Third day*, purse \$150; two mile heats.

Mr. Row's ch. c. Selden, four years old, by Reliance,	-	2	1	1
Mr. Flud's ch. h. Ball Hornet, six years old, by Rob Roy,	3	3	2	
Mr. Felder's cr. f. Fanny Wright, four years old, by Reliance,	1	2	dr.	
Dr. Goodwin's b. f. Sally Wade, three years old, by Reliance,	dis.			

*Fourth day*, mile heats.

Dr. Goodwin's Minna Brenda,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Richardson's bl. h. by Comet,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Felder's Fanny Wright,	-	-	-	-	2	3

*Same day*, a match.

Dr. Goodwin's f. three years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Row's f. two years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2



NEW IBERIA (*Lou.*) RACES.

The spring races, over the New Iberia Course, commenced on Wednesday, April 10, and continued three days. The manner of conducting the sports over this turf is highly creditable to the association. During the whole three days, we do not recollect to have seen a single individual intoxicated. The day was beautiful; and both owners and coursers were so advantageously known, that the field was thronged with the elite, the beauty and fashion of Attakapas.

*First day*, purse \$300; three mile heats.

Jonas Marsh's ch. f. Bel Tracy, three years old, by Stockholder;  
dam by Truxton, - - - - - 1 1

David Weeks' b. h. Paul Clifford, five years old, by Stockholder;  
dam by Oscar, - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 6 m. 10 s.—second heat, 6 m. 20 s.

Track unfavorable each day, being very rough.

*Second day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

W. S. Harding's br. f. Helen McGregor, four years old, by Mercury; dam by Palafox, - - - - - 1 1

Jonas Marsh's ch. c. Young Duke, three years old, by Crusader,  
out of Multiflora's dam, - - - - - 2 2

Time, first heat, 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 4 m. 20 s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; one mile out.

Gideon Boyce's b. g. Lord Nelson, six years old, by Pacolet, - - 1

Thomas Leroux's b. g. Paddy Carey, seven years old, - - 2

R. Walker's ch. g. Schoolboy, six years old, - - 3

E. B. Mayfield's b. g. Brandy, seven years old, - - blt.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.

*Third day*, purse \$100; mile heats.

Dr. Smith's b. c. Wrangler, four years old, by Mercury, - 1 1

Jonas Marsh's b. f. May Dacre, three years old, by Stockholder;  
dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 2 2

W. S. Harding's b. g. Snapping Turtle, aged, by Timoleon, - dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 7 s.—second heat, 2 m. 7 s.

Track very heavy, from rain which had fallen the evening previous.

The sports over the course, for this season, concluded with a Creole race, for a purse of \$50, given by the club. Distance one mile out; four entries. Won by Latiolais' roan gelding.

Time, 2 m. 15 s.

NASHVILLE (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, May 7, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$100 entrance; mile heats.

L. P. Cheatham's b. c. Emerald, by Timoleon; dam by Sir Archy;  
2 lbs. overweight, - - - - - 1 1

W. B. Gowen's ch. c. Felix Grundy, by Sir Richard; dam Graytail, 5 2

S. J. Carter's b. c. by Sir William; dam by Knowsley; 2 lbs. over, 4 3

N. Stocket's b. f. by Lytle's Sir William; dam by Florizel, - 2 dis.

Thos. Alderson's b. f. by Sir Richard; dam by Conqueror, 3 dis.

Time, 1 m. 56 s. each heat.

*Second day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; \$200 entrance; four entered; two paid forfeit.

Thos. Foxall's b. f. by Sir Richard; dam by Oscar, - - 1 1

Thos. A. Pankey's ch. f. by Johnson's Medley; dam by Virginian, 2 2

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 57 s.

*Third day*, for a silver pitcher and entrance; mile heats.

W. B. Gowen's ch. c. Felix Grundy, by Sir Richard; dam Graytail, 1 1

S. J. Carter's b. c. by Sir William; dam by Knowsley,	-	2	2
L. P. Cheatham's gr. f. Galen, by Pacific; dam by Pacolet,		3	3
Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.—second heat, 2 m. 2 s.			
<i>Fourth day</i> , proprietor's purse and entrance, worth \$350; two mile heats.			
L. P. Cheatham's gr. f. Lucilla, four years old, by Pacific;			
dam by Pacolet,	-	1	3 1
G. W. Cheatham's ch. f. Jenny Devers, by Stockholder; dam			
full sister to Oscar,	-	4	1 2
Holland Davis' ch. f. Rachel Jackson, by Conqueror; dam by			
Sir Arthur,	-	3	2 dr.
Wm. McCroroy's b. f. by Timoleon; dam by Eagle,	-	2	4 dr.
Arthur Cotton's gr. f. Wild Goose, by Sir Richard; dam by			
Volunteer,	-		dis.
Time, first heat, 4 m. 4 s.—second heat, 3 m. 56 s.—third heat, 4 m. 7 s.			

CLOVER HILL (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, May 14, 1833.

*First day*, a subscription stakes of \$800; two mile heats; four subscribers.

Maj. William Robinson's ch. c. Rocky River, four years old, by			
Stockholder; 100 lbs.	-	1	1
Maj. John G. Bostick's gr. f. Betsey Baker, four years old, by			
Bostick's Gallatin; dam by old Gallatin; 97 lbs.	-	2	dr.
Turner B. Henley's b. m. Mary Burton, six years old, by Andrew			
Jackson; dam by imp. Eagle; 115 lbs.	-		dis.*
J. A. Jenkins' c. Shawneetown paid forfeit.			
Time, 4 m. 13 s.			

*Second day*, two mile heats.

R. Sharp's ch. f. Maria Jackson, three years old, by Sharp's			
Timoleon; dam by Potomac; 83 lbs.	-	1	1
E. Eaves' ch. f. Georgiana, three years old, by Sir George; dam			
by Gabriel; 83 lbs.	-	2	blt.
Time, first heat, 4 m. 14 s.—second heat, 4 m. 7 s.			

*Third day*, three mile heats.

Maj. J. G. Bostick's Betsey Baker,	-	1	1
Col. B. Hollingsworth's b. c. by Stockholder, three years old, 86 lbs.	-		dis.
Time, 6 m. 30 s.			

J. GOODWIN, *Sec'y.*

BELLEFONTE (*Pa.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 29, 1833.

*First day*, proprietor's purse \$200; two mile heats; five started.

T. D. Watson's gr. c. Littlejohn,	-	1	1
O. P. Hare's cr. c. Prince George,	-	3	2
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division,	-	5	3
J. C. Goode's b. c. Tusculumbia,	-	4	4
Edward Wyatt's b. m.	-	2	dr.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 7 s.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$300; three mile heats; four started.

O. P. Hare's gr. f. Ironette, by Contention,	-	1	1
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\* It is due to Mary Burton to say, that she threw her rider before she passed the first turn; and although she ran the heat *without her rider*, and came in close to Rocky River, by the rule she was considered distanced. The track was exceedingly muddy from two days' previous rain. After the second day's race was over, Mary Burton was again brought to the track, and run two miles out, which she performed in 3 m. 59 s., carrying about 75 lbs. Track still heavy.

T. D. Watson's b. c. Moses, by Arab,	-	-	-	4	2
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	2	3
J. C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, by Arab,	-	-	-	3	fell.
Time, first heat, 6 m. 7 s.—second heat, 6 m. 13 s.					
<i>Third day</i> , handicap purse \$150; mile heats, best three in five.					
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, five years old, by Arab;					
98 lbs.	-	-	-	2	3 1 1 1
J. C. Goode's b. c. Tuscumbia, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; 86 lbs.	-	-	-	3	1 2 2 2
T. D. Watson's b. f. Emily, four years old, by Sir Charles; 97 lbs.	-	-	-	1	2 3 dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 56 s.—third heat, 1 m. 55 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 56 s.—fifth heat, 2 m. 3 s.					
The sport of the day went off with an interesting sweepstakes; entrance free for any saddle horse; mile heats. Won, in two heats, by one of Virginian's noble sons.					

### PARIS (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, May 29, 1833.

*First day*, colt race, for citizens' purse \$175.

Col. H. Harris' b. c. State Rights, two years old, by Arab; dam by Bagdad,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Capt. Benjamin Blythe's b. c. Sleepy Davy, three years old, by Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Dr. W. J. Dewitt's ch. c. Small Hopes, three years old, by Napoleon; dam by Phelps' Diomed,	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time, first heat, 2 m. 10 s.—second heat, 2 m. 3 s.						

*Second day*, a sweepstakes; \$75 entrance; free for any untried horse.

Col. Henry Wright's ch. h. Henry Clay, six years old, by Sumter; dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Dr. W. J. Dewitt's ch. m. Moll Bond, by Timolcon; dam by McLemone's Wonder,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 2 m.						

*Third day*, a match for \$500 a side.

Col. H. Harris' ch. f. Bobinett, four years old, by Lytle's Sir William; dam by Sir Archy; 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Robert Learey's ch. c. Sam Patch, three years old, by Timoleon; dam by Conqueror; 86 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Time, first heat, 2 m. 10 s.—second heat, 2 m. 11 s.						

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for a fine saddle; \$10 entrance; mile heats, best three in five.

Dr. W. J. Dewitt's b. f. Juliet, by Napoleon; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	1	1 1
George W. Mix's ch. h. Davy Crocket,	-	-	-	-	3	2 dis.
Col. H. Harris' b. f. Betsey Miller, by Sir Richard; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 9 s.—second heat, 2 m. 17 s.—third heat, 2 m. 18 s.  
The heaviness of the track from hard rains, it being new, must account for the bad time of the heats.

F. T. REID, *Sec'y.*

### HUNTSVILLE (*Alab.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced in May, 1833.

*First day*, purse \$332; three mile heats.

J. C. Beasley's b. f. Clar de Kitchen, four years old, by Marion,	1	1
Maj. N. Davis' h. Simon Kenton, five years old, by Bertrand,	2	2
Time, first heat, 6 m. 6 s.—second heat, 6 m. 6½ s.		

*Second day*, purse \$232; two mile heats.

John C. Beasley's b. c. Hercules,\* four years old, by Crusher, 2 1 1

Maj. N. Davis' ch. h. Purdy,\* five years old, - - 1 2 2

V. G. Pruitt's h. Lincoln, five years old, by Napoleon, - 3 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 3 m. 55 s.—second heat, 3 m. 54 s.—third heat, 3 m. 56½ s.

*Third day*, purse \$266; mile heats, best three in five.

Maj. William M. Robinson's ch. h. Rocky River, five years old, by Stockholder, - - - 2 1 1 1

Maj. N. Davis' Simon Kenton, - - - 4 3 3 2

John C. Beasley's b. f. Susan Hull, three years old, by Timoleon, - - - 1 2 2 dis.

James Clemens' b. c. CCC, four years old, by Crusher, 3 dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 54 s.—third heat, 1 m. 53 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 54 s.

### LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, June 11, 1833.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h. f.; mile heats.

J. D. Kirby's gr. c. by Medley; dam by John Richards, - 1 1

William Wynn's br. f. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Sir Hal, 2 2

J. C. Goode's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson; dam Creeping Kate, 3 3

R. K. Meade's br. c. by Arab; dam by Bedford, - 4 4

William McCargo's ch. f. by Stockholder; dam by Paolet, - 5 dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 54 s.—second heat, 1 m. 59 s. Track quite heavy.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$250; \$15 entrance; two mile heats.

William Wynn's b. h. Red Jacket, five years old, by Director; dam by Florizel, - - - 1 1

Thomas D. Watson's gr. c. Littlejohn, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - 2 0†

John D. Kirby's ch. c. Winterfield, four years old, by Gohanna; dam by Mufti, - - - 6 0†

James J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, five years old, by Arab; dam by Virginian, - - - 5 4

John C. Goode's b. c. Tuscumbia, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Creeping Kate, - - - 7 5

William M. West' b. f. four years old, by Marion, - 4 6

William McCargo's b. c. John Flinn, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Virginian, - - - 3 dr.

Time, first heat, 4 m. 2 s.—second heat, 3 m. 57 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; \$20 entrance; four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's gr. f. Ironette, four years old, by Contention; dam by Packingham, - - - 1 1

James J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, five years old, by Eclipse, 2 2

William Wynn's b. c. Anvil, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Isabella, - - - 4 3

William McCargo's b. c. Walter Cook, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Alexander, - - - 3 dis.

John C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, five years old, by Arab; dam by Sir Archy, - - - 5 dis.

Time, first heat, 8 m. 11 s.—second heat, 3 m. 22 s.

\* From the account given by the Huntsville Advocate, we should judge that the names of Hercules and Purdy have been transposed by the compositor, and that *Purdy*, not *Hercules*, had won the second and third heats.

† A dead heat between these two, being next to the foremost horse.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Col. Wm. Buford, of Treehill, Woodford Co. Ken.*

1. **SPECULATOR** mare, ch. foaled 1805, bred by Robt. Alexander, of Woodford county, Ken.; got by imp. Speculator; her dam by Col. Hoomes' imp. Daredevil. Mr. Alexander purchased this Daredevil mare of Mr. Stephen Bullock, who brought her from Virginia, and stated that she was raised by Col. Hoomes, and was thoroughbred.

*Her produce:*

1816; b. f. Mary Bedford, by Duke of Bedford.

1823, March 19; b. c. Alexander, (died 1831.) by Tiger.

1824, February 24; ch. f. Mary Haxhall, by Moses. Sold to Gen. McArthur, of Ohio.

1826, March 13; br. f. Brownlock, by Tiger.

2. **ARCHER** mare, ch. foaled 1809; also bred by Mr. Robert Alexander; got by imp. Archer; her dam (the dam of the Speculator mare) by Col. Hoomes' imp. Daredevil.

*Her produce:*

1823, May 13; ch. f. Morocco, by Tiger.

1826, April 2; ch. c. Almanzor, by Sumter. Died in the south last winter.

1827, March 26; b. f. by Cherokee. Sold to Robert J. Breckenridge.

1828, October 23; ch. f. Grasshopper, by Sumter.

3. **ELIZABETH**, b. m. foaled 1816; got by Duke of Bedford; her dam by Americus, who was got by imported Shark, and out of the dam of Melzar.

*Her produce:*

1823, April 25; br. f. Lady Scepter, by Tiger. Now in Missouri.

1824, April 9; b. c. Ivanhoe, by Blackburn's Whip.

1825, March 28; b. f. Purity, by Moses. Sold to George Miller.

1827, May 10; b. f. America, by Cherokee.

1830, April 18; ch. c. Saint Anna, by Sumter.

4. **FLY**, ch. m. foaled 1810; bred by Simeon Buford, of Barren county,

Ken.; got by his horse President; her dam by imp. Royalist; her grandam by Morton's Darius, (a double bred Janus;) her g. grandam by imp. Fearnought.

*Her produce:*

1821, March; b. f. Dilly, by Blackburn's Whip. Dead.

1823, March; ch. f. Parasol, by Tiger. Sold to Mr. Leavelle.

1826, February; ch. c. Victor, by Orphan. Now in Ohio.

1829, February; ch. f. Crop, by Sumter.

1830, February; ch. c. Tamerlane, by Sumter.

5. **NANCY TAYLOR**, b. m. foaled in 1806; got by imp. Spread Eagle; her dam by McKinney's Roane; he by Celer, and he by imp. Janus.

*Her produce:*

1822, May; ch. f. Little Nancy, by Turpin's Florizel.

1825, March; ch. f. Lady Jackson, by Sumter. Sold to James Shigh.

6. **GRECIAN PRINCESS**, bl. m. (full sister to Tiger;) foaled in 1816; was got by Cook's or Blackburn's Whip; her dam by Gen. Hampton's Darogán; her grandam by Figure, (raised by Daniel Hunt, of New Jersey;) her g. grandam Slammerkin, by imp. Wildair; her g. g. grandam was the famo's imp. Cub mare.

*Her produce:*

1826, March 13; bl. f. Helen Mar, by Sumter.

1827, March 22; bl. c. Sir William Wallace, by Sumter.

The above two sold to J. Perry, of the south.

1829, February 10; bl. f. Ann Merry, by Sumter.

1830, April 12; bl. c. Charlemagne, by Sumter.

1832, March 11; bl. f. Ey Childers.

7. **MARY BEDFORD**, b. m. foaled in 1816; got by Duke of Bedford; her dam the Speculator mare, No. 1.

*Her produce:*

1822, March 26; bl. c. Nelson, by Blackburn's Whip. In Missouri.

1823, March 4; ch. f. Rosemary, by Tiger.

1824, April 6; b. f. Peggy Steuart, by Whip.

1825, March 23; ch. c. Childers, by Moses.

1826, April 17; b. c. Brunswick, by Sumter.

1827, March 27; ch. c. Stadtholder, by Sumter.

1828, March 4; gr. c. Ishmael, by Winter Arabian.

1829, April 10; br. f. Elborak, by Sumter.

1830, March 1; ch. g. Olympus, by Sumter.

1831, April 2; ch. f. by Ratler.—Sold to Mr. Davy.

1832, April 12; b. c. by Kosciusko.

1833; mised to Trumpator.

8. ROSEMARY, ch. m. foaled March 4, 1823; got by Tiger; her dam Mary Bedford, No. 7.

*Her produce:*

1829, March 11; ch. f. Cherry Elliot, by Sumter. Sold to Mr. Duke.

1830, April 1; ch. c. Nicholas, by Sumter.

1831, April 11; ch. c. Cyrus, by Sumter.

1832, May 4; ch. c. by Waxy.—Sold to Mr. Duke.

1833, May 10; b. f. by Abdalrahman.

Now in foal to Kosciusko.

9. PEGGY STEUART, b. m. foaled April 6, 1824; got by Blackburn's Whip; her dam Mary Bedford, No. 7.

*Her produce:*

1828, May 11; b. c. Duke of Orleans, by Sumter. Sold for \$2000.

1829, April 23; ch. f. by Sumter. Sold for \$500, and since has died.

1830, April 2; ch. f. by Sumter.—Dead.

1831, March 6; ch. c. by Hepheseion.

1832, March 10; b. f. by Kosciusko.

1833, April 27; bl. c. by Abdalrahman.

'This is the finest colt she has ever produced. She is again in foal by Abdalrahman.

10. BROWNLOCK, br. m. foaled March 13, 1826; got by Tiger; her dam the Speculator mare.

*Her produce:*

1831, May 7; ch. g. by Childers.

1832, April 30; b. g. by Dungan-

non. 1833, April 12; ch. c. Bald Eclipse, by Dungan-

non. Now in foal to Kosciusko.

11. Morocco, ch. m. (half sister to Almanzor, by Sumter;) foaled May 13, 1823; got by Tiger; her dam by imp. Archer; her grandam by imp. Daredevil.

*Her produce:*

1828, spring; ch. c. Little Red, by Sumter. In Missouri.

1833, March 9; ch. c. by Dungan-

non. Now in foal to Kosciusko.

12. ARMINDA, br. m. foaled 1823; got by Doublehead, (who was by Lewis' Eclipse;) her dam Dux, by imp. Buzzard; her grandam by Columbus; her g. grandam by Sims' Wildair; her g. g. grandam by Mark Antony—Partner—Morton's Traveler—Jolly Roger.

*Her produce:*

1830, May 9; br. f. by Sumter.

1832, April 30; ch. f. by Cadmus.

1833, April 15; br. f. by Dungan-

non. Dead. Now in foal to Kosciusko.

13. LADY ROWLAND, ch. m. foaled 1822; got by Tayloe's Hamlingtonian; her dam by Little Quicksilver; her grandam by old Union; her g. grandam Mayfly, by Walker's Tippoo Saib; her g. g. grandam Malinda, by Liberty—Cripple—Janus.

This mare was never trained.

*Her produce:*

1832, May 29; ch. f. by Dungan-

non. Large and fine.

1833, May 19; b. c. by Abdalrah-

man.

14. LAMPLIGHTRESS, ch. m. foaled 1825; got by Davis' Hamlingtonian; he by Tayloe's Hamlingtonian; her dam by Duke of Bedford; her grandam by Lamplighter, and he by old Medley.

*Her produce:*

1833, March 14; ch. c. by Dungan-

non. Now in foal to Dungan-

15. LAVINIA, ch. m. foaled 1826; got by Sumter; her dam by Friendship; her grandam by Raymond; her g. grandam by Walker's Tippoo Saib.

This mare has never been trained.

LAVINIA's *produce*.

1833, spring; ch. f. Ayescha, by Mr. Henry Clay's Arabian Stamboul. Now in foal to Kosciusko.

16. GRASSHOPPER, ch. m. (full sister to Almanzor,) foaled October 23, 1828; got by Sumter; her dam by imp. Archer; her grandam by Col. Hoomes' imp. Daredevil.

*Her produce:*

1833, March 28; ch. c. Felix, by Mr. Henry Clay's Arabian Stamboul. Now in foal to Kosciusko.

17. JOSEPHINE, gr. m. foaled March 6, 1827; got by the Winter Arabian; her dam Carolina, by Sir Archy.

*Her produce:*

1832, May 11; b. g. by Dungan-non.

1833, May 7; gr. c. by Dungannon. Now in foal to Dungannon.

18. LADY WASHINGTON, gr. m. (full sister to Josephine,) foaled February 22, 1828.

*Her produce:*

1832, April 5; ch. f. by Almanzor.

1833, May 12; gr. c. by Dungan-non.

As some of the above stock have descended from stallions whose blood has not heretofore been recorded in the Turf Register, their pedigrees are herewith subjoined.

OLD UNION, b. h. (not Hall's Union,) was purchased by Robert Chisley of Col. Thornton, of Fredericksburg, Va. about the year 1778 or 9, and was taken to St. Mary's county, Md. where he made one or more seasons, and was afterwards purchased by Joseph and William Fenwick, and taken to Kentucky, where he made many seasons, being a popular stallion. He was got by imp. Shakspeare; his dam by Nonpareil; his grandam imp. mare Pocahontas; she by the Godolphin Arabian. Union was a remarkably fine horse in appearance. There was a great show of blood. He contributed much to the improvement of the stock in Kentucky.

LITTLE QUICKSILVER, gr. h. foaled in 1797 or 8; (purchased of Samuel Davis, then of Virginia, by John and William Buford, of Kentucky;)

got by old Quicksilver, who was by old Medley. Little Quicksilver's dam was by Celer; his grandam by Sims' Wildair; his g. grandam by Mark Antony--Partner--Traveler--Jolly Roger, &c.

DUKE OF BEDFORD, b. h. (purchased of Col. Hoomes, and brought to Kentucky, by Capt. Edmund Bacon, about the year 1806 or 7; got by imp. Bedford; his dam by Voltaire; his grandam Nancy Washington, by imp. Stephen. Although it was said that he was not a racehorse, yet he proved to be one of the best breeders ever in Kentucky; and it is much desired that further information, as to his pedigree, should be procured.

TURPIN'S FLORIZEL, ch. h. (raised by William Ball, of Virginia, and by him sold to George Turpin, of Kentucky, who brought him to Kentucky in 1814 or 15;) got by Ball's Florizel; his dam by imp. Shark; his grandam by Mark Antony; his g. grandam by imp. Fearnought; his g. g. grandam by imp. Janus.

ABDALRAHMAN, iron gr., five feet two inches high; foaled spring of 1828; (bred by Joseph Downing, of Lexington, and sold by him to John Atcherson, at whose sale I purchased him;) got by Bertrand, (son of Sir Archy,) out of Favorite, by imp. Bedford; grandam old Favorite, (the dam of Betsey Ransom,) by old Diomed; g. grandam by Col. Tayloe's Bellair; g. g. grandam by Clockfast; g. g. g. grandam by Partner, out of Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

N. B. The pedigree of his dam, Favorite, was taken from the Register of Mr. Benjamin Wyche, of Virginia, who raised her; and there appears to be a discrepancy between it and that of Betsey Ransom, as given in the Turf Register, vol. i. p. 428. This discrepancy I would be pleased to see reconciled and the error corrected. I believe the error to be in the pedigree of Betsey Ransom, as given. It should have been, that her dam was by old Diomed and her grandam by Bellair.

DOUBLEHEAD, of Kentucky, dark b. foaled in 1814 or 15; got by

Lynch and Blanton's Eclipse; (he by Diomed;) his dam by Little Juniper; (he by imp. Juniper;) grandam by Telemachus; (by Celer.) His sire, Lewis' Eclipse, was bred by Oratio Turpin, of Virginia; got by Diomed; his dam by Harris' Eclipse; his grandam by imp. Granby; his g. grandam by old Janus; his g. g. grandam Poll Flaxen, (the dam of Brimmer,) by Jolly Roger, out of imp. Mary Gray.

W.M. BUFORD.

#### Pedigree of MONTICELLO:

*Georgetown, Ken. July 5, 1833.*

MR. EDITOR:

Inclosed you will receive the pedigree of Monticello, bred by Thomas Jefferson. I made it out in May last, since which time I have thought it possible that it was not correctly given, being informed that Mr. K. H. Muse says his dam was by imp. Medley. Monticello had a full sister named Miss Jefferson, (as per American Turf Register, vol. iv. p. 47;) and it appears there was a Miss Jefferson by Diomed, dam by imp. Medley; (Reality and Vanity's half sister;) see same volume, p. 427.—Were there two Miss Jeffersons by Diomed? Notwithstanding the above, I am of the opinion the pedigree I send is the true one. If you are of the same opinion, be so obliging as to give it a place in your *valuable American Turf Register*.

[We leave the reader to judge for himself.]

MONTICELLO, bred by Thomas Jefferson, was got by imp. Diomed; his dam, Priestly, was got by Chanticleer, (the best son of Wildair, and best horse of his day;) she was full sister to Magog, the sire of Virginian's dam; his grandam, Camilla, was got by Wildair, (the best son of

imp. Fearnought, by Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian;) his g. grandam, Minerva, was got by imp. Obscurity, (son of the famous English Eclipse;) his g. g. grandam, Diana, was got by Clodius, (full brother to Celer; Diana was also the g. g. grandam of Virginian; his g. g. grandam, Sally Painter, was got by Sterling, (son of the Bellsizes Arabian;) his g. g. g. g. grandam, Silver, was got by the Bellsizes Arabian. She was imported by William Evans, of Surry county, into Virginia; (see American Turf Register, vol. i. pp. 370 and 371—vol. iii. p. 320—vol. iv. p. 47.) Monticello was closely allied to the renowned Virginian, he having no cross that is not found in Virginian's pedigree. He was the ablest competitor at heats of four miles Potomac ever had. A. D. OFFUTT.

MULTUM IN PARVO, (bred by the Hon. Daniel Jenifer, of Maryland; foaled May 20, 1815, and died, the property of H. G. S. Key, Esq. in 1826;) by imp. Chance; dam Aurora, by Diomed; grandam by Wildair; g. grandam by Celer; g. g. grandam by Janus; g. g. g. grandam by Valiant; g. g. g. g. grandam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. grandam an imp. mare, the property of Col. Peter Randolph, of Virginia.—[From a certificate in possession of Hon. D. Jenifer.]

YARICO, b. m. four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, out of an imp. Diomed; the Diomed out of Virginia; she by Daredevil, out of Lady Bolingbroke. Lady Bolingbroke was the dam of Lavinia, Desdemona and Wrangler—all first rate runners.

Sold July, 1833, to S. L. Gouverneur, by J. M. Selden.

#### CORRECTIONS.

☞ SIR ARCHY—A mistake was made as to his age. He died at twenty-eight; the age at which his sire got Duroc.

☞ MONSOON'S DAM was by *Eagle*, not by Spread Eagle, as stated in the June number. p. 543



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## RACES TO COME.

**LOUISVILLE FALL RACES.**—The first fall meeting of the Association will commence on the third Tuesday of October, (16th) and continue five days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, one mile heats, \$50 entrance; free for any thing.

*Second day*, Association purse, \$600, four mile heats.

*Third day*, Association purse, \$200, two mile heats.

*Fourth day*, Association purse, \$400, three mile heats.

*Fifth day*, the Association will give a piece of plate of the value of \$100, which, with the entrance money, will be run for, one mile heats, best three in five.

To increase the sports of the meeting, there will be on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, a second race, for purses to be given by the Association; the amount of which, and the distance to be run, will be declared by the Trustees the evening previous. On Tuesday, it is expected, the interesting match race, between the well known Virginia horse, Waxey, and the favourite Kentucky horse, Woodpecker, will be run over the Association course, a single four miles, for \$1000 a side., JOHN POE, *Secretary*.

**JACKSON RACES**, fall 1832.—The races over the *Silver Hill Course*, near the town of Jackson, Northampton county, North Carolina, will commence on Wednesday the 17th day of October next, and continue three days.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies which have never won a race; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats.

*Same day*, a match race between two three year old Shawnee fillies, for \$400, two mile heats.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats, \$20 entrance.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500, subject to the usual discount, three mile heats, \$20 entrance.

The proprietor flatters himself, that this track is not surpassed by any in the United States, the soil neither too hard nor too soft, and perfectly level, railed inside and out all round, measures one mile four inches four feet from the inside railing. All necessary houses are prepared for the accommodation of visitors. The best of stables and litter furnished for racehorses gratis. JOHN WHITE, *of Jackson, Proprietor*.

**HILLSBOROUGH (N. C.) RACES.**—The races over the Hillsborough Course, will commence on Wednesday, the 10th of October next, and continue four days.

*First day*, for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance; four entered and closed.

*Second day*, one mile heats, purse \$150; free for any thing.

*Third day*, two mile heats, purse \$200; free for any thing.

*Fourth day*, three mile heats, purse \$350; free for any thing.

Money hung up.

WM. H. PHILLIPS, *Sec'y*.

---

## PEDIGREES WANTED

Of *Telemachus*, by Celer, on the dam's side.

Of the imported *Mambrino mare*, the dam of Eliza, and grandam of Pacific and Bertrand.

Of *Tippo Saib*, son of Lindsey's Arabian.

A. D. O.

Of *Herod*, by Archy.

R. W. O.

Of Ragland's *Diomed*, a ch. of good size—stood in Wilson county, Tennessee.

PANTON.

MR. EDITOR:

August 7, 1832.

Will any of your correspondents be kind enough to furnish the pedigree of Lord Egremont's *Highflyer mare* who was the g. grandam of Alexandria, imported by Mr. Hoomes in 1799?

A BREEDER.

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☞ On examination, after the list of Winners was in type, it was ascertained that many had been omitted. They will be given in our next.

---

☞ It is said that in Paris none have died of cholera who have paid their subscriptions to the papers.

---

**ADVERTISEMENTS**, except those relating to Races to come, Standing of Stallions, or Pedigrees wanted, will in future be charged at the following rates:—

Not exceeding twelve lines, one insertion, \$1.00.

For every line over twelve, 12½ cents per line.

For each additional insertion, \$1.00.

## CARDOZO ARABIAN, FOR SALE.

This entire horse was imported into Boston, June 15th, 1832, by Messrs. R. D. Tucker & Son, in the brig *Caroline* from Gibraltar, and is of the purest Arabian cast, as will appear by the subjoined certificate. This horse is of the largest class of Arabians; of dapple bay color; black legs, mane, and tail; measures fourteen hands three inches in height; uncommonly large bone; muscles and tendons strongly delineated; of irrepressible spirits, and perfectly docile. His points, when abstractly examined, are in most respects without fault, and collectively they form an animal surpassed by few for symmetry—leaving no doubt on the minds of judges, that he is a true son of the desert without any collateral admixture.

A more particular description of this horse is not deemed necessary at this time, as it is presumed no gentleman will purchase so valuable an animal without minutely examining him.

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify, that the chestnut horse, five years old, with a white spot on the forehead, was sent from Oran to Consul Cardozo, and that said horse is of the purest Arabian breed.

In testimony whereof, we give the present in Gibraltar, this third day of Del Hogia year of Elgira, 1247. [Signed in Arabic.]

FAQUIH HAMET BENQUSEF.  
MOSTAFA BENGALY.

Certified to be the true signatures of Faquih Hamet Benquusef and Sidy Mostafa Ben Galy, by A. Cardozo, Vice Consul of the Bashaw, Bey of Tunis.

*Gibraltar. May 4, 1832.*

Application to be made to Samuel Jaques, at the Ten Hills Stock Farm, Charlestown, Mass. where the horse may be examined.

---

## FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

**MULTIFLORA.**—This beautiful mare was bred by Edmund Irby, Esq. of Nottoway county, Virginia. She was trained by William R. Johnson, Esq. and under his auspices distinguished herself on the turf; from which she was withdrawn in consequence of the death of her owner. She is upwards of fifteen hands and an inch in height, of a beautiful bay colour, with black legs, mane, and tail. She was got by Sir Archy, out of Weazle, the half sister to Contention. Her pedigree can be traced as far back as that of any animal ever bred in America, and is not only first rate but authentic, (see p. p. 455 and 461, vol. ii. *Turf Register*.) Multiflora is only six years old, and in good health and condition. This mare can now be bought at a price *far below* that which will be demanded for any other mare in the United States of equal fame, blood, and form; or she would be exchanged for an untried colt of good blood and form. The purchaser of this mare will be furnished with unquestioned and unquestionable certificates, under the hand of William R. Johnson, Esq.

Multiflora was advertised in February last, and reference given to Capt. J. J. Harrison of Brunswick county. Owing, no doubt, to the uncertainty of cross mails, the owner never could learn of Capt. Harrison the names of the persons who made application to purchase Multiflora, though he was informed that they exceeded fifty in number. Those gentlemen and others, wishing to purchase or exchange, are invited to renew their applications, by directing a letter, post paid, to J. J. AMBLER, Amherst Court House, Va.

---

## FOR SALE.

The splendid horse **BLAKEFORD**. He was six years old in May last, is a dark chestnut, near sixteen hands high, and has been pronounced by good judges to be a horse of remarkably fine form and action. He was got by Gov. Wright's horse *Silver Heels*, (for whose pedigree see *Turf Register*, vol. iii. page 253.) out of *Selima*, (for whose pedigree see *Turf Register*, vol. iii. page 485.) at present owned by P. Wallis, Esq. By referring to the above pedigrees, it will be seen, that Blakeford is equal in point of blood to any Horse in America. Price, \$1000.

Address R. WRIGHT, JR. Centreville, Queen Ann's county, Maryland.

---

**JACKS FOR SALE**—**LINCOLN**, got by Dr. Gordon's Maltese Jack; foaled June 11, 1826.—Also three others, foaled in 1830 and 1831.

Also, **ARIADNE**, a young mare, out of old Ariadne, and full sister to Pendennis, (see vol. iii. p. 430, A. T. R.)

TOBIAS BOURKE, *Annapolis*.

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To all lovers of field sports the American Sporting Magazine ought to be entertaining and instructive, and as the Editor flatters himself, useful to the rising generation, in drawing them off from gaming and other vicious amusements;—but to all breeders or amateurs of the horse, it would seem to be *indispensable* from the circumstance, that they must refer to it for the likeness, history and performances of the most celebrated, and the *pedigrees* of all thorough bred horses; as well as for the best instructions on breeding, breaking to the saddle and harness, management in sickness and in health, feeding, training, shoeing, &c. &c.

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J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under  $4\frac{1}{2}$  cents;—over 100 miles  $7\frac{1}{2}$  cents.

## RACES TO COME—OCTOBER, 1882.

DUTCHESS COUNTY, N. Y.—Tuesday, Oct. 2d—three days.

*First day*, Sweepstakes for three year olds, two miles out—entrance \$300; six subscribers. *Same day*, \$200, two mile heats.

*Second day*, \$100, mile heats. *Same day*, \$300, three mile heats.

*Third day*, \$500, four mile heats.

TREE HILL, Va.—Tuesday, 2d—to continue four days.

*First day*, stallion stakes, \$200 entrance, two mile heats; six subscribers.

*Second day*, \$300, two mile heats.

*Third day*, \$1000, four mile heats.

*Fourth day*, \$200, two mile heats—and a sweepstakes, two mile heats, entrance \$200; five subscribers.

HALIFAX, Va.—Tuesday, 2d, and continue three days.

*First day*, \$200, two mile heats.

*Second day*, \$400, three mile heats.

*Third day*, colt race, mile heats, entrance \$100.

LEXINGTON, Ken.—Tuesday, 2d, and continue five days.

*First day*, sweepstake, two mile heats; eight subscribers.

*Second day*, four mile heats, \$500.

*Third day*, three mile heats, \$300.

*Fourth day*, two mile heats, \$200.

*Fifth day*, mile heats, purse entrance and gate money of that day.

BRIDGEPORT, Ohio.—Tuesday, 2d, four days.

*First day*, \$50. *Second day*, \$75. *Third day*, \$100, *Fourth day*, handicap.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind.—Wednesday, 3d, three days.

HUNTINGDON, Ohio.—Wednesday, 3d, to continue four days—(no particulars.)

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—Monday, 8th, and continue six days—(see page 92 of this No.)

NEWMARKET, Va.—Tuesday 9th, and continue four days.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, h. f.; ten subscribers.

*Second day*, \$300, two mile heats.

*Third day*, \$600, four mile heats.

*Fourth day*, \$250, two mile heats.

LANCASTER, Ohio.—Wednesday, 10th, and continue four days.

*First day*, \$60, two mile heats, for three year olds.

*Second day*, \$160, four mile heats.

*Third day*, three mile heats.

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes, two mile heats.

WARRENTON, Va.—Wednesday, 10th, and continue three days.

*First day*, \$200, two mile heats.

*Second day*, \$250, three mile heats.

*Third day*, \$100, mile heats, best three in five.

[The limits prescribed for horses which are permitted to run over the Warrenton course, are extended, so as to admit all horses foaled in the state of Maryland and District of Columbia, to run for any purse or plate over the said course.]

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.—Wednesday, the 10th, and continue four days.

*First day*, for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance.

*Second day*, mile heats, \$150; free for any thing.

*Third day*, two mile heats, \$200; free for any thing.

*Fourth day*, three mile heats, \$350; free for any thing.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—Wednesday, 10th, and continue three days—(see page 92 of this volume.)

NEW IBERIA, Lou.—Wednesday, 10th, to continue three days.

*First day*, \$300, three mile heats.

*Second day*, \$200, two mile heats.

*Third day*, \$100, mile heats.

FAIRFIELD, Va.—Tuesday, 16th, and continue four days.

*First day*, colt sweepstakes, two mile heats, entrance \$200, h. f., ten subscribers.

*Second day*, \$300, two mile heats.

*Third day*, \$800, four mile heats.

*Fourth day*, colt sweepstakes, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. four subscribers.

## RACES TO COME—OCTOBER, 1832.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Geo.—Tuesday, 16th, four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake, mile heats.

*Second day*, colts' race.

*Third day*, three mile heats.

*Fourth day*, mile heats, three best in five.

LOUISVILLE, Ken.—Tuesday, 16th, and continue five days. (See cover of last No. for particulars.)

BOWLING GREEN, Va.—On Wednesday, 17th, and continue four days.

*First day*, sweepstakes for 3 year olds—entrance \$100, five entries.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for 4 year olds—entrance \$50, six entries.

*Second day*, sweepstakes for 3 year olds—entrance \$25, six entries.

*Same day*, \$400, three mile heats.

*Third day*, a match race for \$100.

*Same day*, \$150, three mile heats—three best in five.

*Fourth day*, \$150, mile heats.

JACKSON, N. C.—Wednesday, 17th, and continue three days. (For particulars see cover of last number.)

SALISBURY, N. C.—Tuesday, 23d, and continue three days.

*First day*, \$225, three mile heats.

*Second day*, \$175, two mile heats.

*Third day*, handicap purse, mile heats, best three in five, for the entrance money of the preceding days.

LEESBURG, Va.—Tuesday, 23d, and continue three days.

*First day*, \$250, three mile heats.

*Second day*, \$150, two mile heats.

*Third day*, \$100, mile heats, best three in five.

EASTON, Md.—Wednesday, 24th, three days.

*First day*, colts' purse, \$200, two mile heats.

*Second day*, \$300, four mile heats.

*Third day*, handicap purse, \$100, mile heats.

FLORENCE, Alab.—On Tuesday, 23d,—four days.

*First day*, sweepstakes, \$200 entrance, two mile heats—six subscribers.

*Second day*, \$400, three mile heats.

*Third day*, \$200, two mile heats.—And a colt sweepstakes, one mile out—\$60 entrance, five subscribers.

CENTRAL COURSE,—Baltimore, Tuesday, 30th and continue four days. (For particulars see page 39. No. 1 of this vol.)

The regular trotting over the CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I. near New York, will commence on Monday, the 8th, and continue two days.

*First day*, \$200, three mile heats—under the saddle.

*Same day*, \$50, and entrance money, two mile heats, in harness.

*Second day*, \$200, three mile heats, in harness.

*Same day*, \$200, two mile heats, for *pacers*.

NORFOLK Va.—The Norfolk Jockey Club fall races will commence on Wednesday, the 7th day of November next, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old last grass, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, play or pay, thirteen subscribers and closed—the horses to be named at the post.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

*Third day*, an inside stake, four mile heats, \$500 entrance for each subscriber, play or pay, and one thousand dollars added by the Club and Proprietor, each subscriber to name his horse at the post, 8 subscribers.

*Fourth day*, the proprietor will put up a splendid silver cup and urn—mile heats, best three in five—free for any nag, entrance \$20.

## STALLIONS FOR SALE.

Will be offered at public sale, in front of the judges' stand on the Washington city race course, immediately after the match race to be run for on Tuesday, October the 16th, two thoroughbred stallions—LEATHER STOCKING, five years old, by Rob Roy, dam Cora; (see Turf Register, page 316, vol. i.) and SENECA, by old Ratler, dam Cora, three years old. For size, strength, and symmetry of form, Leather Stocking is inferior to few horses in the country. Seneca possesses great bone and muscle, and although not characterized by beauty possesses many fine points for a turf horse.

# AGENTS.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

## NEW YORK.

New York, { *John H. Gourlie, at the*  
*Post Office.*  
*Jno. W. Watson.*  
 Albany, { *C. N. Bement.*  
*Little & Cummings.*

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*John H. Nash.*

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Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

## PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, { *E. Littell.*  
*B. E. Freymuth.*  
*Carey & Hart.*

## PENNSYLVANIA.

Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*

Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

## SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*

Camden, *R. A. Young.*

## GEORGIA.

Savannah, *Wm. T. Williams.*

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Alexandria, *James Norment.*

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“*An admirer of blood horses*” will find the pedigree of Powhatan at page 151, vol. iii. of the American Turf Register.

MR. EDITOR:

We have lately had our course surveyed,—it is now a few feet over a mile,

*Leesburg, Va.*

W. C. SELDEN, JR.

# PROMPT PAYMENT!

MR. EDITOR:

*Battletown, Va. Sep. 1, 1832.*

Having chanced to recollect that this day is the commencement of a new year of the “Turf Register and Sporting Magazine,” and that punctuality is the soul of business—I now enclose \$5 for the fourth vol. of your work.

And am, with respect, &c. D H. A.

MR. EDITOR:

*Charleston, Sept. 6, 1832.*

In conformity with your request, in the last number of the third volume of the Sporting Magazine, I enclose you ten dollars, my subscription for the last and the next year.

Wishing success to your very valuable work.

I remain yours, very respectfully, W. S.

QUIDNUNC, b by the Arabian Bagdad, dam Rosey Carey, will stand at Washington, Geo. for the fall season, which commenced Sep. 1st. Terms \$20 the season—\$30 to insure.

D. P. HILLHOUSE.  
 R. A. TOOMBS.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3½ SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

## PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Woodville, Miss., Sept. 3, 1832.

I wish to enquire through your magazine concerning a horse bought by a gentleman in this neighbourhood, three years since, for a large price. He is a grey, said to have been raised by Gen. Jackson, but was never run, having broke down in a trial, in which he evinced very superior power—he is called Rifleman, by Pacolet, dam by Diomed. Can any gentleman give me any further information respecting his pedigree? He sold here, I think, for \$3000.

Yours, &c.

G. L. P.

Will you again ask for the pedigree of *Maj. Green's Potomac*; of *Dr. Marshall's Mares*, and of *Combination*, all of Charles County, Md. Also give notice that I intend having one of the best bred horses I can get to stand the next season at Warsaw and Farnham Church, in Richmond county, Va.

W. H. T.

MR. SKINNER:

Washington, Ken., Jan. 20, 1832.

I ask through the Register for the pedigree of *Mendoza*, (Col. Tayloe's,) on the dam's side; and *Boyer*, by Medley, on the dam's side; also, *Ruth's Black Eyes*, (Gen. D. Morgan's) she being the mare which the Virginia Legislature presented to him—her price, &c.; and the pedigree of *Soldier*, by old imported Shark, a chestnut, stood in Mason county, Ky. one season, and returned to Virginia in '92 or '3—also, Arab, a grey, who was got by the Dey of Algiers, the horse sent to Th: Jefferson, President, by the Bey of Tunis. Arab's dam by the imported Shark; grandam by Eclipse, imported—what Eclipse, and what are Arab's other grandams by, &c.

Yours, respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

There was a son of Diomed, (sired in Virginia,) who stood in this city, and died here in 1823, called Cedar, a fine horse, and has left a choice stock.

## BLOODED STOCK AT PUBLIC SALE.

Public sale of very valuable stock, the property of Joseph Lewis, of Loudon county, Virginia.

Ch. m. FLORA, by Ball's Florizel, out of old Iris, by Imported Sterling. See her pedigree in Turf Register, vol. i. p. 366. She is of fine form, an excellent breeder, dam of some capital nags, to wit: Mr. Lufborough's "Ace of Diamonds," and others.

Ch. m. BETTY, by the celebrated racer, Contention, out of Flora.

Ch. h. TOPAZ, 6 years old; a beautiful stallion, by Mr. Lufborough's Rob Roy, out of Flora, No. 1.

Ch. m. FLORETTA, 5 years old, by that celebrated racer, old Ratler; she is very fleet; has recently done her two miles in 3 m. 50 s.

B. f., 3 years old, out of Flora, got by Morgan Ratler, a son of old Ratler, out of old Iris, the dam of Flora.

B. c., two years old, by Morgan Ratler, out of Flora, as above.

Ch. c., by Rob Roy, one year old, out of do

Ch. f., by do foaled last spring, full sister to next above.

Together with many others—full bred, three-quarters and half bred mares, fillies and geldings of much beauty and promise. The sale to take place at MIDDLEBURG, Loudon county, Va., on the 22d November next.

Terms—six months credit. Address JOSEPH LEWIS, Esq. near Upperville, Va.

OSCAR JUNIOR, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, out of Edelin's celebrated running mare FLORETTA, by the imported Spread Eagle, has returned to Carlisle, Pa. where he will stand the next season.—His pedigree is "not only first rate, but authentic."

He is the sire of Cupid Oscar, (see Turf Register vol. 1. page 433, for his performances, and vol. 3. page 639)—and of a horse that beat Aaron a match, two mile heats, last fall in Pennsylvania.—Oscar jr. has never had but three or four blooded mares,—the colts from which however have been winners.

His terms for the spring season will be made known in due time.

G. B.

In general, it will probably be most expedient to publish the official account of our races, unaccompanied with any remarks, as in such case, though desiring to be strictly impartial, it is not easy to avoid giving dissatisfaction. For remarks, however, on the late races at the Central course, there was neither room nor time, the Magazine being kept open for the official account merely. It would, however, be doing injustice to Busris, who ran second and close to O'Kelly in the quickest heat, 7 m. 59 s., not to say that he fell lame in the heat, so that every one who saw him united in the opinion it would have been cruel to bring him again to the post.

A correspondent promises some remarks on the race in our next.

## RACES TO COME—NOVEMBER.

NORFOLK Va.—The Norfolk Jockey Club fall races will commence on Wednesday next, the 7th, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old last grass, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, play or pay, thirteen subscribers and closed—the horses to be named at the post.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

*Third day*, an inside stake, four mile heats, \$500 entrance for each subscriber, play or pay, and one thousand dollars added by the Club and Proprietor, each subscriber to name his horse at the post,—8 subscribers.

*Fourth day*, the proprietor will put up a splendid silver cup and urn—mile heats, best three in five—free for any nag, entrance \$20.

At Norfolk next Tuesday there will be *one convention*, accompanied with good feeling and aiming without dispute at the good of the country. It will be a convention of many of the best men and horses of Virginia, from the neighbourhood of Newmarket, Fairfield, Treehill, Broadrock, and from North Carolina, &c. &c. The steamboat leaves Baltimore on Monday evening, and arrives at Norfolk in time for the races on Tuesday morning, so that gentlemen of Maryland, and north of it, may leave *Philadelphia* and *Baltimore* on Monday, and witness the *next day* at Norfolk the sweepstakes to which there are *thirteen subscribers!*

What cannot be done by bone and muscle, steamboats and rail roads, on land and water?

TREE HILL, Va.—*Postponed to Wednesday, 14th—to continue four days.*

*First day*, stallion stakes, \$200 entrance, two mile heats; six subscribers.

*Second day*, \$300, two mile heats.

*Third day*, \$1000, four mile heats.

*Fourth day*, \$200, two mile heats—and a sweepstakes, two mile heats, entrance \$200; five subscribers.

JERUSALEM, Va.—Tuesday, 20th.

*First day*, a sweepstake, for three year olds, who never won a race, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit; four or more to make a race.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$250, two mile heats.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500, four mile heats.

*Fourth day*, a post stake, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, free for all ages.

HILLSBOROUGH, Geo.—Wednesday, 21st.

*First day*, mile heats, free for two year old colts only.

*Second day*, two mile heats, free for any aged nag, but liable to carry weights as regulated by the Milledgeville Club.

*Third day*, the best three in five. The purses will be worth from \$150 to \$200 per day.

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB RACES.—The annual *Charleston Races*, will commence over the *Washington Course*, on Monday, the 25th day of February next, with a *sweepstake* for colts and fillies, three years old, \$500 entrance, two mile heats. The following horses are entered, and it is expected will all start, as they are in the most promising order.

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline, by Sir Archy.

Col. Richard Singleton's ch. f. by Crusader, out of Young Lottery.

Col. John R. Spann's b. f. by Bertrand, out of Transport.

On Wednesday, the 27th, four mile heats, \$1000.

On Thursday, the 28th, three mile heats, \$600.

On Friday, the 1st of March, two mile heats, \$400.

On Saturday, the 2d, three mile heats, a handicap race.

The handicap purse is usually between \$350, and \$450, weights as heretofore.

The Club will also give \$50, the entrance money, \$10 to be added on each of the above days, for a second race, two mile heats.

In addition to the above sweepstakes, there will be a purse offered for trotters, four mile heats, under the saddle, to take place during the week preceding the regular races, \$100 entrance.

JOHN B. IRVING, Secretary.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's horse MEDLEY will stand the next season at the Central course. Terms, &c. made known hereafter.

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LIST OF ENGRAVINGS in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the 3d (November,) No. of vol. iv. inclusive.

## HORSES.

Godolphin Arabian.  
 Duroc.  
 Sir Archy.  
 American Eclipse.  
 Virginian.  
 Sir Charles.  
 Winter Arabian.  
 Darley Arabian.  
 Wellesley Arabian.  
 Citizen.  
 Gimcrack.  
 Flying Childers.  
 Diomed.  
 Shark.  
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
 Sir Hal.  
 John Richards.  
 Path Killer and Pedigree.  
 Navarino and Pedigree.  
 Sir Peter Teazle.  
 English Eclipse.

Carolinian.  
 Zilcaadi.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Sioux Warrior charging.  
 Pointer Dog, *Dash.*  
 Castle of State—Schuylkill.  
 Greyhound, *Spring.*  
 Philadelphia Bowmen.  
 Buffalo and Prairie Wolves.  
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
 Death of the Stag.  
 Dog Breaking—"Down charge."  
 Skeleton of a Horse.  
 Dog Breaking—"Toho."  
 Stag and Hound.  
 Male and female Rice Birds.  
 Bear and Alligator.  
 Hut Shooting.  
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.  
 Deer Shooting at Night.  
 Grouse of the Prairies.  
 Indians shooting Wild Fowl.





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## RACES TO COME—JANUARY.

SAVANNAH (Geo.) RACES will take place in the last week in January. The following are the purses to be offered:

First day, \$1000, four mile heats.

Second day, \$500, three mile heats.

Third day, \$300, two mile heats.

Fourth day, \$200, mile heats.

Same day, handicap purse—mile heats, best three in five.

Free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the United States.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD, *Secretary.*

COLUMBIA, S. C.—The Columbia Jockey Club races, on the Columbia turf, will take place on Tuesday, the 29th of January next, and continue four days.

First day, purse \$600, four mile heats; free for all horses.

Second day, purse \$450, three mile heats; free for all horses.

Third day, purse \$300, two mile heats; free for colts and fillies.

Fourth day, a handicap race for the entrance money of the previous days, and the gate money; three mile heats; free only for such horses as have been run for one of the purses.

Aged horses will carry 126 lbs.

Six year olds will carry 120 lbs.

Five year olds will carry 112 lbs.

Four year olds will carry 102 lbs.

Three year olds will carry 90 lbs.

Two year olds will carry a feather.

Mares and geldings allowed 3 lbs.

☐ The match race, between Little Venus and Bonnets o' Blue, for \$5000 a side, will be run, on this turf, on the 23d or 24th January, 1833. N. RAMSAY, *Secretary.*

## STALLIONS FOR 1833.

OSCAR JUNIOR, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; dam Edelin's Floretta, at Carlisle, Pa.—\$12 the season, \$25 to insure. *Michael Sanno, Agent.*

WILDFIRE, by Roanoke; at the stable of the subscriber, ten miles above Charlottesville, Va.—at \$20 the season. *Wm. Woods.*

VETO, b. (formerly *Iphiclus*) by Sir Archy; dam by imported Citizen; at Lancaster, Pa.—under the direction of his owner, *Edward Parker.*

JOHN STANLEY, b. by Sir Hal; dam Ariadne; at Warrenton, Geo.—\$25 the season, \$40 to insure. *John G. Winter.*

☐ A thoroughbred horse will stand, next season, at Warsaw and Farnham Church, Richmond Co. Va.—under the direction of *W. H. Tayloe.*

AMAZON, by Thomas' Sir Andrew; dam Sleepy Grey; at Marion, Perry Co. Alab.—at \$15 the season. *Wm. Cocke.*

MEDLEY, gr. by Sir Hal; dam old Reality; at the Central Course, Baltimore;—terms hereafter. *James M. Selden.*

TIMOLEON, by Sir Archy; dam by Saltram; at Lloyd's, Essex Co. Va. *Henry A. Tayloe.*

☐ Owners of covering stallions are requested to furnish the Editor, as early as possible, with the names of their horses, colour, age, sire and dam, place of standing, terms, &c. to be inserted on the cover of the Magazine, without charge, and also in a tabular form in the March number.

## PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Nov. 10, 1832.

If you will procure and publish, in your valuable Register, the pedigree of a horse called *Diamadon*, you will confer a favour on some of your friends and subscribers. He was formerly owned by Capt. James Ohty, of Bedford county, Va.

Respectfully, yours,

A BREEDER.

Of *Duckett's Financier*, foaled in 1799, and sold to Mr. Bond about 1804 or 1805.

☐ In No. 2, p. 100, the words "a treat to your readers" should have been inserted immediately after the performances of *Selima*, p. 95. They alluded to the discovery of the performances of the imported old *Selima*, no person living having any recollection of them.

G. D.

SWEEPSTAKES NOW OPEN TO BE RUN OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

1. A sweepstakes for four years old spring of 1833, to run spring meeting, 1833, four mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f. open until 1st of January next; six subscribers. Subscribers, William Wynn b. c. Anvil, by Tonson, James J. Harrison, John M. Botts, T. D. Johnston, John C. Stevens, William R. Johnson.

2. A sweepstakes for three years old next spring, to run next fall meeting, two mile heats, \$500, h. f. (notes with security to be given for the forfeit;) open until the 1st of January next; eight subscribers,—John M. Botts, Edward Parker, Henry A. Tayloe, Wm. R. Johnson, Wm. Wynn, R. F. Stockton, Robert L. Stevens, James M. Selden

3. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt next spring, (1833,) to run fall meeting, 1836, two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f., (notes with security to be given for the forfeit;) fourteen subscribers now, and open until the 1st of January, 1833. Subscribers, William Coleman, S. O. Jacobs, John C. Craig, William Wynn, Thomas B. Coleman, William H. Minge, John C. Stevens, Ham. Wilkes, Robert L. Stevens, William R. Johnson, Henry A. Tayloe, R. F. Stockton, C. S. W. Dorsey, Bowling E. Graves.

4. A sweepstakes for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1833, to close 1st January, 1833, to run spring and fall, 1836, mile heats, in the spring \$200, p.p., and two mile heats in the fall \$300, p.p. Subscribers, J. M. Selden enters the get of Sussex.

5. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run spring of 1834, mile heats. Entrance \$100, h. f., to close 1st January, 1833. Six subscribers, J. M. Selden, Thomas Snowden, Jr., Richard C. Stockton, John McP. Brien, Davis and Selden, T. R. S. Boyce.

6. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run fall meeting, 1834, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by the 1st January, 1833. Subscribers, Ambrose Stevens the produce of Eclipse and Blackeyed Susan, Robert Gilmor, Jr.

7. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run fourth day fall meeting 1834, two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by 1st January, 1834. Subscribers, F. P. Corbin (by S. Ringgold,) S. W. Smith, John C. Craig, John Heth.

8. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run spring, 1833, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., three or more to make a race, to close 1st of March, 1833.

9. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run fall meeting, 1833, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name 1st January, 1833. Subscribers, Craig and Corbin enter a Medley filly out of Havock's dam.

10. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1832, to run fall meeting, 1835, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by 1st January, 1833. Subscribers, Thomas H. Burwell, F. P. Corbin a Charles filly out of Star's dam, R. F. Stockton enters Charlotte Pace.

11. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt spring of 1833, to run spring, 1836, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by 1st January, 1833.

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                   { *John H. Nash.*  
 Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*  
 Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*  
 Winchester, *John D. Lée.*  
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 Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*  
                   { *Carey & Hart.*  
 Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*

PENNSYLVANIA.  
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*  
 SOUTH CAROLINA.  
 Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*  
 Camden, *R. A. Young.*  
 GEORGIA.  
 Savannah, *Wm. T. Williams.*  
 ALABAMA.  
 Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*  
 MISSISSIPPI.  
 Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*  
 LOUISIANA.  
 New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*  
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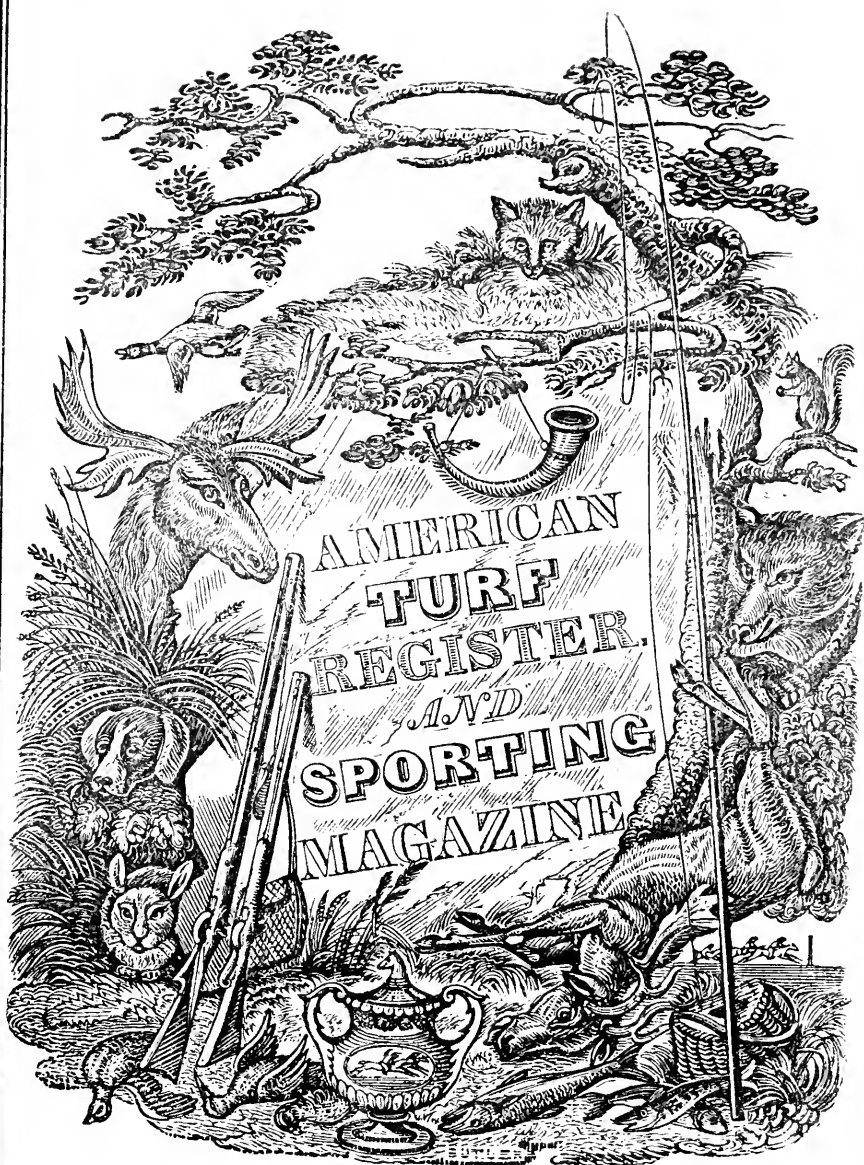
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 Citizen.  
 Gimcrack.  
 Flying Childers.  
 Diomed.  
 Shark.  
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
 Sir Hal.  
 John Richards.  
 Path Killer and Pedigree.  
 Navarino and Pedigree.  
 Sir Peter Teazle.  
 English Eclipse.  
 Carolinian.

### Zilcaadi.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Sioux Warrior charging.  
 Pointer Dog, *Dash.*  
 Castle of State—Schuylkill.  
 Greyhound, *Spring.*  
 Philadelphia Bowmen.  
 Buffalo and Prairie Wolves.  
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
 Death of the Stag.  
 Dog Breaking—"Down charge."  
 Skeleton of a Horse.  
 Dog Breaking—"Toho."  
 Stag and Hound.  
 Male and female Rice Birds.  
 Bear and Alligator.  
 Hut Shooting.  
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.  
 Deer Shooting at Night.  
 Grouse of the Prairies.  
 Indians shooting Wild Fowl.  
 Prairie Wolf.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 4½ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

☞ If we were permitted, by all our correspondents, to make *one*, and but one request, with promise of compliance, it would be—that they would write the *names* of horses as *plainly* as possible. Other words may be *guessed* at from what goes before or follows; but how are we to guess at a *name*? Thus, in a collection of pedigrees now before us, which would be interesting to our readers, there are so many *names* which four persons, to whom they have been submitted, cannot make out, that we are obliged to omit the whole communication. Writers, unfortunately, appear to suppose, that every one else is as familiar with the subject as themselves; but, we repeat, the great difficulty and perplexity is only as to *names*. Why not, when the writer's pen is running rapidly, and he comes to give the *name* of a horse, *call a halt*—then proceed, deliberately, to *print* it, as we may say, thus—CAMILLA? Would it not be better than to have the Register filled with mistakes? Between the editor, his clerks, and the printer, almost any writing may be deciphered, by observing the connection of the words in the sentence. But there is no rule for guessing a name, any more than there is a “*royal way to mathematics*.”

☞ To subscribers in *ARREARS*, who have nevertheless escaped the cholera, one *REQUEST* would have precedence of the above.

#### SWEEPSTAKES NOW OPEN TO BE RUN OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

1. A sweepstakes for four years old spring of 1833, to run spring meeting, 1833, four mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f. open until 1st of January, 1833; six subscribers. Subscribers, William Wynn b. c. Anvil, by Tonson, James J. Harrison, John M. Botts, T. D. Johnston, John C. Stevens, William R. Johnson.

2. A sweepstakes for three years old next spring, to run next fall meeting, two mile heats, \$500, h. f. (notes with security to be given for the forfeit;) open until the 1st of January, 1833; nine subscribers.—John M. Botts, Edward Parker, Henry A. Tayloe, Wm. R. Johnson, Wm. Wynn, R. F. Stockton, Robert L. Stevens, James M. Selden, Charles S. W. Dorsey.

3. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt next spring, (1833,) to run fall meeting, 1836, two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f., (notes with security to be given for the forfeit;) fourteen subscribers now, and open until the 1st of January, 1833. Subscribers, William Coleman, S. O. Jacobs, John C. Craig, William Wynn, Thomas B. Coleman, William H. Minge, John C. Stevens, Ham. Wilkes, Robert L. Stevens, William R. Johnson, Henry A. Tayloe, R. F. Stockton, C. S. W. Dorsey, Bowling E. Graves.

4. A sweepstakes for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1833, to close 1st January, 1833, to run spring and fall, 1836, mile heats, in the spring \$200, p.p., and two mile heats in the fall \$300, p.p. Subscribers, J. M. Selden enters the get of Sussex.

5. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run spring of 1834, mile heats. Entrance \$100, h. f., to close 1st January, 1833. Six subscribers, J. M. Selden, Thomas Snowden, Jr., Richard C. Stockton, John McP. Brien, Davis and Selden, T. R. S. Boyce.

6. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run fall meeting, 1834, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by the 1st January, 1833. Subscribers, Ambrose Stevens the produce of Eclipse and Blackeyed Susan, Robert Gilmor, Jr.

7. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run fourth day fall meeting 1834, two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by 1st January, 1834. Subscribers, F. P. Corbin (by S. Ringgold,) S. W. Smith, John C. Craig, John Heth.

8. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run spring, 1833, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., three or more to make a race, to close 1st of March, 1833. Subscriber, Charles S. W. Dorsey.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run fall meeting, 1833, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name 1st January, 1833. Subscribers, Charles S. W. Dorsey, Craig and Corbin enter a Medley filly out of Havock's dam.

10. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1832, to run fall meeting, 1835, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by 1st January, 1833. Subscribers, Thomas H. Burwell, F. P. Corbin a Charles filly out of Star's dam, R. F. Stockton enters Charlotte Pace.

11. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt spring of 1833, to run spring, 1836, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f., four or more to make a race, to close and name by 1st January, 1833.

## STALLIONS FOR 1833.

**AMERICAN ECLIPSE**, at Diamond Grove, Va.  
**BAREFOOT**, imp. by Tramp; dam Rosamond; at Windsor, three miles west of Richmond, Va.—at \$50 the season, \$60 to insure.  
**BLAKEFORD**, ch. by Silverheels; dam Selima, by Tayloe's Topgallant; in King and Queen Co. Va.—at \$20 the season, \$30 to insure.

J. J. Harrison.

Ed. C. Mayo.

Hugh Campbell.

W. P. Courtney.

**CHANTICLEER**, b. by Sir Archy, out of old Black Ghost; at my stable, near Norfolk, Va.—at \$20 the season, \$30 to insure—under my own care.

Wm. N. Whiting.

**FYLDE**, imp. by Antonio, out of Fadladinida; at Boydton, Va.—terms hereafter.

Wm. Townes.

**LUZBOROUGH**, imp. by Ditto; dam by Dick Andrews; at Hicksford, Va.—terms hereafter.

J. Avery.

Dr. A. T. B. Merritt.

**ORPHAN BOY**, by American Eclipse; dam Maid of the Oaks; at Franklin, O.—at \$15 the season.

M. Beach.

**PACIFIC**, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Bedford; at the stable of the subscriber, seven miles and a half north of Nashville, Te.—at \$40 the season.

Duke W. Sumner.

[An account of Pacific will appear in the next number.]

**SILVERHEELS**, gr. by Oscar; dam Pandora; at Charlotte court-house, Va.—terms hereafter.

Thos. P. Richardson.

**SIR KIRKLAND**, gr. by Arab; dam by Shenandoah; at Hamilton, O.—at \$15 the season.

Owners of covering stallions are requested to furnish the Editor, *before the 15th of February*, with the names of their horses, color, age, sire and dam, place of standing, terms, &c. to be inserted on the cover of the Magazine, without charge, and also in a tabular form in the *March number*, for the last time.

## PEDIGREES WANTED.

We learn from p. 366, vol. i. Turf Register, that Clifton (sire of Tychicus) was "by Dr. Brown's celebrated running horse Wonder," (permit me to ask for *this* Wonder's pedigree, and if he was not bred by Mr. Minge, and originally named Leonidas?) out of Maj. Joseph Lewis' favorite brood mare Iris, by imported Stirling.

T.

Information is wanted in relation to the pedigree of the *dam of Arab*, a dapple grey, sixteen hands high; brought (as supposed, from the city of Washington, or Maryland) to some of the counties adjoining Lexington, K. about eighteen years since. He was got by Dey of Algiers.

L.

A subscriber in Kentucky wishes to know the produce of *Florizel's* dam.

## BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

**FLORA**, out of Miss Dance, by Ball's Florizel; now in foal by Carolinian.

**PET**, by St. Tammany, out of Miss Dance. She is also in foal by Carolinian.

A mare, by Lafayette, out of Flora, four years old next spring; in foal by the same horse.

Two Contention fillies, two years old, out of Flora and Pet.

Also, three other mares, in foal by Carolinian. They are of fine size and form; two of them have Truffle colts. They are by Wildair, out of Desdemona. Wildair, by Ajax; his dam by imported Knowsley.

The above, with **WILDCAT** and **ROWENA**, are all for sale; and great bargains may be had upon early application to the subscriber, at Taylorsville, Hanover county, Va.

W. D. TAYLOR.

**GILES SCROGGINS**, by Sir Archy, is for sale.—Further particulars in our next.

## BLOODED COLTS FOR SALE.

1. **ANTOINETTE**, b. f. (foaled April, 1830,) out of Camilla, by Marshal Ney.

2. **COSSACK**, b. c. (foaled May, 1831,) out of Camilla, by Marion.

3. **DUENNA**, b. f. (foaled May, 1832,) out of Camilla, by G. D. Amis' old Sir Archy.

Apply to the subscriber, at Raleigh, N. C.

CHARLES MANLY.

**WANTED**—In Queen Anne's and Talbot counties, Eastern Shore, Md. next spring, a thoroughbred stallion of repute. John Richards stood there in 1831 and '32, and covered upwards of one hundred mares each season, at \$20 and \$25 per mare.

A BREEDER.

# AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.  
 Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*  
 NEW YORK.  
 New York, { *John H. Gourlie, at the*  
                   *Post Office.*  
                   *Jno. W. Watson.*  
 Albany, *W. C. Little.*  
 DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.  
 Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*  
 VIRGINIA.  
 Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*  
 Richmond, { *Peter Cottom.*  
                   *John H. Nash.*  
 Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*  
 Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*  
 Winchester, *John D. Lee.*  
 PENNSYLVANIA.  
 Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*  
                   *Carey & Hart.*  
 Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*

PENNSYLVANIA.  
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*  
 SOUTH CAROLINA.  
 Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*  
 Camden, *R. A. Young.*  
 GEORGIA.  
 Savannah, *Wm. T. Williams.*  
 ALABAMA.  
 Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*  
 MISSISSIPPI.  
 Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*  
 LOUISIANA.  
 New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*  
 Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*  
 Alexandria, *James Norment.*  
 TENNESSEE.  
 Nashville, *Eichbaum & Norvell.*  
 KENTUCKY.  
 Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

# CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

\* \* Persons procuring six subscribers, and sending the money will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

To all lovers of field sports the American Sporting Magazine ought to be entertaining and instructive, and as the Editor flatters himself, useful to the rising generation, in drawing them off from gaming and other vicious amusements;—but to all breeders or amateurs of the horse, it would seem to be *indispensable* from the circumstance, that they must refer to it for the likeness, history and performances of the most celebrated, and the *pedigrees* of all thorough bred horses; as well as for the best instructions on breeding, breaking to the saddle and harness, management in sickness and in health, feeding, training, shoeing, &c. &c.

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the 5th (January,) No. of vol. iv. inclusive.

## HORSES.

Godolphin Arabian.  
 Duroc.  
 Sir Archy.  
 American Eclipse.  
 Virginian.  
 Sir Charles.  
 Winter Arabian.  
 Darley Arabian.  
 Wellesley Arabian.  
 Citizen.  
 Gimcrack.  
 Flying Childers.  
 Diomed.  
 Shark.  
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
 Sir Hal.  
 John Richards.  
 Path Killer and Pedigree.  
 Navarino and Pedigree.  
 Sir Peter Teazle.  
 English Eclipse.  
 Carolinian.

Zilcaadi.

Barefoot.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Sioux Warrior charging.  
 Pointer Dog, *Dash.*  
 Castle of State—Schuylkill.  
 Greyhound, *Spring.*  
 Philadelphia Bowmen.  
 Buffaloe and Prairie Wolves.  
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
 Death of the Stag.  
 Dog Breaking—"Down charge."  
 Skeleton of a Horse.  
 Dog Breaking—"Toho."  
 Stag and Hound.  
 Male and female Rice Birds.  
 Bear and Alligator.  
 Hut Shooting.  
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.  
 Deer Shooting at Night.  
 Grouse of the Prairies.  
 Indians shooting Wild Fowl.  
 Prairie Wolf.





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**NEW YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE AND ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF.**—It is with unfeigned pleasure we announce to the American sporting world that Cadwallader R. Colden, Esq. so long and favorably known as the author of those able essays, &c. over the signature of "An Old Turfman," is about to take the field on his own account. His prospectus was inclosed to many of our subscribers last week, on a separate sheet, and we regret it was received too late for any notice in that paper.

It would, indeed, be a work of supererogation to compliment the talent, ability or industry of Mr. C. His productions, in the Turf Register of Mr. Skinner, are so well known and appreciated, that any encomium from us might be deprecated. We invite attention to his prospectus, and can assure its readers that it *must* more than realize their expectations. The engravings are to be beautifully colored, and will be larger than any ever issued in a similar periodical.

Those of our subscribers, in the country, who were not served last week, will find the prospectus inclosed in our paper of to-day, when all may have an opportunity of canvassing its claims for that extensive patronage which its merit shall command.

We give one extract from Mr. Colden's "salutatory," with the single remark, that no gentleman in America is so well qualified as himself, or who will do more justice to the arduous undertaking on which he is about to commence. He says, in conclusion:

"What has been done well by others, we will endeavor to do better; and if being perfectly conversant with matters relating to the turf, and the racing stable, hunting, fowling and fishing, acquired by attentive observation and practice, during upwards of thirty-five years, added to no small share of veterinary knowledge, can qualify the editor for the task, he may look forward with a prospect of success.

"To render the work most acceptable to those, the 'wise who on exercise depend,' and who deem such 'the best kind of physic for mending a bad constitution and preserving a good one'—'to stanch and true sportsmen,' will be his pride. Such, the editor hopes, will not be the more inclined to withhold their patronage, should they, in the editorial productions, recognize the pen of

AN OLD TURFMAN."

[From the *New York Traveller and Spirit of the Times*.]

### PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of a light b. f. sold by Col. Selden to Claiborne Evans, (at the time serving as a groom or keeper to the Colonel's stables,) some fifteen or twenty years ago.

J. S. Jr.

Can any of your correspondents give the pedigree of Jackson's Opossum filly, by Truxton?

G. L. P.

MR. EDITOR:

*Newmarket, Va. January, 1833.*

You will confer a favor on me by asking in the next number of your Magazine for the pedigree of a gr. h. called FRANCIS, that made a season in this county twenty-six years past under the control of, if not owned by Mr. Thomas Claiborne. I learn in this neighborhood, that Francis was by Bellair, was raised by a Mr. Harrison of Prince George, and was considered a thoroughbred.

I am also desirous of procuring the pedigree of a bay mare, fifteen and a half hands high, about sixteen years old, now in foal to Timoleon. She is said to have been raised by a Mr. Washington, (perhaps of Tennessee,) to have lost her colt race, and to have produced a dead foal shortly afterwards. Her pedigree, as far as I have it, is, by imported Whip, dam by Diomed. She was a nag of great speed, and possessed every appearance of a thoroughbred. I own several of the descendants of this mare, and a promising grandson of Francis,—all by thoroughbreds,—hence this call on the public.

J. SEMPLE, JR.

**INFORMATION WANTED.**—Did William Miller, of Philadelphia, import a mare in 1821 called ENGLISH KATE,—or any other mare,—was she in foal at the time, and by what horse,—and what was her own blood?

MR. EDITOR:

*Woodville, Miss. Nov. 30, 1832.*

I am confident that a *first rate* stallion, one about whom there could be no doubt, would do very well in this state, as we stand very much in need of such an one at present.

G. L. P.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**, except those relating to Races to Come, Standing of Stalls, or Pedigrees Wanted, will in future be charged at the following rates:

Not exceeding twelve lines, one insertion, \$1.00.

For every line over twelve, 12½ cents per line.

For each additional insertion, \$1.00.

## STALLIONS FOR 1833.

AMURATH, (Arabian,) at Sharpsburg, Ken. at \$25 the season, \$35 to insure.

*P. R. Bean.*

APPARITION, (imp.) b. by Spectre; dam Young Cranberry, near Ellicott's Mills, Md. at \$20 the season, and \$30 to insure.

*T. R. S. Boyce.*

GOSTRIDING, by Harwood; dam by imported Citizen, at Bowling Green, Ken. at \$20.

*R. W. Ogden.*

GREY BEARD, dap. gr. by Kosciusko; dam imported Psyche, at the stable of the subscriber, in Nelson county, Va. at \$20 the season, \$30 to insure.

*J. B. Coles.*

HAMLET, (alias Behemoth,) by Arabian Bagdad; dam Rosy Clack, at Winchester, Ken.

*Thomas Alderson & Co.*

HEDGFORD, br. (imp.) by Filho da Puta; dam Miss Craigie, by Orville, at the residence of the subscriber, near Boydton, Va. at \$50.

*John C. Goode.*

JOHN RICHARDS, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Ratler, at Battletown, Va.

*Josiah W. Ware.*

KOCKLANI, (Rhind Arabian,) in Clarke county, Ken, seven miles from Winchester, at \$25.

*E. W. Hockaday.*

LUZBOROUGH, at Hicksford, Va. at \$60.

MARSHAL DUROC, by Marshal Duroc; dam by Competitor, near Stepp's Cross roads, Bourbon county, Ken. at \$10 and \$15.

*T. Barker.*

MARSKE, (Dixon's,) by Wiley's Marske; dam by Buchanan's Medley, near Petersburg, Va. at \$10 the season.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE, by Eclipse; dam Lady of the Lake, at Easton and Centreville, Md. at \$20 the season, \$25 to insure.

Colonel William Johnson's celebrated horse MEDLEY will stand the ensuing season at the Central Course, near Baltimore. Terms, \$50 the season, and \$75 to insure.

*J. M. Selden.*

MOHAWK, dap. gr. by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred, near Tuscumbia, Alab. at \$15 the season, \$25 to insure.

*R. H. Leigh.*

O'CONNELL, by Sir William; dam Primrose, at Cambridge, Md. at \$20 the season, \$25 to insure.

*G. W. Callahan.*

REDGAUNTLET, by Sir Archy; dam Zylph, by Hephrestion, at Pendleton, S. C. at \$20 the season.

*John Maxwell.*

SEAGULL, b. by Sir Archy; dam Nancy Air, near Shepherdstown, Va. at \$20.

*Henry Shepherd.*

SIR CHARLES, at the farm of the subscriber, Chesterfield county, Va. at \$75 the season, \$100 to insure.

*Geo. W. Johnson.*

STAMBOUL, (Rhind Arabian,) near Mount Stirling, Ken. at \$25.

*Jno. N. Payne.*

VELOCITY, b. by Rob Roy; dam by Ogle's Oscar, at Port Tobacco, Md. at \$20.

*E. J. Hamilton.*

YOUNG TRUFFLE, b. (imp.) by Truffle, dam Helen, at Barbourville, Va. at \$40 the season, \$50 to insure.

*S. W. Yager, for Gov. Barbour.*

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## RACES TO COME—MARCH.

WILMINGTON (N. C.) RACES, will commence on the 20th March next, and continue three days.

*First day*, colts' race for three year olds; purse to consist of all the entrances of the meeting with \$50 added by the Club; entrance \$20; mile heats; free only for colts and fillies owned *bona fide* by the Club, and entered by them.

*Second day*, purse \$150; entrance \$12; two mile heats; free for any thing.

*Third day*, purse \$300; entrance \$20; three mile heats; free for any thing.

*JOHN A. TAYLOR, Sec'ry.*

FOR SALE,—the thoroughbred horse GILES SCROGGINS. He will be nine years old next spring, is sixteen hands high, fine in all his points, of great muscular power and elegant appearance. His color blood bay, with black legs, mane and tail, one hind foot white. He is unquestionably one of the finest horses of old Sir Archy's get. For his pedigree, see A. T. R. Vol. i. p. 367.

When on the turf (a three year old) he gave great promise of making a first rate race-horse; having run five races, against some of the best colts and horses in Virginia and North Carolina, and won all but the last; in which his leg gave way from previous inflammation. See his performances, as set forth in the A. T. R. Vol. i. pp. 531, 532; and American Farmer, March, 1828. Apply to WM. B. MEARES, *Wilmington, N. C.*

# AGENTS.

**MASSACHUSETTS.**  
 Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*  
**NEW YORK.**  
 New York, { *John H. Gourlie, at the*  
                   *Post Office.*  
                   *Jno. W. Watson.*  
 Albany, *W. C. Little.*  
**DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.**  
 Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*  
**VIRGINIA.**  
 Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*  
 Richmond, { *Peter Cotton.*  
                   *John H. Nash.*  
 Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*  
 Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*  
 Winchester, *John D. Lee.*  
**PENNSYLVANIA.**  
 Philadelphia, { *B. E. Freymuth.*  
                   *Carey & Hart.*  
 Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*

**PENNSYLVANIA.**  
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*  
**SOUTH CAROLINA.**  
 Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*  
 Camden, *R. A. Young.*  
**GEORGIA.**  
 Savannah, *Wm. T. Williams.*  
**ALABAMA.**  
 Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*  
**MISSISSIPPI.**  
 Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*  
**LOUISIANA.**  
 New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*  
 Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*  
 Alexandria, *James Norment.*  
**TENNESSEE.**  
 Nashville, *Eichbaum & Norvell.*  
**KENTUCKY.**  
 Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

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# BLOODED STOCK AT PRIVATE SALE.

No. 1. A gr. f. (foaled March 9, 1823,) by Henry; dam a full sister to American Eclipse.

No. 2. A gr. c. two years old past, by American Eclipse; dam a full sister to American Eclipse. This colt is of large size, and perhaps more than any other, a fac simile of his sire.

No. 3. A ch. colt without marks, two years old past, fine size, by American Eclipse; dam by American Eclipse; grandam by Sir Archy; g. grandam by imported Diomed.

No. 4. A blood b. colt, no mark, coming two years old, large size, by American Eclipse; dam by old Dinwiddie; grandam by Potomack.

No. 5. A ch. brood mare, eight years old—has bred three colts. She was got by American Eclipse; dam by Sir Archy; grandam by imported Diomed.

No. 6. Also, the equal half interest in the grey young stallion Liberty, by old Dinwiddie; his dam a full sister to American Eclipse. Liberty is eight years past; his colts are fine, and he will undoubtedly prove a valuable stallion.

The above stock has been bred by the subscriber with a particular view to valuable racing stock, but his advanced age induces him to offer them for sale at moderate prices.

*New York, Dec. 29, 1832.*

CORNELIUS W. VAN RANST.

**FOR SALE,**—a beautiful b. c. four years old, out of the celebrated mare Betsey Richards, by American Eclipse. He is fifteen hands three inches high, of very fine form and action, with no white except a small star in his forehead. Price \$1500.

For further particulars inquire of HAMILTON WILKES, Esq. New York.



BALTIMORE:

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J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

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## BALTIMORE SPRING MEETING, AT THE CENTRAL COURSE,

Will commence on Tuesday the 14th May—with the great sweepstake for four year olds; four mile heats, entrance \$500, half forfeit; to which there are six subscribers.

*Second day*, for the **CRAIG CUP**—cost \$500—\$100 entrance, two mile heats; not less than five to make a race; the winner to take the stakes,—but not the cup until he wins it twice—and then to leave \$500 of the stakes to replace the cup. To close and name by six, p. m. the day previous.

*Same day*, sweepstakes for colts three years old; two mile heats—closed.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse, three mile heats, \$500.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

At a meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, held on the 26th February, it was *Resolved*, That the spring meeting shall commence on the *second Tuesday in May*, in lieu of the last Tuesday, as provided for in the first rule of the Club."

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☞ The rigid determination to have this Magazine actually published by the first of each month, makes it indispensable that all communications for it be in hand by the fifteenth of the previous month;—hence the postponement of several communications which we should have been much pleased to give in this number.

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**REMOVAL.**—The office of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine has been removed to the Basement story of the Maryland Savings Institution, in South, near Fayette street.

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☞ **SPECIMEN NUMBERS.**—We have prepared some extra numbers of the Turf Register, as specimens of the work, which will be sent to any gentlemen who may express a desire to see it. Subscribers are respectfully requested to furnish the editor with the address of such of their friends as would, on a view of the work, be likely to patronize it.

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## PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of Maj. Greer's *Potomac*, and Mr. Jenifer's *Multum-in-Parvo*.

Of *Little John*, (a son of Grey Diomed,) on the dam's side.

**MR. EDITOR:**

You will confer a favor by giving *at length* the pedigree of *old Favorite*, (the dam of Betsey Ransom and Jefferson;) also her performance on the turf. E. P.

---

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY**, a sober experienced private trainer, by a gentleman who has a stud of the best "thoroughbreds." Address P. W. Baltimore.

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**THOMAS CAMPBELL**, ANIMAL AND PORTRAIT PAINTER, No. 173 *Baltimore street, Baltimore*, would inform subscribers to the Sporting Magazine, those who may wish likenesses of their animals inserted, and the public in general—that he will make paintings or drawings, in the above branches of the art, either in Baltimore or at the residences of his employers, on the following terms:

For a horse or dog, painted in oil, with an appropriate landscape—the picture about twelve by sixteen inches, - - - - - \$40

For the above, finished in water colors, - - - - - 30

Head size portraits, as large as life, - - - - - 50

Do.—in water colors, and miniatures on ivory, - - - - - 20

Mr. Campbell will also paint, on the same terms, views of country seats, and other landscapes. Mr. Campbell's travelling expenses to be paid by his employers.

All communications to be addressed to 173 Baltimore street, or to the care of Mr. Skinner, office of the Sporting Magazine.

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**WM. W. BANNERMAN**, ENGRAVER AND COPPERPLATE PRINTER, *Northwest Corner of South and Market streets, Baltimore*, (over the office of the Baltimore Patriot,) executes all orders in his line with promptness and despatch. For specimens of his work see third and fourth volumes of this Magazine.

## STALLIONS FOR 1833—continued from page 372.

**AMERICAN ECLIPSE.**—In the contract between Capt. J. J. Harrison and Walter Livingston, Esq. in relation to the season of Eclipse the present year, now in possession, there is the following clause: "There is to be no insurance of any mare—and the horse is to be advertised in such manner, and under such restrictions, that the whole of the money, as well the said Livingston's part, as the said Harrison's, is to be payable to the subscriber, as the agent of both parties."

That gentlemen at a distance who patronize Eclipse, may know where and to whom to remit, this is made public. My address is Lawrenceville, Brunswick county, Va.

*E. B. Hicks.*

**ALEXANDER**, gr. by Pacolet; dam Jenny Riband; at Shelbyville, Ken.

*Jilson Yates.*

**BLACK JACK**, bl. by Carolinian; dam by Minor's Escape, at Woodville, Va. at \$10 and \$20.

**BLACK WARRIOR**, in Campbell county, Va. at \$25.

**CONDUCTOR**, dap. gr. by John of Roanoke; dam Vixen, at Westminster, Pa. at \$15.

*Thos. Beans.*

**EMBRYO**, b. by Virginian; dam by Sir Robin, near Paris, Ky. at \$10 and \$15.

*L. B. Clarkson.*

**LAFAYETTE**, ch. by Oscar; dam by Expedition, at Westernport, N. Y.

**MARKTIME**, b. by Arabian Bagdad; dam by imp. Spread Eagle; at Franklin, Ohio; at \$15 and \$20.

*John C. Murphy.*

**MARSK**, (Dixon's,) by Wiley's Marske; dam by Buchanan's Medley, near Petersburg, Va. at \$10.

**MEDLEY**, b. by Oscar; dam Lady Consul, at Westernport, N. Y.

**MONSIEUR TONSON**, b. by Pacolet; dam Madam Tonson, at the stable of the subscriber, Mount Forest, Northampton county, N. C. at \$50 the season, \$75 to insure.

*Wm. Moody.*

**MUCKLEJOHN**, b. by Sir Archy; dam Bellona, by Bellair, at Mount Sterling, Ky. at \$15 the season, \$20 to insure.

*Enoch Smith.*

**O'CONNEL**, by John Richards, dam by Badger's Old Hickory, Chester Co. Pa. at \$12 and \$16.

*Wm. B. Mitchell.*

**PAMUNKEY**, b. by American Eclipse; dam by Sir Archy, at Hanover county, Va. at \$20.

*Thos. Doswell.*

**PIRATE**, b. by imp. Chance; dam by imp. Wonder; at Lebanon, O. at \$20 and \$25.

**RATLER**, (Mason's,) ch. by Timoleon; dam by Constitution, at Whitehall, the residence of J. Govan, Esq. King and Queen, and at the residence of Mr. Burke, in King William Co. Va. at \$25 and \$20 the season, and \$35 to insure.

**ROBERT BURNS**, br. by Stockholder; dam by Sir Archy; at Xenia, O. at \$15 and \$20.

**SHARK**, b. by Sir Andrew; dam by imported Whip, at Greensborough, Geo. at \$30 and \$40.

*C. A. Redd.*

**SIR WILLIAM**, b. by Ball's Florizel; dam by Highflyer, at Warsaw, and Farnham Church, Virginia.

*W. H. Tayloe.*

*Edwin H. Settle.*

**TECUMSEH** (p. 372) will stand at \$8, \$12, and \$20.

*W. H. Craven.*

**THORN**, br. by Sir James; dam Nettletop, at Middleburg and Rectortown, Va. at \$5.

*Thos. J. Noland.*

**TALLEYRAND**, ch. by Kosciusko; dam Kitty Fisher, by Financier, at the stable of the subscriber, in Dallis county, Ala. at \$20 the season.

*Richard B. Harrison.*

**WAXY**, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Alfred; at Louisville, Ken. at \$30.

*Lewis Sherley.*

**YANKEE DOODLE**, at Moorfields, Va. at \$20.

*Mullin & Brook.*

**YEMEN**, gr. (Rhind Arabian,) at Longton, seventeen miles west of Camden, S. C. at \$25 the season, \$35 to insure.

*C. J. Shannon.*

**AUTOCRAT**,—an imported horse of superior character and blood,—it is probable, may stand on the Eastern Shore of Maryland the ensuing season. Gentlemen, whose mares are not engaged, may do well to hold them in reserve for a short time.

**SUSSEX**, perhaps the best son of Sir Charles, out of the dam of Kate Kearney, the property of the subscriber, is now at the Central Course, and will be farmed out for the ensuing season, provided a good situation can be had for him, on reasonable terms, if early application is made. Address

**JAMES M. SELDEN, Baltimore.**

## AGENTS.

### MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

### NEW YORK.

New York, { *J. H. Gourlie, post-office.*  
*Jno. W. Watson,*  
*N. Y. Tattersalls.*

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## CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

\* \* Persons procuring six subscribers, and *sending the money* will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

To all lovers of field sports the American Sporting Magazine ought to be entertaining and instructive, and as the Editor flatters himself, useful to the rising generation, in drawing them off from gaming and other vicious amusements;—but to all breeders or amateurs of the *horse*, it would seem to be *indispensable* from the circumstance, that they must refer to it for the likeness, history and performances of the most celebrated, and the *pedigrees* of all thorough bred horses; as well as for the best instructions on breeding, breaking to the saddle and harness, management in sickness and in health, feeding, training, shoeing, &c. &c.

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the 7th (March,) No. of vol. iv. inclusive.

#### HORSES.

Godolphin Arabian.  
 Duroc.  
 Sir Archy.  
 American Eclipse.  
 Virginian.  
 Sir Charles.  
 Winter Arabian.  
 Darley Arabian.  
 Wellesley Arabian.  
 Citizen.  
 Ginnerack.  
 Flying Childers.  
 Diomed.  
 Shark.  
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
 Sir Hal.  
 John Richards.  
 Path Killer and Pedigree.  
 Navarino and Pedigree.  
 Sir Peter Teazle.  
 English Eclipse.  
 Carolinian.

Zilecaudi.

Barefoot.—Hedgford.—Byron.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Sioux Warrior charging.  
 Pointer Dog, *Dash.*  
 Castle of State—Schuylkill.  
 Greyhound, *Spring.*  
 Philadelphia Bowmen.  
 Buffalo and Prairie Wolves.  
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
 Death of the Stag.  
 Dog Breaking—"Down charge."  
 Skeleton of a Horse.  
 Dog Breaking—"Toho."  
 Stag and Hound.  
 Male and female Rice Birds.  
 Bear and Alligator.  
 Hut Shooting.  
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.  
 Deer Shooting at Night.  
 Grouse of the Prairies.  
 Indians shooting Wild Fowl.  
 Prairie Wolf.





BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

4 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

**THE BALTIMORE RACES, OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE,** spring meeting, 1833, will commence on Tuesday, the 14th of May, and continue four days. *First day*, a sweepstakes for four year olds; entrance \$500, h.f.; four mile heats; six subscribers, and closed.

*Second day*, the **CRAIG CUP**, cost \$500; entrance \$100; two mile heats; not less than five to make a race. The winner to take the stakes, but not the cup, until he wins it twice; and then to leave \$500 of the stakes, (to supply another cup of equal value, to be run for at the next meeting.) To close and name by six o'clock, P.M. the day previous.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, (for Maryland and District of Columbia;) mile heats; entrance \$100, h.f. Six subscribers; to close 1st April.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse \$500; three mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse \$1000; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

JAMES M. SELDEN, *Proprietor*.

On the day previous to the regular races, (Monday, 13th,) a **MATCH RACE** for \$500 a side, two mile heats, between Mr. Dorsey's b. h. *Upton*, by Mayday, and Mr. Boyce's b. h. *Monsoon*, by Ratler.

☞ **GREAT SPORT EXPECTED ON 'THE CENTRAL COURSE, AT BALTIMORE, 14th NEXT MONTH, (MAY.)**—We have the most flattering prospect for a brilliant week on this new, beautiful, and deservedly popular course. The matches, plates, stakes, and regular purses, amounting to little, if any, short of \$10,000, will attract the best nags of the north, the south, and the middle states; and warrant the anticipation of rare sport and a great concourse to enjoy it—equalling in the number of horses and in fine running, anything which has been witnessed in America. It has rarely, if ever before occurred, that a meeting has commenced and ended with a *four milé day*—the first for \$3000, and the last for \$1000. A match race for \$1000 will come off on Monday, the 13th, between two Maryland bred nags, *Monsoon* and *Upton*. Bets are brisk and even. Neither party gives back; and, what is remarkable, both rely on coming out upon *bottom*, and may therefore be expected to go from the scrawl. For the great four year old four mile stakes, six subscribers, Colonel Johnson goes his \$500 on the famous *Julia*, full sister to *Bertrand Junior*; but *Medoc* is rather the favorite; *Florida* is in high health, and bears herself proudly; whilst Colonel Wynn thinks his *Anvil* is of good metal and can bear hammering with any of them; *Tobacconist* will give them wherewithal to make them smoke, and *Sally Drake* may make lame ducks of them all.

The entries for the splendid **CRAIG CUP** are to be made the evening before the race, and none but good uns will go for it. This will be perhaps the quickest thing that has yet been done on our course. The beautiful and fortunate *Annette*,—now the exclusive property of J. Heth, Esq.—it is said, is in a "high state of salubrity," and will go for the "siller." Were the cup ten times as large, her owner has the heart to overflow it. But let even the first winner remember, "there be many a slip between the cup and lip." Besides the high interest that the cup race will excite,—far beyond its intrinsic value with sportsmen of true spirit,—the contest which then comes off, between seven of our native colts and young sportsmen, will make this a brilliant day. To make assurance doubly sure, the ladies have promised to attend.

It gives us pleasure to add, that the course promises to be in excellent condition; whilst the proprietor seems determined to spare no trouble or expense, in making such additional improvements as will insure comfort and gratification to those who may visit it.

**NEWMARKET (Petersburgh, Va.) RACES** commence on the first Tuesday (7th day) of May. The bill of fare is tempting as usual; but we have not room to display the dishes, our table being already covered.

*First day*, two races. First, a produce stakes; \$200, h.f.; mile heats; nine subscribers. Second race, a sweepstakes; \$100, h.f.; eleven subscribers.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$300.—*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$600.

*Fourth day*, a splendid pair of silver pitchers and waiters, with suitable inscriptions, given by the proprietors. This prize will put men and horses on their mettle. Old Newmarket, always in the lead, has in this case set an example, that, if followed by other clubs, will nullify all opposition to racing. Let married men and bachelors please wives and sweethearts; and, as Mr. C. sings, "what care we" who are dissatisfied.

### NEW YORK TATTERSALLS.

The proprietor of this establishment begs leave to return his thanks to his friends, and the public in general, for the support that he has heretofore received from them, and hopes, by unremitting exertions, to insure a continuance of their patronage.

Having made some alterations and improvements, he will be enabled to attend in future more particularly to sales of that valuable animal, the blood horse; having opened a register for the entry of such blood stock as breeders may wish to dispose of. Horses

## STALLIONS FOR 1833.

**AUTOCRAT**, gr. imp. by Grand Duke, will cover the present season near the Union Course, L. I. Terms, \$35 the season; \$50 insurance.

**BOLTON ECLIPSE**, by Bay Bolton; dam by old Duroc; at Mount Vernon, Ohio; at \$8 the season; \$12 insurance. *J. B. Plummer.*

**COCK OF THE ROCK**, (full brother to American Eclipse,) at Gallatin, Tenn. at \$40; limited to fifty mares. *Thos. Barry.*

**COLLIER**, ch. by Sir Charles; dam by Whip; at Richmond, Ken. at \$40. *James M. Estill & Co.*

**COLUMBUS**, b. by Oscar; dam by imp. Dungannon; at Lancaster, Ken. at \$20. *Geo. W. & B. Thompson.*

**CORDOZA ARABIAN**, imported into Boston in June last, will stand at the farm of the subscriber, Rocky Farm, near Shepherdstown, Va.—further particulars hereafter. *Henry Shepherd.*

**CORPORAL TRIM**, by Sir Archy; dam by Marske; near Bowling Green, Ken. at \$30. *F. C. Dulaney.*

**CUPBEARER**, by Pacific; dam by Rufus; at Russellville, Ken. at \$10. *Z. M. Beall.*

**EDGAR**, ch. by American Eclipse; dam by Sir Archy; at Hunter's Hill, near the Hermitage, Davidson Co. Tenn. at \$10 and \$15. *Henry Baldwin, Jr.*

**EMIGRANT**, b. by Carolinian; dam Pet; at Leonardtown, Maryland. *H. G. S. Key.*

**FLAG OF TRUCE**, b. by Sir Solomon; dam by Hickory, near Columbus, Ohio; at \$10. *J. Minor.*

**FORTY-FOUR**, by Arab; dam Lady Hambleton; at New Kent and Charles City c. h. Virginia.

**JAMES CROPPER**, b. by Sir Charles; dam by Whip; at the subscriber's residence, nine miles from Lexington, Ken. *Wm. Moreland.*

**KOSCIUSKO**, by Sir Archy; dam Lottery; at Major Hogland's, near Lexington, Ken. at \$30 and \$50. *John White.*

**MARYLANDER**, by Ratler; dam Noli-me-tangere; at Washington City Course and Geo. Semmes', Md. *W. B. King.*

**NAPOLEON**, b. by imp. Chance; dam by First Consul; at Youngstown, Ohio; at \$10. *David Shafer.*

**PRINCE HAL**, by Sir Hal; dam by Ball's Florizel; at Lewisburg, Va. at \$15. *S. S. Thompson.*

**ROB ROY**, ch. by Duroc; dam by Old Messenger; at Schodack Centre, and Schaghticoke Point, N. Y. at \$10. *Herrington & Bishop.*

**SIR HENRY TONSON**, by Pacolet; dam Madam Tonson; near Gallatin, Tenn. at \$20. *Thos. Barry.*

**TARIFF**, b. by Sir Archy; dam Bct Bounce; at Chillicothe, Ohio; at \$30 and \$40. *Geo. W. Parker.*

**WARSAW**, ch. by American Eclipse; dam by Sir Archy; at Hoosick Falls, N. Y. at \$10. *G. Adams, for the owners.*

**WAXY removed.** One half of Waxy having been sold to Dr. R. F. Barrett & Co. he is removed, and will stand the present season at the Central Race Course, near Greensburgh, Kenn. His terms: \$30, \$25, and \$40. *Herrington & Bishop.*

**WIDEAWAKE**, b. by Virginian; dam by imp. Dion; near Lexington, Ken. at the farm of Col. John R. Dunlap; at \$10 and \$15. *R. F. Barrett & Co.*

**WORMWOOD**, by Sir Archy; dam Lady Botts; at Clarksville, Tenn. and Hopkinsville, Ken. *R. C. Dickinson.*

**INFORMATION WANTED.**—I have a brood mare, whose dam was by Speculator, by Shark, (late Confessor;) so stated in her pedigree. I would wish to obtain information who his different owners were, where resident, and where he died. I would be much obliged for any information you may be able to give.

Yours, &c.

JOHN SNYDER.

## PEDIGREE WANTED.

Of a mare, transferred about twenty years ago, by Mr. Childers, (formerly sheriff of Abbeville district, S. C. but now, or lately, of Alabama,) to Mr. Pressly, then of York district, S. C.—said to be by Quicksilver; dam by imp. Whip; and in foal to Sir Archy. Information is respectfully solicited by one interested in her stock. *B.*

**⚠ A WOLF IN FALSE CLOTHING—MARK HIM!** In the Huntsville Democrat, a stallion called "Young Sir Charles, or Blue Wolf," is advertised for public use, and immediately after the advertisement is the pedigree of Sir Charles—the real Simon Pure.

# AGENTS.

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## KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

## MISSOURI.

St. Louis, *E. L. Clark & Co.*

## LOWER CANADA.

Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

FOR SALE—a filly, rising three years old; in color a good bay, and she is of fine size and form. She was got by John Richards; her dam Grand Duchess; her grandam Duchess, imported by Mr. John Randolph; and she is half sister to Busiris, on the dam side.

*Philadelphia, Jan. 28, 1833.*

C. IRVINE.

# RACES TO COME.

LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) RACES will commence on the second Tuesday in June next, and continue three days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race; to close April 15. Three subscribers now.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$250; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500; \$20 entrance; four mile heats.

Immediately after this race, an elegant saddle, bridle, &c. will be hung up to be run for.

WM. M. DUGGER, *Proprietor.*

GLOUCESTER CAMPFIELD (Va.) RACES will commence on Tuesday, April 30, and continue four days.

*First day*, a produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, h.f.; mile heats; nineteen entries, and closed.

*Same day*, the annual sweepstakes for colts and fillies, not exceeding four years old, that never won a race over any established course; entrance \$50; mile heats; to close the evening previous.

*Second day*, poststakes; entrance \$100, h.f.; two mile heats; free for all ages; \$100 to be added by the proprietor; to close April 15. —Three or more to make a race; entries to be made with the proprietor.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$400, without discount; three mile heats. Entrance to members \$20; others \$40.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes; entrance \$50, p.p.; mile heats; seven subscribers.

By order of the club.

TOM CARY, *Proprietor.*

The committee appointed to survey the Campfield Course have reported the course, three feet from the poles, fifteen feet short of one mile.

MR. EDITOR:

*Halifax, N. C. Feb. 1, 1833.*

I propose to run a stallion stakes, over the Newhope Course, for three year old colts and fillies, the spring of 1834, and enter the get of Marion; \$300 entrance; entries to be made with the secretary of the club, and to close January 1, 1834.

BENJ. S. LONG.



BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3½ SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

An editor of the right sort of feeling, can rarely dip his pen in ink with so much reluctance, not to say loathing, as when it becomes indispensable to remind those whom he would esteem as *bona fide* friends, that whilst they are keeping the promise to the ear, they are breaking it to the hope, and *breaking him with it*. In other and plainer words, that whilst they are receiving his work, their subscriptions, due in advance, remain unpaid, for one and even for two years. How can a costly work like this be continued at all, much less with becoming energy and spirit, if for all our labor and heavy expenditure of money, we are to be paid with the honor of a long list of *names!*—many of them not wanting in lustre, it may be true; but shining not to us with the lustre of silver or of gold. It is the *money* lustre, that maketh the mare to go and the pot to boil.

There may be editors of such enduring industry, and enduring purses, too, as to publish works at their own cost merely for public use and amusement; nor can we well imagine any employment of talent and redundant fortune more worthy of an honorable ambition. But we must confess that, according to our experience, the needful is as necessary to the free action of the mind as is *condition* to the action of the best blooded horse; and that whilst "Billy Johnson" says, nothing is so desirable as *bottom* in a race nag, we find nothing is easier to come at than *bottom in a purse*. We claim for ourselves as much industry as is common to those who like sometimes to enjoy the scriptural and gracious privilege of "wine unto him that is afflicted and of heavy heart, that he may forget his sorrows and remember his misery no more." But how is the wine to come, even grocers' wine, if the subscriber don't pay! There's old Mr. Peter Benson wont give you a gallon *rale* good for less than \$5; so we are forced to drink cider, at the risk of dying of cholera.

Under all circumstances, and the fear of a stone jug before our eyes, we ask the true friends of the American Turf Register, if they would have it live and prosper, do it the simple justice to *pay what is due*. Eight months have now elapsed since subscription was due for the current volume, during which time we have been obliged to pay all expenses. In one respect it is true, the work was never more thriving; and that is in the addition of *new* patrons, who, like new brooms, make clean work as they go. But, with many, what a marvellous decline of memory ensues thereafter! Some resembling those unprofitable fruit trees that bear not even the *second year*, and which the good farmer alloweth not longer to cumber the earth.

But we hate to part with old friends, even when they *seem* to have forgotten us. Hoping that this hint may prove a spur to their flagging regards, and prompt them to strengthen the chain that binds us by adding new links where they are wanting, we leave the matter to their own feelings, with assurance of our unabated desire and exertions to please.

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ACCOMMODATIONS AT THE CENTRAL COURSE.—About forty gentlemen may be accommodated with *lodgings* at the Central Course House, during the week of the race. Those who wish to secure rooms for that purpose, and thereby to *keep the run* of sporting intelligence and turf politics, would do well to address letters in time to the proprietor, Mr. Selden.

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☞ "Hippcrast," and the "Author of the Memoirs of Luzborough and Fylde," were both received too late for insertion, by a week. We gave notice in the March number, that all communications must be in hand by the fifteenth of the previous month. We trust we have not been wanting in disposition to do justice to the claims of these horses and their owners. Readers have a right to claim, that too much space be not occupied with particular subjects, but they must also know, how almost impossible it is to put bounds to controversies when they begin. We shall endeavor to act with perfect justice and good faith towards all—but *nothing can* be more repugnant to our disposition than being made the medium for indulging in expressions of *angry feeling* between correspondents.

☞ "PHILIP" is most welcome to our pages once more. He cannot speak without captivating, neither can he write without instruction in every word. Though his communication was too late for this number, we trust, nevertheless, that he will continue to distinguish our magazine by his writings. The third volume was sent for him to Petersburg.

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A SKINNING RACE.—A new scheme of a race, to be called a skinning race, has been proposed by a member of the Maryland Jockey Club, which is calculated to make every horse do his best in every mile, by a bet between all parties in every mile, in each heat. The illustrations will be given in our next; and the result is a curious one in an arithmetical view.

## REGISTER OF THOROUGHBREDS FOR SALE.

Experience, derived from the personal intercourse and correspondence of the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, has suggested the necessity, as well as the importance, of keeping a register of such stock as may be *offered for sale*, under such *guarantee* as may satisfy the subscriber that the pedigree of the stock is such *as it purports to be*. He has therefore authorised and encouraged Mr. G. F. Miller, under his superintendence, to open such a register, where horses for sale may be entered, with their pedigrees, of the truth of which the Editor must first be satisfied. Thus persons wishing to purchase may be able to procure what suits them, with confidence that all is fair. The seller must in all cases state the blood, with satisfactory proofs, with the price at once—the lowest that will be taken.

As much correspondence may ensue in each case, even though there may be no sale, five dollars will be required to be paid to Mr. Miller, the Register. On sales under the superintendence of the Editor, five per cent. will be charged to the seller on the first \$1000, and two and a half on the remaining sum. And in case of sales effected, the fee for registering will be deducted from the charge for selling. There are now for sale the following, whose pedigrees may be seen more at large in the Sporting Magazine:

PETRUCHIO, b. c. three years old, by Shakspeare, out of the dam of Tychicus.

BAY MARE, eleven years old, by Ogle's Oscar; dam by Hickory; now in foal to Sussex.

BAY MARE, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by imp. Diomed; now in foal to Medley.

ALPHA, ch. f. four years old, by Maryland Eclipse; dam by Sir Arthur.

DUROC, b. h. nine years old, by old Duroc; dam by Florizel.

BROWN MARE, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam Adelaide, by imp. Wonder; grandam by Chanticleer—Pantaloon—imp. Fearnought—Morton's Traveller.

GEORGE, br. b. six years old in June next; got by Sir Archy; dam Henrietta, by Sir Hal.

☞ This horse is of good blood; but being rather under size, yet of good form and color, may be had *very low*.  
J. S. SKINNER.

## RACES TO COME.

UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES will take place, over the Union Course, this spring, on Monday, May 27, 1833, and continue at least four days. During the week the following sweepstakes and races will come off.

A sweepstakes, a single four miles; entrance \$4000 each. In this splendid stakes of \$12,000 are entered:

Col. Johnson's Bluebird, out of Coquette, by Medley.

Mr. Walter Livingston's Terror, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Eclipse.

Also, the full brother to Henry.

Also, a produce sweepstakes; entrance \$500; mile heats; seven subscribers.

Also, a produce sweepstakes; entrance \$300; mile heats; five subscribers.

A match between Robin Hood and De Witt Clinton; two mile heats.

Proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats.

Jockey Club purse \$300; four mile heats.

A purse of \$400; three mile heats.

Of other matches and stakes now in contemplation, to be made, due notice will be given, making the New York spring meeting the most attractive probably ever offered in America.

As there will be several southern stables on the ground, the subscriber, who has recently undertaken the management of this course, confidently expects to afford much good sport, and hopes to render this noble and manly amusement in New York what it is in Virginia and the southern states—a source of fashionable enjoyment to all.

There are now in training, at and near the course: Black Maria, O'Kelly, Medoc, St. Leger, (full brother to Ariel,) Terror, Niagara, Damsel, the full brother of Medoc, Massenello, Robin Hood, De Witt Clinton, Celeste, Screamer, Cinderella, Roman, Turk, and many others. Added to these, will be Col. Johnson's stable of Virginia: Bluebird, Goliah, Flying Dutchman, Annette, &c. From thence, too, will come Tobaccoist, Velocipede, Rolla and Douglas; which, with Col. Selden's large stable from the Central Course, the horses from New Jersey and Pennsylvania,—to say nothing of other promised stables from the south, each in themselves a host,—will furnish inducement, sufficient to those that love to look upon a fine horse, to visit the "empire city" this spring, with a fair calculation of being rewarded for their journey.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Proprietor.



### CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

\*.\* Persons procuring six subscribers, and sending the money will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

To all lovers of field sports the American Sporting Magazine ought to be entertaining and instructive, and as the Editor flatters himself, useful to the rising generation, in drawing them off from gaming and other vicious amusements;—but to all breeders or amateurs of the horse, it would seem to be *indispensable* from the circumstance, that they must refer to it for the likeness, history and performances of the most celebrated, and the *pedigrees* of all thorough bred horses; as well as for the best instructions on breeding, breaking to the saddle and harness, management in sickness and in health, feeding, training, shoeing, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Jackson, Mo. April 4, 1833.

Observing in the last number of the Register, that a subscriber has withdrawn his patronage, in consequence of your doing "equal and exact justice to all;" and conceiving that the utility of your very interesting work *entirely* depends upon the honorable and independent course you have pursued, I have renewed my exertions to get you a subscriber or two, and now enclose five dollars, as the result of my success.

I have no doubt that there are many more instances in which the pruning knife will be required, and should it even fall on myself I will kiss the rod and own it just.

Please address the fourth volume to A. M., Esq., Jackson, Cape Girardeau county, Missouri.

Respectfully, yours,

R. G.

### PEDIGREES WANTED, &c.

Of *Lady Botts*, a grey mare, formerly the property of Theo. Field, Esq. of Virginia. The produce of the dam of Ball's Florizel.

Mr. Clay bought in Virginia two blooded mares, in 1805 or 6, and has lost their pedigrees. Can any gentleman furnish them?—one of them supposed to be a sister to Ball's Florizel.

MR. EDITOR:

April 6, 1833.

Your correspondent who furnished the pedigree of Anvil, bred by Landon Carter, Esq. of Sabine Hall, (as recorded in vol. iv. No. 6, p. 318, of the Turf Register,) can no doubt inform you whether this horse ever was called *Phenomenon*, and sold to a gentleman named Alexander, who sold him in Maryland. The information, if possessed, would be interesting to the owners of more than twenty promising young horses in the lower counties.

KLEBER.

MR. EDITOR:

Boston, Mass. April 18, 1833.

Allow me to ask some of the numerous patrons of the Register the history of a horse called *Numidia*, said to have been imported from Tripoli some years since. It is stated that he has foals in New Jersey five years old. Having seen no account of this horse, or of his get, in the Register, I will thank you, or some of your correspondents, to give such information as they possess on the subject.

A BREEDER.

### STALLIONS FOR 1833.

CLINTON, ch. by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred; at the residence of the subscriber, near Paris, Ken. at \$20.

John Johnson.

HEPHESTION, ch. by Buzzard; dam Castianira; at the stable of the subscriber, Monroe Co. E. Tenn. at \$50.

John McGhee.

MAYDAY, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Hornet; in Gloucester and Matthews counties, Va. at \$25 and \$30.

ZAHARA, gr. by Thornton's Ratler; dam Winteria, by the Winter Arabian; at Patrick Lyddan's, four miles from Rockville, Md. at \$10 and \$20.

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES, spring meeting, will commence on Thursday, June 6, and continue three days.

*First day.* At twelve o'clock, a sweepstakes for three year old colts; \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit; mile heats; nine subscribers.

At two o'clock, purse \$200; two mile heats.

*Second day.* At two o'clock, purse \$300; three mile heats.

*Third day.* At two o'clock, purse \$500; four mile heats.

ALEX. FORBES, Sec'ry.





BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3½ SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

## NEW YORK RACES.

The following is the result of each day's racing over the Union Course this spring—full particulars in our next:

*First day*, a produce stakes; \$500 entrance; mile heats; seven subscribers; three started, viz: Mr. Livingston's b. c. Niagara, out of Romp, by Eclipse; W. Gibbons' b. c. Milo, out of Meg Dods, by Monsieur Tonson; and Robt. Stevens' ch. c. out of Lalla Rookh, by Eclipse. Won by Niagara in two heats.—Time, first heat, 1 m. 56 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes: \$4000 entrance, h.f.; four miles out; three entries, one paid forfeit; two started, viz: Col. Johnson's Bluebird, by Medley, and Mr. Livingston's Terror, by Eclipse. Won by the former.—Time, 8 m. 13 s.

*Same day*, a match for \$1000, two mile heats, between De Witt Clinton and Robin Hood. Won by the latter in one heat; De Witt having been distanced for not bringing in his weight.—Time, 3 m. 44 s.

*Second day*, a sweepstakes; \$300 entrance; mile heats; six started. Won by Mr. Green's bl. c. Shark, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Eclipse; winning the first and third heats. Mr. Wilkes' ch. c. Midas taking the second.—Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second heat, 1 m. 49 s.—third heat, 1 m. 50 s.

*Same day*, proprietor's purse; three mile heats. Won, in three heats, by Black Maria; Mr. Botts' Rolla taking the second heat.—Time, first heat, 6 m. 2 s.—second heat, 6 m. 7 s.—third heat, 5 m. 48 s.

*Same day*, a match for \$2000 a side, between Capt. Stockton's gr. c. Powhatan and J. C. Craig's b. c. Charles Kemble; mile heats. Won by the latter.—Time, 1 m. 55 s.

*Third day*, purse \$1000, with an inside stake; four subscribers, at \$500 each—total, \$3000; four mile heats. Entries: Uncle Sam, Mary Randolph, O'Kelly, Miss Mattie, Tobacconist, Celeste. Won, in three heats, by O'Kelly; Uncle Sam winning the second heat.—Time, first heat, 8 m. 2 s.—second heat, 8 m. 6 s.—third heat, 8 m. 8 s.

*Same day*, a match between an Eclipse and a Winter Arabian. Won by the former.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes, a single two miles. Won by Mr. Pearsall's Medora; beating Mr. Jackson's Farmer's Damsel and Mr. Van Mater's Fanny Kemble.

*Same day*, proprietor's purse \$300; two mile heats. Seven horses were entered: J. M. Selden's Duke of Orleans, W. Gibbons' Empress, J. C. Craig's Ripley, J. Van Mater's Tempest, Badger's Lady Lancaster, R. Stevens' Masaniello, and J. M. Botts' Ariadne. First heat was won by Orleans, and the two last by Ripley.

The match, between Mr. Craig's Charles Kemble and Mr. Ellis' colt, was won by the latter.—Time, 1 m. 54 s.

## REGISTER OF THOROUGHBREDS FOR SALE.

PETRUCHIO, b. c. three years old, by Shakspeare, out of the dam of Tychicus.—In a stake at Fairfield, next fall.

BAY MARE, eleven years old, by Ogle's Oscar; dam by Hickory. A very fine horse colt at her foot, by Sussex. Both may be had for \$1000. The mare is uncommonly sure and breeds large colts—stinted to Medley.

BAY MARE, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson; dam by imp. Diomed; now in foal to Medley. Price \$500; rather under size, but uncommonly well formed.

ALPHA, ch. f. four years old, by Maryland Eclipse; dam by Sir Arthur. Price \$400.

DUROC, b. h. nine years old, by old Duroc; dam by Florizel. Price \$800.

BAY MARE, six years old, by Sir Charles; dam Adelaide, by imp. Wonder; grand-dam by Chanticleer—Pantaloon—imp. Fearnought—Morton's Traveler. Large and very beautiful; hipped and not trained.

BAY MARE, six or seven years old, fifteen hands high, by Sir Alfred; dam by imp. Diomed—Gimcrack, &c. Now with Carolinian. Price \$750.

COUNCIL, ch. m. (see p. 491 of last number.) Price \$1500, with her colt by Eclipse. She is now in foal to Sir Charles.

MARIA, ch. m. (see p. 492 of same number.) Price \$600. Now in foal to Eclipse.

Both the above mares, if purchased together, without the colt, may be had for \$1500.

J. S. SKINNER.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, N. C. March 27, 1833.

I consider that your course, in the management of the Register, has been perfectly fair, honorable and impartial, notwithstanding the accusation of one in the March number. Your determination to detect and expose spurious pedigrees, and to ferret out and establish the thoroughbred stock of our country, deserves the highest commendation."

Yours, respectfully,

R. C. H.

Mr. Garrison has arrived from Norfolk, with a strong stable for the extra races on the Central Course, to commence on the 18th of this month, (June.)

## PEDIGREES WANTED, &c.

Of a fine bay mare that was purchased by Mr. Jacob Michel, formerly of Granville county, North Carolina, and brought to Georgia by him. Said to be by Wildair, and that she run into the Fearnought stock. She was stated by him to be a thoroughbred nag. A SUBSCRIBER.

The pedigree, performances, &c. of a horse called *Rolla*, brought from Virginia to Abbeville district, S. C. about the year 1812, and afterwards, it is believed, carried to Alabama. Said to be by Diomed, and a noted racer. J. E. C.

Will any one oblige the racing public generally, and the owner of a grandson of Wynn's old *Favorite*, by giving her performances, and the pedigree of *Master Stephens*, an imported horse, said to be one of her ancestors.

Can any one give the performances of *Dorocles*, a full sister of Hampton's Black Maria, by Shark? By whom raised? This question is put by one who owns a granddaughter of *Dorocles*.

Of Col. Wynn's mare *Pocahontas*, by Sir Archy. She was bred by the late Col. N. Gee, near Halifax, N. C.

Of Burwell's *Maria*, by *Regulus*.

## MALTESE JACKS FOR SALE.

Two of superior form and beauty, imported in the U. S. ship Concord. One is two and a half, the other three years old. One is thirteen hands two inches; the other thirteen hands. These animals were advertised for several months in Malta; the demand being for the best, without regard to price. The Editor of the Sporting Magazine, to whom application may be made, has seen almost all that have been imported for many years, and confidently recommends these as of superior size and form, and of fine temper.

## TRAINING STABLE.

The subscriber will open, in the suburbs of the city, on the 15th day of July, a stable for the reception of horses to be trained for the turf. Having had considerable experience in that line, and a trainer from Virginia under his control, he hopes to receive the patronage of those gentlemen who may be unwilling to encounter the trouble of having their horses trained at home. His charges will be the same as at the Canton course. It is desirable that all those who may think proper to entrust their horses to my care, will notify me of the same by the first day of July, that all necessary preparations may be made for them. Address, through the post-office, THOS. BERNARD.

## STALLIONS FOR 1833.

JOHN OF JERSEY, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon; at McEwensville, Pa. at \$12 and \$16. Peter S. Schenck.

MERCUTIO, b. by Hotspur, dam by Sir Alfred; at Williamsburg, and the Burnt Ordinary, in James City county, Va. James Semple, Jr.

NERO, ch. by Bagdad, dam by Wilkes' Wonder; near Richmond, Ken.

VAN BUREN, by Arab, dam by Timoleon; at Warrenton, N. C. at \$10 and \$20. James Somerville.

THOMAS CAMPBELL, ANIMAL AND PORTRAIT PAINTER, No. 178 Baltimore street, Baltimore, would inform subscribers to the Sporting Magazine, those who may wish likenesses of their animals inserted, and the public in general—that he will make paintings or drawings, in the above branches of the art, either in Baltimore or at the residences of his employers, on the following terms:

For a horse or dog, painted in oil, with an appropriate landscape—the picture about twelve by sixteen inches, - - - - - \$40

For the above, finished in water colors, - - - - - 30

Head size portraits, as large as life, - - - - - 50

Do.—in water colors, and miniatures on ivory, - - - - - 20

Mr. Campbell will also paint, on the same terms, views of country seats, and other landscapes. Mr. Campbell's travelling expenses to be paid by his employers.

All communications to be addressed to 178 Baltimore street, or to the care of Mr. Skinner, office of the Sporting Magazine.

WM. W. BANNERMAN, ENGRAVER AND COPPERPLATE PRINTER, Northwest Corner of South and Market streets, Baltimore, (over the office of the Baltimore Patriot,) executes all orders in his line with promptness and despatch. For specimens of his work see third and fourth volumes of this Magazine.

# AGENTS.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE,**  
 Portsmouth, *John W. Foster.*

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 Boston, *Allen & Ticknor.*

**NEW YORK.**  
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**LOWER CANADA.**  
 Quebec, *Henry Thompson.*

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**LIST OF ENGRAVINGS** in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the 10th (June,) No. of vol. iv. inclusive.

**HORSES.**  
 Godolphin Arabian.  
 Duroc.  
 Sir Archy.  
 American Eclipse.  
 Virginian.  
 Sir Charles.  
 Winter Arabian.  
 Darley Arabian.  
 Wellesley Arabian.  
 Citizen.  
 Gimcrack.  
 Flying Childers.  
 Diomed.  
 Shark.  
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
 Sir Hal.  
 John Richards.  
 Path Killer and Pedigree.  
 Navarino and Pedigree.  
 Sir Peter Teazle.  
 English Eclipse.  
 Carolinian.  
 Zilcaadi.  
 Barefoot.  
 Hedgford.

Byron.  
 Timoleon.  
 Johnson's Medley.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
 Sioux Warrior charging.  
 Pointer Dog, *Dash.*  
 Castle of State—Schuylkill.  
 Greyhound, *Spring.*  
 Philadelphia Bowmen.  
 Buffalo and Prairie Wolves.  
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
 Death of the Stag.  
 Dog Breaking—"Down charge."  
 Skeleton of a Horse.  
 Dog Breaking—"Toho."  
 Stag and Hound.  
 Male and f male Rice Birds.  
 Bear and Alligator.  
 Hunt Shooting.  
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.  
 Deer Shooting at Night.  
 Grouse of the Prairies.  
 Indians shooting Wild Fowl.  
 Prairie Wolf.  
 Capt. Mason Killing two Deer.



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## REGISTER OF THOROUGHBREDS FOR SALE.

Experience, derived from the personal intercourse and correspondence of the Editor of the *Sporting Magazine*, has suggested the necessity, as well as the importance, of keeping a register of such stock as may be *offered for sale*, under such *guarantee* as may satisfy the subscriber that the pedigree of the stock is such *as it purports to be*. He has therefore authorised and encouraged Mr. G. F. Miller, under his superintendence, to open such a register, where horses for sale may be entered, with their pedigrees, of the truth of which the Editor must first be satisfied. Thus persons wishing to purchase may be able to procure what suits them, with confidence that all is fair. The seller must in all cases state the blood, with satisfactory proofs, with the price at once—the lowest that will be taken.

As much correspondence may ensue in each case, even though there may be no sale, five dollars will be required to be paid to Mr. Miller, the Register. On sales under the superintendence of the Editor, five per cent. will be charged to the seller on the first \$1000, and two and a half on the remaining sum. And in case of sales effected, the fee for registering will be deducted from the charge for selling. There are now for sale the following, whose pedigrees may be seen more at large in the *Sporting Magazine*:

**GREY MARE**, five years old, out of the full sister to Eclipse—got by his great rival, Sir Henry, and now in foal to Medley, (the *half* of one of whose three year olds sold for \$2750,) will be sold, if immediate application be made to the Editor, for \$1500. Here is a chance for a large young mare, of the most approved stock.

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**MARIA**, ch. m. (see p. 492 of same number.) Price \$600. Now in foal to Eclipse.

Both the above mares, if purchased together, without the colt, may be had for \$1500.

J. S. SKINNER.

**FOR SALE**—A beautiful stallion named **BELMONT**, sixteen hands and a half high, of fine action and commanding presence; five years old; got by my horse Rob Roy; his dam by Eagle, (Bronagh's,) a son of Marshal, by imp. Spread Eagle, out of the famous Virginia Nell; his grandam by Upp's Mendoza—a full bred son of Col. Taylor's celebrated running horse Mendoza, by Boxer, a son of imp. old Medley.—Price \$600. He was farmed this season to Dr. Boteler, of Frederick county, Md.

Also, the very high bred racehorse **ACE OF DIAMONDS**, also by Rob Roy, out of Major Lewis' Flora, a daughter of his old Iris, (see 'Turf Register.) He is five years old, upwards of five feet high, legs equal to any horse in the world—a handsome horse, of symmetrical form. He was the winner on Wednesday last of the purse of \$500, over the Central Course, three mile heats; beating some of the best horses in the country, particularly Mr. Botts' Rolla. Ace of Diamonds may now fairly be ranked among the best of our four mile racehorses—a great share of foot, with everlasting bottom. Price \$2000, if applied for by the 1st of August next; when, if not sold, I shall again put him into training. His owner breeds for sale, and is getting overstocked; otherwise he would not part from this his favorite horse at any thing like the above price.

NATHAN LUFFBOROUGH,

Near Georgetown, D. C.

**FOR SALE**.—I have for sale a very promising three year old colt, by old Bertrand; his dam a high bred Forester mare, (the Kentucky Forester.) He is a beautiful blood bay, of fine size and action; possessing great muscular power, high animal spirits, and a symmetrical figure. Price \$500. Any communication addressed to the subscriber, living near Martinsburg, Berkley county, Va. will be promptly attended to.

RICH. HENRY RANSON.

## RACES TO COME.

**MATCHES FOR FALL OF 1833, OVER THE UNION (L. I.) COURSE.**—After the sweepstakes in which Shark beat Midas, it was proposed to run Midas for \$10,000, against any colt in the United States—two mile heats, fall of 1833, over the Union Course. The proposition was accepted for \$5000 a side—to run a southern colt, Jessup, out of Betsey Robinson, by Medley, two mile heats, the day preceding the next fall meeting.

At the same meeting there is also a match for \$1000 a side, four miles out, between the northern colt Niagara, by Eclipse, (the winner of the first day's sweepstakes this spring,) and the southern colt Cadet, out of Sally Walker, by Medley.

The following sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to run when three years old, are now open. Gentlemen disposed to make entries will please address a letter to the secretary, city of New York. The time of closing, with the number of entries to each, [already made,] may be seen by reference to the stakes. Any other stakes or matches, of any description, that may be desired to be opened, by addressing a letter to that effect, to run over the Union Course, will meet with prompt attention.

A sweepstakes to run fall of 1833, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of September next; two subscribers.

A sweepstakes to run spring of 1834, mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f. To close 1st of September next; six subscribers.

A sweepstakes to run fall of 1834, two mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A sweepstakes to run spring of 1835, mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f. To close 1st of January, 1834; four subscribers.

A sweepstakes to run fall of 1835, two mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A sweepstakes to run spring of 1836, mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; three subscribers.

A sweepstakes to run spring of 1836, mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f.; three or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; two subscribers.

A sweepstakes to run fall of 1836, two mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; three subscribers.

A sweepstakes to run fall of 1836, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, h.f.; three or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; two subscribers.

A produce sweepstakes to run spring of 1837, mile heats, \$500 entrance, \$200 f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; one subscriber.

A produce sweepstakes to run fall of 1837, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, \$200 f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A sweepstakes to run fall of 1833, for two year olds, a mile out; \$300 entrance, h.f.; three or more to make a race.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

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**LYNCHBURG (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.**—The following stakes are now open, to be run for over the Lynchburg Course:

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, to run next fall meeting; \$100 entrance, h.f., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of August; to which are several subscribers.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies that have never won a race, to run next fall meeting; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of August.

A post sweepstakes, free for all ages, to run next fall meeting; \$200 entrance, p.p., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of September. To this stake the proprietor will add a silver urn, value \$100.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run spring meeting, 1834; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st January, 1834.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run spring meeting, 1834; \$200 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st January, 1834.

A post sweepstakes, free for all ages, to run next spring meeting; \$500 entrance, p.p., three mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834. To this stake the proprietor will add a silver waiter and a pair of pitchers, value \$250.

N. B. In making entries, name colt, sire, dam, color, age and sex. Address John M. Walke, Esq. Secretary of the Lynchburg Jockey Club.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

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OSCAR JUNIOR, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, his dam Edelin's Floretta, will stand the next season at Washington city.—Particulars hereafter.

## RACES TO COME.

The following stakes are now open, to be run for over the Fairfield (Va.) Course:

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, to run next fall meeting; \$200 entrance, h.f., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of August; to which are several subscribers.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, to run next fall meeting; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of September; to which are several subscribers.

A post sweepstakes, free for all ages, to run next fall meeting; \$200 entrance, p.p., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of September.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run spring meeting, 1835; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run spring meeting, 1836; \$200 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run fall meeting, 1835; \$200 entrance, h.f., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run fall meeting, 1836; \$200 entrance, h.f., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropped spring of 1834, to run spring meeting, 1837; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; to which are several subscribers.

A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropped spring of 1834, to run fall meeting of 1837; \$200 entrance, h.f., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; to which are several subscribers.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old, to run spring meeting, 1834; \$100 entrance, h.f., mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834; to which are several subscribers.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to any of the above stakes will please inform

RICHARD ADAMS, *Proprietor*.

## TRAINING STABLE.

The subscriber will open, in the suburbs of the city, on the 15th day of July, a stable for the reception of horses to be trained for the turf. Having had considerable experience in that line, and a trainer from Virginia under his control, he hopes to receive the patronage of those gentlemen who may be unwilling to encounter the trouble of having their horses trained at home. His charges will be the same as at the Canton course. It is desirable that all those who may think proper to entrust their horses to my care, will notify me of the same by the first day of July, that all necessary preparations may be made for them. Address, through the post-office, THOS. BERNARD.

THOMAS CAMPBELL, ANIMAL AND PORTRAIT PAINTER, No. 173 *Baltimore street, Baltimore*, would inform subscribers to the *Sporting Magazine*, those who may wish likenesses of their animals inserted, and the public in general—that he will make paintings or drawings, in the above branches of the art, either in Baltimore or at the residences of his employers, on the following terms:

For a horse or dog, painted in oil, with an appropriate landscape—the picture about twelve by sixteen inches, - - - - - \$40

For the above, finished in water colors, - - - - - 30

Head size portraits, as large as life, - - - - - 50

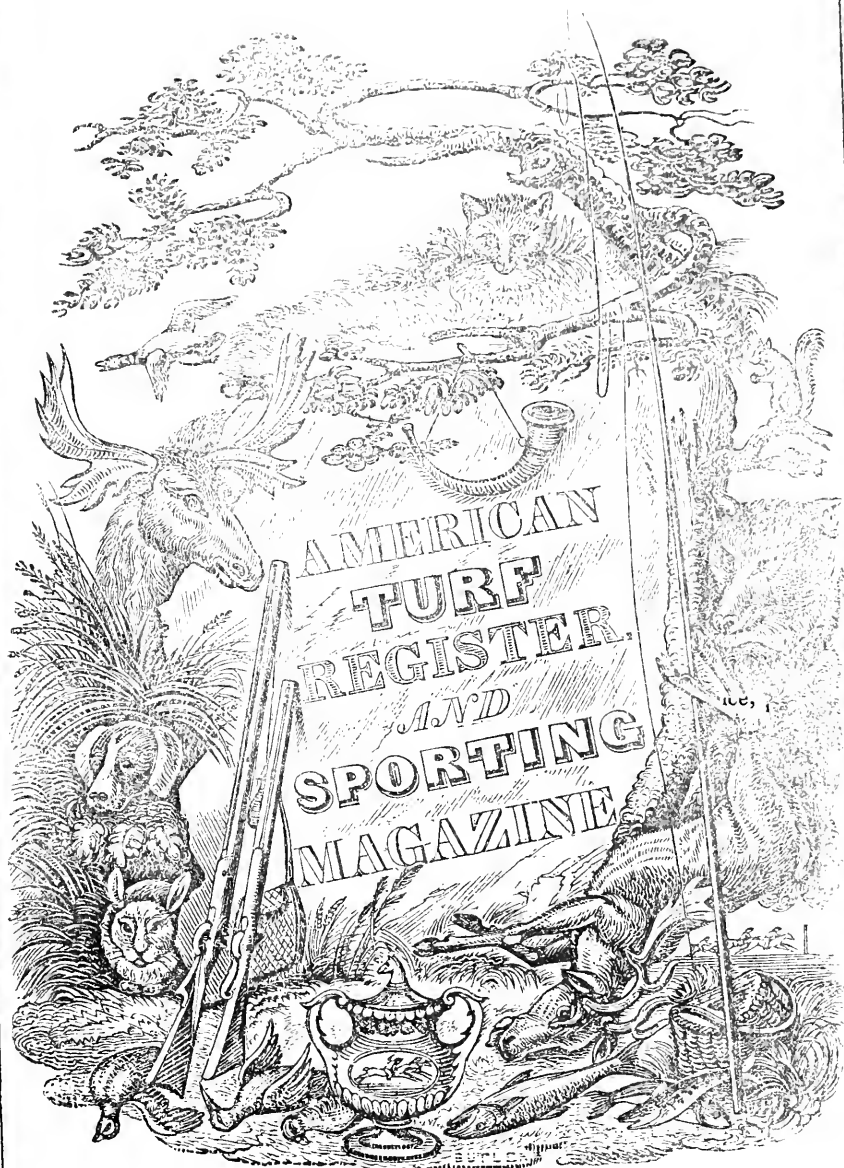
Do.—in water colors, and miniatures on ivory, - - - - - 20

Mr. Campbell will also paint, on the same terms, views of country seats, and other landscapes. Mr. Campbell's travelling expenses to be paid by his employers.

All communications to be addressed to 173 Baltimore street, or to the care of Mr. Skinner, office of the *Sporting Magazine*.

WM. W. BANNERMAN, ENGRAVER AND COPPERPLATE PRINTER, *Northwest Corner of South and Market streets, Baltimore*, (over the office of the *Baltimore Patriot*,) executes all orders in his line with promptness and despatch. For specimens of his work see third and fourth volumes of this *Magazine*.





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\*\* Persons procuring six subscribers, and sending the money will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

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